

# Wanna Move (Feat. Big Boi, Ciara & Scar)

P. Diddy

A-t-l Georgia  
To new york city  
The kings have arrived  
Let's rock  
Let's rock  
Uh huh  
Don't stop  
Let's rock  
Don't stop  
Let's rock  
Let's rock  
Don't stopHey forever I'm on the grind  
My mind is already made up  
Sippin' the finest wine  
To Jamaica  
Everyday that I make up  
I look up at Christ and think  
Therefore he lifts me up  
So I don't see no hatersLet me get an order  
I got somethin' for ya  
You ever seen a black man  
Walk on water?  
Talk shit to me  
And I'm a try to ignore ya  
Get disrespectful  
And I'm a have to come for ya  
And I won't go get your lawyers  
Cause my combo quick  
They comin' like De La Hoya  
Watch niggas in the streets  
Cause they will come for yaDon't ya wanna move  
Does this make you groove?  
Is the feelin' good to you  
It matters  
Get ya hot  
Our music our music  
Come enjoy the fun  
Don't ya wanna move  
Just make ya wanna groove

Does this feelin' get to you  
Let us get you hot  
Our music our music  
Come enjoy the rideNeed I remind y'all  
I started from the bottom  
But I'm destined for the top  
And I ain't stoppin'  
Till I got em  
Call me clumsy for the weight  
I'm droppin' records  
But they breakin'  
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 and x-o  
And nothin' less  
I'm the nigga big I know you know the rest  
Suppose I was a toad  
And no I ain't gonna rest  
I'm a bang on  
And make this music that we sang on  
Like skunk  
Always got my stink on  
Hang on  
You wasn't bangin' before we came on  
You know you lame holmes  
Zero zilch  
Blow out ya candles  
Do it ya don't sonDon't ya wanna move  
Does this make ya wanna groove  
Is the feelin' good to you  
It matters  
Get ya hot  
Our music our music  
Come enjoy the fun  
Don't ya wanna move  
Just make ya wanna groove  
Does this feelin' get to you  
Let us get ya hot  
Our music our music  
Come enjoy the rideNeed I remind y'all  
I started from the bottom  
But I'm destined for the top  
And I ain't stoppin'

Till I got 'em  
Call me clumsy for the weight  
I'm droppin' records  
But they breakin'  
Still standin'  
Like the fuse on my cannon  
Blowin' weight kid Here we go back again  
Makin' that beat go bump bump bump bump  
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 lane  
I'm a in the a-t-l  
Flyin' down cascade  
Still spendin' money  
Ain't nothin' change man  
Spend a couple mill  
Just to make my change rang Hang on  
You wasn't bangin' before we came on  
You know you lame holmes  
Zero zilch  
Blow out ya candles  
Do it ya don't son Don't ya wanna move  
Does this make ya wanna groove  
Is the feelin' good to you  
It matters  
Get ya hot  
Our music our music  
Come enjoy the fun  
Don't ya wanna move  
Just make ya wanna groove  
Does this feelin' get to you  
Let us get ya hot  
Our music our music  
Come enjoy the ride Hey yo Ciara  
Take us home baby 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 losin'

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?

Songwriters

COMBS, SEAN / OLIVER, KRISTAL / WHITE, JACOBY / HARRIS, CLIFFORD / HILL, NATE /  
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