

I Love to Move In Here

Moby

I love to move here...
I love to move in here [Repeat: x 2]
Break I love to move here...
I love to move in here [Repeat: x 2] Okay
This is how its gonna go
Y'all gonna move 'till ya cant no more
The d.j gonna pick up records 'till his hands are sore
The lights are gonna flash
For grand master cash
Gonna kick it to you like you never heard before
The place is here
The time is now All the fellas say ho
All the ladies say ow.
Put your two hands together
To form a soul clap
And jump back never see you ride the track
It ain't black or white
It's about the beat
If you can't rack the mic
It's about the heat You say what you're like
When I'm about to speak
And nobody wanna hear you anyway
So keep it moving girl (girl)
So old school taking it back
And we ain't leaving
Till we stop breathing Even if the music stops
We continue to groove
Nice and smooth
Because we want y'all to move I love to move here...
I love to move in here
X2 I love to move in here [Repeat: x 7]
Old school takin' it back again [Repeat x 12] I love to move here...
I love to move in here [Repeat: x 4] Old school takin' it back again [Repeat: x 8] I love to move here...
I love to move in here

Songwriters

Hall, Richard Melville / Brown, Curtis Raynaul Published by
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