# Move Too Fast

## Gillette

I break your bones and your bristles
Get high as a missile
Blow 'em like a whistle
Buck my thangs like a pistol
Bang, bang, let me hear total sing
Swing-a-ding-a-ling, okay, I swing my booty
They kinda rock in my '98 drop-top
Stop the car, niggas, look at my head bop
Hit me off with that new total rock, that new total rock
I like my man looking cute in some boots
Dirty boots, Tommy jeans, baggy jeans
With some cream if you know what I mean
Boy, you move too fast
He drive a truck he can thump
Smokin' skunk in the seats of his jeep
But he's fresh
'Cause a nigga feelin' on my knee
Boy you move too fast
Get your foot up off the gas
Don't be feelin' on my ass
(The new total rock)
Boy you move too fast
Get your foot up off the gas
Don't be feelin' on my ass
(The new total rock)
My man in the club lookin' thug
He's a thug, a fly guy from the south side
And he wanna kick it with me
Beep-beep, vrrmm, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
He's on the cell phone
And the boys from the Bronx
Should I be going boy
With my booty?
Boy you move too fast
Get your foot up off the gas
Don't be feelin' on my ass
(The new total rock)
Boy you move too fast
Get your foot up off the gas

Don't be feelin' on my ass
Mamasey, mamasa, mamakusa
Total is the best you heard this far
Maybe we smoke too much Buddha
If you say, fuck me, I say, fuck y'all
Mamasey, mamasa, mamakusa
Total is the best you heard this far
Maybe we smoke too much Buddha
If you say, fuck me, I say, fuck y'all
Another hit from total, Keisha, Kima, Pam
Ain't nothin' but the Bad Girls bangin' on
You know what I'm sayin'?
Me, I'm supa fly, me supa fly, supa dupa fly
One, one two, one, one two
The new total rock
And you don't stop
Take it to the tippy-tippy top
The new total rock
And you don't stop
Top, it's the supa top

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