Wanna Move

Diddy

ATL, Georgia to New York City
Kings have arrived, fuck with me now
Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock
Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock
Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock
Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock
Hey, forever I'm on the grind
My mind is already made up
Sippin' the finest wine
It's private jets to Jamaica
Everyday that I wake up
I look up at Christ and thank Him
Therefore He lifteths me up
So I don't see no haters
Well, let me get this shit in order, I got somethin' for you
You ever seen a black man walk on water?
Nigga, talk shit and I'ma try to ignore ya
Get disrespectful, I'ma have to come for ya
But keep it gangsta wit me, now don't go get ya lawyer
'Coz my combo quick and they comin' like De La Hoya
Watch ya ass in the streets 'coz they will come for ya
Chairman on the board, won't accept nothin' shorter
Don't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
Let the feelin' get to you
And let us get you high on music, on music
Come enjoy the fride
Don't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
Let the feelin' get to you
And let us get you high on music, on music
Come enjoy the ride
Need I remind y'all I started from the bottom
But I'm destined for the top
And I ain't stoppin' 'til I got 'em
Call me clumsy for the weight
I'm droppin' records but they break
And still standin' like the fuse on my cannon
Blowin' weight, kid

Top shelf, you gotta reach high to be the best
I'm like Hennessey and coke, XO and nothin' less
I'm the nigga, the B I G, I know you know the rest
Suppose I was to told ya no, I ain't gon' rest
I'ma bang on and make this music that we sang on
A skunk pussy nigga always got my stank on
Hang on, you wasn't shit before we came on
You know you lame, homes, you do the same song
Over and over again, you buy the game, homes
Nigga, you don't want none
Zero, ziltch, nada, [Incomprehensible]
That shut this through the [Incomprehensible]
Now blow out ya candles, you do or ya don't, son
Don't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
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I'm droppin' records but they break
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Blowin' weight, kid
Here we go back again, makin' the beat go
Bump, bump, bump, bump, bump, bump up in ya back so hard
Why do niggas act so hard?
I don't give a damn about a broad
I ain't gotta floss in the fast lane
Ride right past lames, I'm in the ATL, flyin' down cascade
Still gettin' money, ain't nothin' changed, man
Spent a couple mil' just to make my chain blang
Nigga, you don't want none
Zero, ziltch, nada, [Incomprehensible]
That shut this through the [Incomprehensible]
Now blow out ya candles, you do or ya don't, son
Don't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
Let the feelin' get to you

And let us get you high on music, on music
Come enjoy the ride
I feel high on the music
I feel I might lose it
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me to move
I feel high on the music
I feel I might lose it
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me to move
Are you ready to press play?
Are you ready to press play?
Nah, they ain't ready
They don't believe me yet, baby
Y'all don't believe me yet?

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