

Movin' On Up

Big Smo

Movin' on up
Made it from the gutta
Don't stutter
Do it how no other brother gunna do it
Fillin' my cup
This that Tennessee Southern
With the gravy and the butta
Gettin' to it
Come from little to nothing
I made it to somethin'
Got skills so you know I gotta use it
Back in the stix
Thinkin how I'm gunna get rich
Busy makin' this trap music
Hot Damn
Cookin' with the pots & the pans
Back when I used to sell grams
My man told me if I come up with a plan
And hustle with my hands
One day I'll be movin' on up
Movin' on up
Made it from the broken glass
To throwin' cash
It's rainin' on the dance floor
Change my luck
Yeah it took sacrifice to rap this nice
And do it on a damn tour
Now we goin' state to state
To take my place among the greats
So what more could I ask for
Keep it goin' city to city
I put my name on they titties
And go and hit it from the back
Till they back sore
Got her like slow down
What you gunna do now
When I come up in ya town
Straight business
Yeah I got taught

It ain't a crime
If ya never caught
So believe that I'm leaving no witness
When I'm movin' on up
Movin' on up
Made it from the bottom
If ya got a problem
Take it to the streets
Let's solve it
Got'em like what
Run ya mouth
See what I'm about
You can get ya ass kicked
If you talk shit
Made it through the mud
Made it through the tears, sweat, blood
Made it when nobody ever said I could
I was clockin' in at 5
I was gettin' home at 10
Made a promise to myself
Never do that shit again
It's a ho-down
Look at me now
Back in the Ville
I'm the talk of the town
never had much
but i made a vow
I'm'a play the beat loud
do'em proud
Cause I'm movin' on upMovin' on up
Movin' on up
I'm movin' on up
I used to think
That I was stuck
But then I changed, changed, changed, changed my
luck
I'm movin' on up
I'm movin' on up
I'm movin' on up
I'm movin' on up

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