

# Movin On Up

Bargain Music

Ya we're movin on up, (to the east side)  
To the east side. (east side, east side)  
To a deluxe apartment in the sky. (east side, east side)  
Ya we're movin on up, (moving slow)  
To the east side.  
We finally got a piece of the pie. (finally got a piece)

Fish don't fry in the kitchen;  
Beans don't burn on the grill.  
Took a whole lotta tryin',  
Just to get up that hill.  
Now we're up in the big leagues,  
It's my turn at bat. (my turn at bat)  
As long as we live, it's you and me baby,  
There ain't nothin wrong with that.

Ya we're movin on up,  
To the east side. (to the east side)  
To a deluxe apartment in the sky.  
Ya we're movin on up, (we're movin all the way up)  
About twenty orazaba star (to where? orazaba, what)  
We finally got a piece of the pie. (finally got a piece, I've been wanting f  
or the longest)  
Here we go Dave Williams

Whole life is blurry, why should I worry about the life on the street  
Whole life so blurry, why should I worry about the life on the street  
Whole life so blurry, why should I worry about the life on the street  
Whole life is blurry, how can I worry about the life on the street

We movin on up like georgian weezy  
While eating all this fish they just sent me  
Interrupted by neighbors but check it out cause it's mr bentley  
How do you feel now, living in a deluxe home, a spot of your own, make it a  
spot for  
I'm hypnotized can't seem to get it out of my melon mind  
As I attempt to blow up this ganja I see time ahead in bed so swiftly  
How did they make it as big hippies  
Then we get drunk off a bottle of whiskey  
Hitting this wino running out holding vinyls

Ya we're movin on up,  
To the east side. (to the east side, movin far into the east side)  
To a deluxe apartment in the sky.  
Ya we're movin on up, (we moving slowly baby)  
To the east side. (to the east side)  
We finally got a piece of the pie. (it wasn't cherry pie either)

Fish don't fry in the kitchen;  
Beans don't burn on the grill.  
Took a whole lotta tryin',  
Just to get up that hill.  
Now we're up in the big leagues,

Frying that fish at the fireside  
Sermon at church on riverside  
We've doused our fire stones with bleach