

Wanna Move (feat. Big Boi, Ciara & Scar)

Diddy

ATL, Georgia to New York City
Kings have arrived, fuck with me now Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock
Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock
Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock
Let's rock, let's rock, don't stop, let's rock Hey, forever I'm on the grind
My mind is already made up
Sippin' the finest wine
It's private jets to Jamaica Everyday that I wake up
I look up at Christ and thank Him
Therefore He lifteths me up
So I don't see no haters Well, let me get this shit in order, I got somethin' for you
You ever seen a black man walk on water?
Nigga, talk shit and I'ma try to ignore ya
Get disrespectful, I'ma have to come for ya But keep it gangsta wit me, now don't go get ya lawyer
'Coz my combo quick and they comin' like De La Hoya
Watch ya ass in the streets 'coz they will come for ya
Chairman on the board, won't accept nothin' shorter Don't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
Let the feelin' get to you
And let us get you high on music, on music
Come enjoy the fride Don't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
Let the feelin' get to you
And let us get you high on music, on music
Come enjoy the ride Need I remind y'all I started from the bottom
But I'm destined for the top
And I ain't stoppin' 'til I got 'em
Call me clumsy for the weight
I'm droppin' records but they break
And 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, XO and nothin' less
I'm the nigga, the B I G, I know you know the rest
Suppose I was to told ya no, I ain't gon' rest I'ma bang on and make this music that we sang on
A skunk pussy nigga always got my stank on
Hang on, you wasn't shit before we came on
You know you lame, homes, you do the same song
Over and over again, you buy the game, homes Nigga, you don't want none
Zero, ziltch, nada, [Incomprehensible]

That shut this through the [Incomprehensible]
Now blow out ya candles, you do or ya don't, sonDon't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
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Call me clumsy for the weight
I'm droppin' records but they break
And still standin' like the fuse on my cannon
Blowin' weight, kidHere we go back again, makin' the beat go
Bump, bump, bump, bump, bump, bump up in ya back so hard
Why do niggas act so hard?
I don't give a damn about a broadI ain't gotta floss in the fast lane
Ride right past lames, I'm in the ATL, flyin' down cascade
Still gettin' money, ain't nothin' changed, man
Spent a couple mil' just to make my chain blangNigga, you don't want none
Zero, ziltch, nada, [Incomprehensible]
That shut this through the [Incomprehensible]
Now blow out ya candles, you do or ya don't, sonDon't you wanna move?
Don't this make you wanna groove?
Let the feelin' get to you
And let us get you high on music, on music
Come enjoy the rideI feel high on the music
I feel I might lose it
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me to moveI feel high on the music
I feel I might lose it
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me to moveAre 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?