

# Your Move

## Ican Ican't

You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
Huffin' and puffin', this track is bumpin'  
Discussion on how we crushin' and snuffin'  
The one's that bluffin', it's nothin' and while they lunchin'  
We bustin' to get you, up in the club  
And we keep you wantin' and dubbin'  
Dig it like somethin' you puffin' on  
Fill it up in your stomach to your astonishment, on a mission  
The marvelous, star venous, verbal novelist, killin' 'em softly  
Offin' them, often they in a coffin' we drillin' them, taunt 'em  
All in the tournament, in the bottomless pit again  
Pardon me but this art is like the parliament rockets parkin'  
All on yo' gardens and lawns just like potholes, conically stompin'  
Up on a mission of dominance, solid flawless, so obvious  
Callin' y'all to the ball to get off the wall, everybody yes  
'Cause you got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
I've been to Africa, Brazil, everywhere across the America's  
Canada, France, Italy, Copenhagen, Australia  
Everywhere, every time, every audience, mass hysteria  
Some rappers make good records but live they are a failiya  
Mailin' your area, special delivery carrier  
Tearin' the various barriers, till everyone's everyone  
Whether you're heavy or Libra, or Aries, or Lebanese  
Vegetarian, Ebony, Ivory, seventeen or ninety three  
  
I don't care if you're arrogant or inherit inheritance  
From yo' parent's parent and did didn't share it with ne'er nigga  
Prepare if you dare, to get yo' hands in the air  
It's a rare form, Mary?ll shake her derriere wit' cha  
Bear witness to snare kicks that tear and rip  
Through the blarin' speaker woofers that pummel into the air  
Hit cha, it's there wit' cha, yo' cares lifted, don't stare driftin'  
The air's shiftin' slightly, so come into the lair, get some

Party people, you are now being rocked by the sounds  
Of Chief Xcel and Gift of Gab, Blackalicious  
We're here to take you higher, y'all  
And I want everybody from side, to side in the front and the back  
Everybody in the buildin', make some noise  
Jumpin', and movin', and dancin', and sweatin', and shoutin'  
And grindin', and bobbin', and weavin', we takin' you outta yo' mind  
And the science applyin' this, high in the sky in this pilots  
Flyin' this, dilate iris, wireless mics, the fire is bright, retire  
I'm sire you're squire and dire straits  
Admirin' higher intelligence, dialect science  
I elect myself Viace Prez, I'll belt  
Rappers that lie to get by  
And get fried and left by their self scientists  
Thrive when this guy is lit, try and spit fire with my intent  
I invent sciences, try the best with no side effects  
Buy a vest or be lyin' in rest, tryin' to test  
The eyes in the eyes of the vibrant lion with iron tiger fists  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move  
You got to groove, freeze, stand still, move

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>