

On The Move

Tom MacDonald

Yo what's good dude?
Hey man, just chillin', we at the studio, what about you man?
Oh you know

Now you see me, now you don't, Houdini
Too grown for rum and Coke, martini
Eyes poppin' out your head, Steve Buscemi
I do the math and it's good, Archimedes
Mr. Mac, ah, he know I'm on that Men in Black
Fresh Prince bullshit, comin' with that jazz
On the move like the first of the month, bitch
Red hat, red kicks, Magneto
Too grown for juice boxes, cappuccino
Pussy rappers so high, high heels
I see things a little different, Tarantino
Mr. Mac, shit, something you have missed
Y'all are stunned by the double rainbow and get merked like rainbow six
I'm on the move copy that, I'm good for goin' in
(Never seen us coming, Black Ops montage, comin' out of Canada rockin' with
the camouflage)
Ice cold!
You can't see us, Dick Tracy, black and yellow, black and yellow

Never know when he is coming or he's going
He's on the move so much there ain't no way of knowin'
Never stays his place in one place for too long, and he's movin' on
On the move, movin'
On the move, movin'

You can never sun me, Pluto
I'm too big for you boys, sumo
I'm the leader of the pack, Rudolph
And I'm way above dull skies, uno
Mr. Mac, oh, I heard he is a asshole
Artificial laugh to the face, bad joke
You Eddie Murphy in his prime, hilarious
I'm getting all types of pussy, various
Too grown for sports cars, chariot
I'm Mel Gibson for my team, patriot
Mr. Mac, yup, they said he doesn't give a fuck
Blunt smoke, dark shades, windows on the limo up
On the move but we underneath the radar
(On the move but I've never leave the sofa cause I still got a full house)
Hard!
Have mercy, Curious George's dad, black and yellow, black and yellow

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He's on the move so much there ain't no way of knowin'
Never stays his place in one place for too long, and he's movin' on
On the move, movin'
On the move, movin'

I'm the on the move, swervin' in the left lane
Girl on the left, girl on the right, but I'm gettin' left brain
You gettin' nothing, homie, all you got is bed stains
I'm always on the move, and then I'm home and then I'm gone again

Never know when he is coming or he's going
He's on the move so much there ain't no way of knowin'
Never stays his place in one place for too long, and he's movin' on
On the move, movin'
On the move, movin'
(Goodbye)

White pants, black belt, karate
White Peaks the fraternity, Illuminati
Bring a shell to your front door, tsunami
I'm getting pussy, you don't understand punani
Mr. Mac, ugh, don't know how to act, ugh
Ruining the final moments on his own track, ugh
Huh, on the move