Move Around

B.G.

Ladies and gentlemen, I have a special guest gangsta

Back for the first time ya heard, along with FreshIf you's a gangsta homie, bop ya head, let 'em hang

I see ya shake it shawty, go on girl, do ya thang

Do the chain, just a watch and a pinky ring

Now everybody come together, join along and singI'm from the ghetto homie

I was raised on bread and bologna

You can't come around here 'cause ya phony

Now keep it movin', move around, get off meNow keep it movin', move around, get off me

Now keep it movin', move around, get off me

Now keep it movin', move around, get off me

Dudes, you gotta leave but you can stay shawtyLook, you know I been up in the game for a long time

And I'ma tell ya homie, it wasn't a easy grind

Been through this, been through that, been through everything

But I'm real, so I still manage to do my thingI held it down every since I came through the dough

Representin' 504 'til the meat show

You know the underdog always do it big

Waah, it's the comeback kidI'm gettin' money, lookin' good, just look at the watch

Matter of fact, take a look in the parkin' lot

I'm representin' the blocks from the East to the West

It ain't no secret, down south is the shitYeah, New Orleans gone, yeah, New Orleans fucked

But wherever we go you gotta deal wit us

All my gangstas, put ya hands up

All my hot girls, back dat ass upI'm from the ghetto homie

I was raised on bread and bologna

You can't come around here 'cause ya phony

Now keep it movin', move around, get off meNow keep it movin', move around, get off me

Now keep it movin', move around, get off me

Now keep it movin', move around, get off me

Dudes, you gotta leave but you can stay shawtyLook, I try to stay low-key when I'm on the block

But I'm known by name by every cop

But I don't care, that's nothin', grind don't stop

I'm on fire, still hustle when the block hotI'm real, so I ain't never ever forgot

Mannie Fresh was the reason that I was so hot

And we again 'bout to go back to the top

We gon' have the rap game back on lockI'm a real G, career ain't near over

Got flooded, still representin' VL and Magnolia

Still representin' the whole New Orleans

Get it right and keep it right, I'm the heart of tha streetzMy reputation speak for itself, it's all good

Any state, any block, dawg I'm all good

All my gangstas, gon' put ya hands up

And all my hot girls, back dat ass upI'm from the ghetto homie

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Dudes, you gotta leave but you can stay shawtyIt ain't easy livin' where the young die fast

It's either rap or take a penitentiary chance

This rap shit too easy for me to go back

Ten for a piece of crack, fifty to rap on a trackBut I ain't lyin', the streets call sometime

I could go to Detroit, sell 'em a thousand a pound

And get 'em for 'bout two-hundred in H-town

Forget it, I ain't even goin' that routeI just do it like I do it 'cause the streets love it

I hold it down, never bound, out of state thuggin'

I don't be trippin' when the haters go to mean-muggin'

I keep a strap in the hand so I keep stuntin'Now, it's known by the whole world who a joke

He ain't a man, he got dreads you already know

All my gangstas, gon' put ya hands up

And all my hot girls, back dat ass upI'm from the ghetto homie

I was raised on bread and bologna

You can't come around here 'cause ya phony

Now keep it movin', move around, get off meNow keep it movin', move around, get off me

Now keep it movin', move around, get off me

Now keep it movin', move around, get off me

Dudes, you gotta leave but you can stay shawtyThis is what you wanted and this what you get

[Incomprehensible] Mannie Fresh hit

We had to do it again and we gon' do it again

And again and again, we don't stop Yeah, put yo hands up

If you messin' with [incomprehensible], put yo hands up

If you messin' with B.G., put yo hands up

If you messin' with Mannie Fresh, put yo hands upIf you're a real hot girl, then you know wassup

Then you know wassup, then you know wassup

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