

The Bass and the Movement

Atmosphere

[Sample]

And we know how to make some music
And the music ain't supposed to stand still
And little bit of, you know little bits of Negro?
Into the music isn't enough
Music is all consuming, let me tell you...[Slug]
You should have stuck with the original plan: To be a little man
Should have kept it simple, before the shit hit the fan
Give the kid a nipple cause he sucks
Take the microphone from his fist he doesn't know how to clutch
You wanna treat it like a playground?
Well we can joke about your take down
And let your pride get hurt when I tug on your skirt
Like "Shut the fuck up! Professionals are tryin' to work."
And to the people that don't feel us: Fuck em'
Don't need em', can't see em', never leave em', never loved em'
Stuff em' full of dick till the hole rips
And let em' know that's what they get for that ho shit
"Ooh my goodness, Slug went up and flipped his style
I haven't really heard a mac like this in a while"
Bullshit! Still broke and I still fake the smile
Go ahead and download my dick to a file
Yo, you heard Slug sing his songs about women
Like he must be a weak link, I know I can fuck with em'
For those who wanna ride, come on, climb aboard
I'ma be an asshole for as long as I'm exhorted
You either call my bluff or turn the volume up
And make noise for the women that swallow stuff
And put your hands up if you feel the music
Cause all that matters is "The Bass and the Movement"[Sample]
I have a friend here who needs to put the brakes on. He's getting old.
And if he could put the brakes on time, he'd be coo'
The brakes...the brakes...the brakes...the brakes...[Slug]
Step, step, step, step, step, step off
You know you gotta get lost because you know your soft
Huh huh step, step, step, step, step, stepped on
Is all you gunna get when you try to test the Sean
You need to park that bitch and get a starter kit
You might as well hire me to come write your shit

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