

# Movin On Up (Clean) prod by Jake One

## 50 Cent

(The realest thing you could do is put a drumbeat with nothing but a drum beat)

Niggas, niggas copied my style, Russ

That's why I had to switch up on 'em

Know what I mean?

Mad niggas sounding like me I run the show now, I got the blow now

You wanna hold now? You can come cop

I'm on the low now, I got the four pound

In case a motherfucker gotta get shot

The only time is coming, slow down

See they know now, I won't hesitate to make shit hot

D's will shut your block down, after you're shot down

We gonna come through and set up shop

You niggas gone work for me now, you gone see now

How I change shit, re-arrange shit

See for you, dawg, this is new shit

I'm from Southside, nigga we do this

They say I'm grimey, it's hard to find me

When the sun lighten up the sky

Niggas wanna line me, try and kill me

Go ahead nigga, I dare you to try, fuck that nigga We moving on up

Yeah, we gettin' that dough for sure, we moving on up

You'll get chromed up

Cash is flow for sure, the dough, nigga you know what? I'm 'bout my bread now, I'll cut your head now

You know you eating niggas, you should be dead now

I hold a Glock down, I gotta drop now

Nigga I'm eating, you know I ain't gone stop now

One more trip, one more flip

I move a truckload, nigga, not one brick

They make me so sick, fucking sick to my stomach

You niggas talk shit, but they know that I want it

My clique's so sick, niggas know how we on it

Light up more shit, the car there when we on it

I spit a gem star. get your name carved into neck

Have my little homies run up on your ass with the Tec

Yeah, I stunt in the Vette, got stash in the Vette

I get head in the whip, I get ass on the jet

I'm oh so fresh, so motherfucking clean

24 inch gleam, when I pull up on the scene We moving on up

Yeah, we gettin' that dough for sure, we moving on up

You'll get chromed up  
Cash is flow for sure, the dough, nigga you know what? Been smoking that dip, the PCP got them thinking they  
can walk on water  
That ecstasy will have a nigga rock hard trying to fuck your daughter  
The LSD will have niggas running round trying to kill you for us  
Smoking that piff, sipping that yak, talking that shit, loading that strap We moving on up  
Yeah, we gettin' that dough for sure, we moving on up  
You'll get chromed up  
Cash is flow for sure, the dough, nigga you know what?

Songwriters

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