Movas & Shakers

Inspectah Deck

This goes out to all my niggas
Spendin' they last on gas, grass and ass
And to all my ladies playin' in bars free drinks
And shit push it up, push it upKeep on, ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop maybe ya can't stop
So keep on, keep on an on ya keep on
Ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop than ya can't stop, so keep on, keep on an onRebellious I, felonas city slicker
Real nigga hit ya district with the impact of a twista
Now clear the zone, rhyme down the phone lines and toss motor homes
My poems were found next to dinosaur bonesPerform by the elders before the kings thrown
This style has no origin or birth date
And scientists research can not calculate
The great mind skatin' through space and timeVibratin' thru the bass lines that stun man kind
Reclined in the leather seat the cassette blasts
Vocals that smash out the bullet proof glass
Rippin' through your 15's like WolverineSick with the lyric there be no vacine
You attach with the tractor beam, rap fiend
And all heads who feel it lick off a magazineKeep on, ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop maybe ya can't stop
So keep on, keep on an on ya keep on
Ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop than ya can't stop, so keep on, keep on an onWe trip the light, ride to the rhythm's of the night
Skin tight honeys show me love at first sight
Work light crazy legs nonstop body drop
My hip hop drop you to your knees in shockWatch for the spot rushers, slang hustler
Lackluster skills, solute the drill instructor
Yes yes ya'll I heard the S.O.S.' call
I N S to the rescue about to bless ya'llGot em brawlin' in the mess hall and the dance hall
They ants ya'll and I remain to stand tall
Can't fall, son'll restore like Michael Jackson off the wall
Singin' life ain't so bad at allWhen ya livin' it we all deserve the finer things
Like foreign cars fancy clothes and diamond rings
My exotic dancers keep shakin' ya thing
To my niggas on the streets thats soon to be kingKeep on, ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop maybe ya can't stop
So keep on, keep on an on ya keep on
Ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop than ya can't stop, so keep on, keep on an onKeep on keep on an on

Last call for alcohol bartender two kahlua's and milk
With crushed ice in the blender
What up love? Let's jelly off the dance floor
Before ya man come lookin' for points he can't scoreMore than you bargained for ,deserve an encore
Putt 'em down, you put em up till ya sore
Motion picture thoughts project in wide screens
Laced off the lime green, duckin' high beamsSwift sword, making fetti out the billboard
Rap pro, throwin' up bombs like Jeff Joard
Catch me next tour feel free to explore
Don't sweat me at the door like we met beforeTryin' to dick ride, I'm inside where the chicks hide
Quick slide move, we lootin' the spy
Quick slide move, we lootin' the spyKeep on, ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop maybe ya can't stop
So keep on, keep on an on ya keep on
Ya don't stop, if ya don't stop maybe ya won't stop
If ya won't stop than ya can't stop, so keep on, keep on an on

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