

Keep It Movin

Afroman

Ay Blaq

Wassuup

You know a lotta people be wondering what we do everyday you know what i'm s
ayin'

t's damn right

Early in the morning I roll me a joint, think about my business keep my game
on point.

Brush my teeth, comb my hair, try to figure out what clothes to wear.

Roll down the bend, hit the gym, can't be a little skinny punk like him

Play a little while, hit the showers, hit the studio for a couple of hours.

Bust some beats, bust some rhymes, folks in the hood smokin' dubs and dimes

Go to the store get me a forty

Smoke a fat bowl with Darrell and Jordy

Look at the ceiling before i grab my pen

Damn, we bout to do it again

Rap about shit everybody can feel, cats in the hood know we keeps it real

I keeps it real, i don't lie

She won't let me fucc

Because i got high

Bacc to school, Afroman is a fucking fool

BIAATCH

Make tight albums, go on tour

Housekeeping keep knocking on the door

Whooped out my dick, told her come on in

Bitch never ever came back again

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin'

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin'

HUSTLAA!

Oh bitch i know it's check out time but i ain't checkin' out till i smoke a
dime

Smoke all in the damn hallways, smelled like marijuana all day.

Went to the truck, shocking and jiving

Four hour trip, two and me drivin'

Hundred miles per hour, holding it tight

All slow traffic please keep right

Writin rhymes to a PoBoy beat

Smoking marijuana in the passenger seat

Next thing you know my song is done

Never thought a road trip can be this fun

At the gas station people starin' like hell

But i didn't really care

I was on my sale

I got some candy and a couple of sweets

Hopped in the truck with a gangsta beat

Hit the city limits, hit the hotel
Take a quik nap wake up and bail
Go to my show, bust my flow
Hit the bartender and collect my doe

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
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BUCCOOOCCC

Ay keep that blunt movin'
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Stay high, stay drunk and keep groovin'
Beautiful women yelling and screaming, while i'm dreaming this whole (?)
Can't figure out who's the horny broad, yeah, if you serious, here's my card
.
They all on me like they're feelin' me, man, these broads be killin' me
Are you serious? Are you teasin'? Are pleasin'? Are you skeesin'?
Condoms, superglue and duct tape
Video cameras, bitch, don't be a rake
If i can't get the snatch, i'll leave the batch cos' she's a lost suit egg j
ust waiting to hatch

Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' cuz, keep it movin'

Ay Blaq, i was driving my car and i was drunk you know what i'm saying, and
i seen a traffic cop, you know what told me?
She said
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' dawg, keep it movin'

Ay man, i was in jail you know what i'm saying
And i was talkin' to my homeboy in the hallway
And the sheriff tapped me on my shoulder, you know what he told me?
He said, aye, man, uh

Keep it movin' nigga, keep it movin'
Keep it movin' nigga, keep it movin'
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH BIATCHH