

# Let's Move

## The Foreign Exchange

Little Brother, Nicolay  
NC to the Netherlands  
Yo, yo, we at it again  
Uh, let's move baby  
Uh, we 'bout to move, baby  
Little Brother, Phonte, Big Pooh, and 9th Wonder  
Yeah, okay  
Yeah, c'mon, y-yo, uh

I can give the fuck about the limelight  
I write outside the box, 'til I'm left cashin in jackpots  
Uncle Pauly, butt naked, no rocks  
Got a nigga intense, writin' words now we start to make sense  
While I grind everyday to pay rent  
I done gave up my check before the first dollar could get spent  
It's bullshit, ain't it? And they wonder why my eyes jaded  
Dark brown with the reflection of HATE in it  
Round face with the trace of pain still hoverin'  
Ya boy won't let it cover him  
Smotherin' all competition, like hash golden browns  
From the house's beautiful kitchen, get served pronto  
The coolest cat since Estradas' "Poncho"  
I'm a chip off the head honcho, so you know the name  
Why play if it's not to win?  
"Aw damn, he done did it again," it's Rapper Big Pooh

[Chorus: x2]  
Now let's move, c'mon  
Somethin for my peeps all day  
(Let's get it goin, y'all)  
Real b-boys and DJ's  
(Let's get it up now)  
And everybody live gettin down tonight, do whatchu like  
And let's build  
(Build it up, y'all)  
Somethin for the whole family  
(Check it out, what?)  
All the DJ's and MC's  
(Let's get it goin on)

Put your hands up in the air now  
Yeah, yeah now - now let's move!

Whatever you need, in this joint, I'm hopin you find  
Lookin around, seem like an appropriate time  
For me to, take my philosophies and quote it in rhymes  
And then attempt just to open your mind - you know my style, playa  
A throwback like Cherry Now & Laters  
Or Sunday afternoons in the room listenin to Kaljada  
My rhymes never dramatize, applied for the job of rap, nigga  
But I was over-qualified  
Apologize to my girl and my kid  
Told 'em, that I was sorry for the way that I lived  
A nigga always bein gone so much, been away so long  
I never realize they grown so much  
Another studio, another microphone to crush  
So I can rock your stereo and headphones and such  
In freestyles we ain't known to duck, I'm known to buck  
At any nigga snatchin that I bone to shuff  
Now let's move nigga, c'mon!

[Chorus]

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