

# Makin moves

## Royal Flush

It go one for all my people in the pen doing time  
Stupid niggas that was force to do a life of livin' crime  
If you gotta do, whatever, just to keep a little cheddar  
(Makin' moves y'all, makin' moves y'all)It go one for all my people in the pen doing time  
Stupid niggas that was force to do a life of livin' crime  
If you gotta do, whatever, just to keep a little cheddar  
(Makin' moves y'all, makin' moves y'all)I'm going through the levels of hell  
Where life get token by a drug sale  
Weigh ya grams on ya scale, holdin' block for real  
Shootin' niggas out to kill, savin' money for bail  
While the takes make ya squeal, beat you down til you illIt's a struggle motherfucker, when you walk wit ya  
steel  
While the base heads lookin' for someone that deal  
While my Ryan died tryin' to eat his last meal  
Seen it come and go, many succeed, but some bleedGoin day by day, carryin' works like a disease  
Do you get the picture, the basic fact, why we strapped?  
While little kids kidnapped and cars get jacked  
Bring it to a man that could never help you wit thatI'm on the road to the riches, bitches countin' my stack  
Keep the red eyes, and shootin' bullets back to back  
Hypnotize smokin' la, sometime it feels like pipe  
I gotta get mind, you gotta get yours, by all causeIt go one for all my people in the pen doing time  
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If you gotta do, whatever, just to keep a little cheddar  
(Makin' moves y'all, makin' moves y'all)That's why I sit back and smoke my reefer  
Listen what the Gods teach ya  
Fuck a preacher, holdin' guns'll great ya  
Streets make it hard to survive, so most die  
Some niggas is paralyzed, catchin' slugs in they spineDo the mankind, holdin' my nine, commitin' crimes  
Sometime my mind relax, leave the block then come back  
It's all affected way cracks and little kids packin' gat  
Bitches fuckin' for stat, New York is wild like thatPerhaps you got an open 'cause judge in ya face  
Sister made a mistake, got you layin' upstate  
5 to 15, holdin' ya ox, from gettin' wop  
While somebody else fuckin' ya girl right on ya blockNiggas bustin' that cops for props  
These streets is hot, sawed-off shotguns and weed spots  
Snitches that eavesdrop, first of all started hard rocks

Stealin' outta car, last night they talk nonstop, word  
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If you gotta do, whatever, just to keep a little cheddar  
(Makin' moves y'all, makin' moves y'all)

Songwriters

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