

Movin On Up (prod by Jake One)

50 Cent

The realest thing that you can do is just putting a drum beat whit nothing but a drum beat
Niggers, niggers copy my style so I need to swithc up on them
I run the show now, I got the blow now

You wanna hold now? You can come cop

Im on the low now, I got the fo' pound

Incase a mother fucker got to get shot

The only time is coming, slow down

See they know now, I wont hesitate to make shit hot

D's will shut your block down, after your 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 dog, this is new shit

Im from Southside, nigga we do this

They say Im grimey, its hard to find me

When sun lighten up the sky

Niggas wanna line me, try and kill me

Go 'head nigga I dare you to try, fuck that nigga!

We movin' on up, yeah we gettin' that dough, fa' sho'

We movin' on up, you'll get chromed up, cash is flow fa' sho, the dough, nigga you know what?

We movin' on up, yeah we gettin' that dough, fa' sho'

We movin' on up, you'll get chromed up, cash is flow fa' sho, the dough, nigga you know what? I'm 'bout my bread now, I'll cut your head now

You know you eatin' niggas you should be dead now

I hold a glock down, I gotta drop now

Nigga I'm eatin' you know I ain't go'n' stop now

One more trip, one more flip

I move a truckload nigga, not one brick

They make me so sick, fuckin' sick to my stomach

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

My clicks 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'cha name carved into neck

Have my lil homies run up on yo' ass with the Vette

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

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

Im oh so fresh, so Im mothafuckin' clean

With a 4. Inch gleam, when I pull up on the scene

We movin' on up, yeah we gettin' that dough, fa' sho'

We movin' on up, you'll get chromed up, cash is flow fa' sho, the dough, nigga you know what?

We movin' on up, yeah we gettin' that dough, fa' sho'

We movin' on up, you'll get chromed up, cash is flow fa' sho, the dough, nigga you know what? Been smokin' that dip, the PCP got 'em thinkin' they can walk on water

That ecstasy will have a nigga rock hard try'na fuck your daughter

The LSD will have niggas runnin' round try'na kill you for us

Smokin' that piff, sippin' that yak, talkin' that shit, loadin' that strap We movin' on up, yeah we gettin' that dough, fa' sho'

We movin' on up, you'll get chromed up, cash is flow fa' sho, the dough, nigga you know what?

We movin' on up, yeah we gettin' that dough, fa' sho'

We movin' on up, you'll get chromed up, cash is flow fa' sho, the dough, nigga you know what?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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