

# Keep It Movin'

Busta Rhymes

Aiyo, where my niggas at?  
Fuck, my niggas is at?  
Where my Leaders Of The New School niggas is at?  
Yo, aiyo C Brown, C Brown where the fuck you at, dun?  
Aiyo Milo, Milo and the dance, where the fuck you at, nigga?  
Aiyo aiyo Dinco, where you at, son?  
Where the fuck my Leaders niggas is at, man?  
Fuck man, I'm ready to grab my niggas  
Them niggas need to go to blow or sometin

Keep it movin', keep it movin' (Runnin faster than the speed of a bullet)  
Keep it movin', keep it movin' along, keep it movin' along  
(Has more rhymes than any other DJ that has craps)  
Keep it movin', keep it movin' (Able to leap sucker MC's in a single bound)  
Keep it movin', keep it movin' (Look at the jam of the mic)  
Keep it movin' along, keep it movin' along (It's the L-the O-the N-the S)

Three in this to grass it up like me  
Besides TNT, see an N and BG  
My visionary which is skippin on my D-O-G  
I guess it was a S-O-S from G-O-D  
Chaos has arisen interteller space souls (SOULS!)  
Cellular, good ridance, like keypads wit ol' bass  
Third planet states while the rest of the world waits (WAITS!)  
Joy to the world, meaning hell, snow and earthquakes  
Participates, modulates  
If comets were round plates, bitten names gates  
For only those that relates, case after case (CASE!)  
Dinco's on the next space  
Movin strategically in the Solar System's waste (RAHHH!)  
Size 25, the lymph still be in place (HAHHH!)  
Stretch and extending, for flexin is impending  
It's not mind-bending or refriending to keep remembering (HMMM!)  
Cos everybody's people gonna die, or believe (WOO-HOO!)  
we dispense necessity, to shout and receive

KEEP IT MOVIN' ALONG

People in the party, are you really feelin?  
We ain't seein eye-to-eye so you ain't really seein (SEE!)  
I be hippin all type of niggas, sayin fuck that nigga Blow  
When they see me in the party, they better act like they know  
YO, we connectin dots that makes spots hot  
Uhh, to the beat'cha (Y'ALL!), ah ya don't stop (STOP!)  
Notice, how many groups can formulate then lose focus  
With a lot of hocus pocus, concepts that sound bogus  
I'm seein the world and all its different kind of poses (WOO!)  
Crush you like roaches, that's keepin the crowd movin (HAA!)  
Mr and the dancers, who said "Culture consumin?"  
Never face, he and strength  
Cos I can terminate, like a dirty hypodermic needle  
My vision's clearer than the sights on an eagle  
Stop them bustin high, bring the head back to my table  
Don't front, circle circle, dot dot, you catch your speed, not  
Feel that, cos this type of vibe sounds done  
(Far from the...., to the doe-run-run-run to the doe-run-run)  
(YES!) Yes to the beat-boys and your ass accepted

Exclusive, L-O-N-S bringin the ruckus, wild aggressive

Keep it movin' along, keep it movin' along  
Keep it movin', keep it movin', keep it movin'  
Keep it movin' along, keep it movin' along

Now don't get me wrong, CHILL!!!  
Let me out, no question, no doubt  
god is a drought  
I've come to wet the party like a tropical depression  
mixed with scherm for this musical session  
(STOP!) stressin, testin, second-guessin, who's 'fessin?  
Life is a lesson in disguise like a blessin  
Blinkin, kickin, better back up chickens  
The guns stun split, I keep it real, front worm? (WORM!)  
Cos I'm like a hands therapeutic  
Measurements, square, feet, and cubic  
We're all makin pennies off a record, so who needs the paper? (WHO?)  
The man in Manhattan lampin in the skyscrapers  
How much can a nigga take before he break fool?  
I tell ya cool, with the New School  
And the tool to examine my unorthodox pattern  
From Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn  
and don't forget Uranus, Neptune and Pluto  
Flow deeper than the lava inside a volcano, bro  
(Never snitch, never dominate  
I'll be wild, smokin drowsy)  
Fuckin up my economics, is it rather ironic  
Sippin gin, juice and tonic  
Like Shawn Kemp with some hemp, super sound and sonic  
Baby, above your head, below your feet and it still wimp  
C-Boogie Brown, my shit is brilliant

Yah yah, yah (AHH!)  
My shit be so ginamic  
and I'ma take 4 steps and cross the whole Titanic  
Better believe I (KEEP!) movin (OVER!) people ?????  
You know my crew funk, bringin in full flaga'  
Bringin it back like I'm fresh out the box, pair of broke ass 69ers  
(IS THERE NUTTIN NEW?) All in the house so open up your blinders  
Yo, I be the Moses takin poses  
When the wine flows so beautiful like a large bouquet of roses

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Keep it movin', keep it movin', keep it movin'  
Keep it movin' along, keep it movin' along

Keep it movin' along, keep it movin' along  
Keep it movin', keep it movin'

Keep it movin now  
No need to try to stop it, we gon' wreck shit anyhow  
Your, limitations is somethin I never will allow  
When we bake the cake, I be that nigga that brings the icing  
Disregard your whole identity and revoke your driver's licence  
You know I blast in your ass real fast  
Got your bladder burning, desperate for a bathroom pass  
My like a Busta Rhymes statue made of grass  
C'mon, hypnotise some ass, shit so hot, better jump in the water, nigga  
(SPLASH!)  
Breakin fools at parties like a ruckus sound class  
Make a philly down the back and mix the weed with more hash  
I will wash away your pain like Draino

Erupting like the angriest volcano, or the wickedest whirlwind and tornado  
We stay up in the streets, cruisin, me and my whole crew, gotta.....

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Keep it movin', keep it movin', keep it movin', keep it movin'  
Keep it movin' along, keep it movin' along  
Keep it movin'

This one goes out  
to the three brothers that I love the most, in memory of this song  
My man Ratto, my man Big Joe, my nigga Love  
Them niggas rest, most comfortable  
Peace, L-O-N-S, forever