

## Move Forward

The Lox

The L dot O dot X, dot at the end  
Basically, I grind with the grimiest  
Challenge my seed to break bread, move forward  
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Gun clap, stay strapped, this is Preemo rap  
Guerilla guru, bullets through you  
You wish voodoo on my career  
That hard shit you hardly hear  
Get out the car, make a drink, dump a cigar  
Walk in your label like "fuck your A&R"  
'Cause he don't know the meaning of dope  
And he looking for a one-hit-wonder that's cleaner than a bar of soap  
This is LOX city grave to its ashes in the urn  
Know the candles burn  
I don't mingle, I ain't loving your single  
I ain't taking no Instagram pic, nigga, get off my dick  
And I ain't hating, I ain't grumpy, I'm rich  
Even chicks, if she ain't real, fuck that bitch  
The foundation, it's like we never took a vacation  
Being dope all these years around these squares  
You know my team, drop that Preem

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These niggas all allegedly nice  
It's a conspiracy 'cause some of them allegedly write  
It ain't on 'till it's blood on the edge of your knife  
It's a fact that Montega taking money is better than white  
I sold work, new niggas think it's better to swipe  
LOX, when it's loyalty there's never a price  
Nah, your girl know, the world know  
Bentley truck is the same color as Merlot  
Know me, I evolve as the world go  
One foot in, one foot out, I'm thorough though  
It's quite frightening in fact  
Being in the booth, UFC fighting with the trap  
The real old wolf and a viking to be exact  
All you heard was thunder, lightning was in the back  
You know my team, dawg, stop that  
We ain't gotta say too much, yo Preem, drop that

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Bathroom rap and classroom rap

Shitting on niggas and teach 'em they ain't master rap  
I blast the gat if hip hop is a lost cause  
Lot of mumbling rappers, DJs with the aux cord  
We have them four fools on four floors  
Got 4x4s, flipped and got 4 more  
We on that juice swings, yeah, the fourth store  
Lighting a 400 a weave, thinking of 4 more  
Tell 'Kiss tell the other top 4 in the top 5  
Me and Louch'll knock your fucking jewels off  
The old me would hit it with the sawed off  
The new me is lighting weed and thinking about more tours  
Old rappers, new rappers, fuck 'em all  
I tell their baby mother to suck it off  
You ain't that nigga, you not that team  
You either screaming "Preem, drop that" or "drop that, Preem"

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