

# Moving With U

## Q-Tip

Aww, looky here, looky here, looky here  
You out the frame with it, you off the chain with it  
You out the frame with it, woman, woman You got your girlfriend around ya  
No wonder she surround you, look at you  
Your brown eyes pierce just like a knight  
Make a fella think real hard about the rest of his life The whole shit is strange, I'm really thinkin' brains  
But on the other hand, I really feel your stress and pain  
Flimsy little men, they can't command you  
And they don't have the heart to demand you But niether do I, I guess I'll let you walk on  
And watch 'cause your walk is strong  
Sippin' passion wit' a stranger in the club  
It doesn't necessarily equate to love It's not really in the air, I wanna take it elsewhere  
Somethin' wild that 'chu can't compare  
Bangin' on my wood drum now  
Hope your hearin' all the sound, now, nigga, come now Sittin' at home, a hat in my hand  
While you crawlin' on the earth with your natural tan  
Your thang is juggilin' and causin' a stir  
Let's do it real rough until life is a blur I suit you the way that 'chu want  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want  
It caught me the way that 'chu want  
(Uh, uh, uh)  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want  
(Check it out, now) I suit you the way that 'chu want  
(Check it out, check it, uh)  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want  
(Check it)  
It got me the way that 'chu want  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want I can kinda understand, you know  
I mean bein' at the top, I mean to start a show  
The brushes with fame, continuous game you get  
Hustles with plans, stakin' they clans and shit But you shine and you pay it no mind  
Always stayin' on the grind with the thangs you do  
You got the illest little switch and you  
Ain't takin' no shit, 'cause nobody wanna fuck wit' 'chu Admiration to the utmost  
All my dogs raise your cups 'til the girl toast  
I don't wanna bring shame to you really  
I wanna put flames to you sincerly Make your box-spring jump like a low rida  
Best place that I could be is inside ya  
The love that we have could be real

But you gotta go by what your heart feels  
Heart feels, heart feels  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, come on  
I suit you the way that 'chu want  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want  
It got me the way that 'chu want  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want  
I suit you the way that 'chu want  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want  
It caught me the way that 'chu want  
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want

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