

## More Motion

Summrs

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Brr)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

How the fuck I got this fuckin' rich? It don't make sense  
You'll be surprised how I work that Glock, bitch, it's all up in my wrist  
Yeah, I light up a spliff and I'm getting so high, you catch me on the moon  
Soon as I give them lil' niggas the green light to come and get you, they go with the move  
Have you ever fucked around and got so high, you spilled a whole line up on your shoes?  
Yeah, I'm with some dog ass niggas, kill all you niggas, don't give a fuck about who is you  
Yeah, I'd be damned if I let a nigga make me tuck my chain when I step in the room  
Yeah, clean the whole room, we'll take you down, we don't need a fucking mop, I need a fucking broom (Brr)  
Yeah, going fed up in the coupe, yeah, I'm with my birds, we hanging out the roof  
I done fucked off a hunnid bands then I fucked around and made it back  
I'm sipping on drank, it's the new age crack, yeah  
Play with me over there, then you come over here, you ain't gon' make it back

Brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, brr

I'm having more motion than you, I'm having more motion than you  
I'm having more motion than you, yeah, I'm having more motion than you, bitch  
I'm having more motion than you, I got his bitch off dogfood, yeah

FMJ bullets, they going through trees, them bullets is hot as a hunnid degrees  
You broke as the fuck 'cause I'm sipping your lease  
Lil' bitch, I ain't falling off, I ain't no leaf  
You can play all you want 'cause that Glock in my reach  
Threw back a Roxi', I barely could breathe  
Don't let your bitch lie to you you, she is a freak  
I'ma prove it to you, I'ma fuck her for free  
Yeah, she on her knees, finna eat up the dick  
She on her knees looking like she a priest  
All of my niggas that you see me with  
We really rich, pussy bitch, just check the fit  
Yeah, I was so high on my balcony, sipping on Tech, just mix it with the Tris  
That lil' bitch know she lying when she said I'm broke, she know that shit just don't make sense  
Bitch, bitch, just make it make some sense, bitch, bitch, just make it make some sense

You ain't never gotta worry about me, my drugs from the pharmacy, it's not the fent'

Put your fucking hands up on me, lil' bitch, I'ma make sure you stretched (Cannot forget my defense, brr)

I'm having more motion than—

I'm having more motion than you, I'm having more motion than you, yeah

I'm having more motion than you, yeah, I'm having more motion than you

Fuck you bitch and fuck you, too, huh, I'm having more motion than you, yeah

I'm having more motion than you, yeah, I'm having more motion than you