

# 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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