

Movin' On

Cosima

Yo, Mya
I know you got a man and all
But uhh I been watchin' y'all
And if he ain't treatin' you right, 'bout time you move on
Now I'm not trying to get in between y'all two
But you gonna move, move this way
I'm so confused, I don't know what to do
(Gonna be aiight, gonna be aiight)
But I gotta be a woman, I gotta get over you
(Yeah aiight, yeah aiight)
I think I saw your baby's mother
Creeping at your back door
(Yeah, yeah)
And your lying ass been cheatin'
And I can't take it no more oh oh
I'm movin on
(Move on)
On
(Movin' on, and move my way)
On
(Movin' on, on, move on)
Oh, on
I'll be movin on
(And move my way, say what, say what)
Whose drawers are these, you know I wear a size four
(Huh what, say what)
And if you say that you've been faithful
Who was at your back door, you ain't got no money
(It don't matter about all that, I got some)
I should've left you long ago
(Yea, yea, yea)
And your stroke ain't strokin' no more
So' I've been sleepin' all alone
(She shouldn't have to sleep by herself, you know what I'm sayin'?)
If you know what I mean, I'm movin on
(Move on)
On
(Movin' on, and move my way)
On

(Movin' on, on, move on)
Oh, on
I'll be movin on
(And move my way, say what, say what)
On
(Movin' on, and move my way)
On
(Movin' on, on, move on)
Oh, on
I'll be movin on
(And move my way, say what, say what)
Well, now, I'm a no limit soldier, known to keep it rowdy
You know one's that make you say, uhh
And 'bout it, 'bout it, now, one to the two
Two to the three, I ain't sayin' leave him
But you need to like roll wit me
'Cause I can see you ain't happy here
When I look in your eye, you a bird
You gotta spread your wings
So, now, it's time to fly
You ain't never gotta trip or remind me
I'm trying to live ghetto fab, like takin' baths
In bottles of Don P, but I ain't perfect
Just imagine me with no flaws
Like a parking, lot wit no cars
Cell block, wit no bars
World wit no wars, L.A. wit no stars
Check this out, I can heal your broken heart
So don't be so fast to react so quick
Or get all mad and try to scratch up my 6
Now, you know I get paid for bustin' all kind of tight verses
See, I need a girl that I can see on top
Like Silkk and Mya or vice versa

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