## **Still Movin**

**Dizzy Wright** 

(Bridge) If it ain't my time then who time is it? Is it? I'm putting in that work, I'm on a mission Wuchu twistin? Got it twisted, it's the 90's in this bitch, you better listen listen Is you fuckin with my clique? Make a decision Don't you get it? (Hook) We still movin movin movin movin Movin movin movin movin movin Independent livin and we still movin Tell me who the fuck gon stop us now (Interlude) That lil nigga Dizzy finally getting nervous hah? Out of all these rappers that nigga the only one I should ditch cuz in style would do But that nigga put in that work, I'm kinda proud of him (Verse) That's why I represent for my town Niggas hate like I'm fakin shit Workin my ass off so niggas don't smuggle in the city then the Vegas strip Who else put it on like I? D to the I, double Z, Y The voice of the 702 Better heard the nigga really going worldwide Thank God for the folks that have seen my growth Hookah lounges and competitions Learning the game I done learned some things Personalities is optimistic Everybody want some shit, Home girl want the dick, I don't want the bitch I'm on tour, tryna get to the fans Goddamn I'm planning my ownership Why? Cuz Vegas is my stompin grounds You visit here, we stomp around Try to sit down, You couldn't get love if you was underground Your fiction money couldn't fix it Bitch you better dumb it down Pullin in the crowd, still movin, who gon hold me down? (Bridge) If it ain't my time then who time is it? Is it? I'm putting in that work, I'm on a mission Wuchu twistin? Got it twisted, it's the 90's in this bitch, you better listen listen Is you fuckin with my clique? Make a decision Don't you get it? (Hook) We still movin movin movin movin Movin movin movin movin movin Independent livin and we still movin movin movin movin movin

Tell me who the fuck gon stop us now (Interlude) Yo, fuck what all these niggas say Illustrating my illest ways Let me demonstrate Dim the lights and eat yo dinner plate You ain't learned the first lesson Yea you kinda rap good But you ain't got the work ethic Niggas got it fucked up (Verse) Coast to coast with my hopes up Real shit, no backpack don't cup Niggas want what? Niggas want what? To be strong on top, why they on us? I got plans for the world, plans for the world Playin hits for the world, we gon reach to the music Preach with a beat leash to it Don't stick with it if you can't stick to it It's a motherfuckin shame, shame Oh it's a motherfuckin shame, shame How we rappin God's name in vain, vain To convince our pains, pains I know we need change but shit Niggas need water in here Oh well, can't feel Try to help the world and they pull back We the niggas that should rap Matter fact I'm stompin on this hater face Break away to save the day I don't pop mollies, I just wake and bake on a day to day Niggas try to hold me back But I had to make a way 'Cause when you bout yo business that's just something they can't take away (Bridge) If it ain't my time then who time is it? Is it? I'm putting in that work, I'm on a mission Wuchu twistin? Got it twisted, it's the 90's in this bitch, you better listen listen Is you fuckin with my clique? Make a decision Don't you get it? (Hook) We still movin movin movin movin Movin movin movin movin movin Independent livin and we still movin Tell me who the fuck gon stop us now (Verse) Kick that nigga right in his face If he in yo space you better let him have it I told myself I was gon be cool At the froo when I won't be lastin So I just let it go, let it go Young and professional, professional Eating these edibles, edibles Poppin on planes off a plane As soon as I land I know where to aim, look

Movin movin movin movin movin

I feel that I've been misconceived I see them lookin but is they listenin? Really it don't matter if I smoke this weed Cuz it's my life and it ain't yo business Never it's time that I find my balance Don't talk about me, talk about my talent You ain't talkin shit if you don't talk rappin You a critic of the size of a cricket, damn I told em I'm ready and willin, willin Work hard every day, that's a given, given If you give me you livin you helpin yo niggas Often do cuz I do the same But you ain't talked to yo God in a minute And you suck in some kind of position Only getting on yo knees when the problem existin I feel like you should be ashamed So now I'm stompin cuz I'm aggravated I ain't with the procrastinating Pussy, you a pussy I think I seen you sellin ass in Vegas Living out my imagination I'm finna shine half the nation Call me Mr. Half-Man-Half-Amazing, ho

(Bridge)
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I'm putting in that work, I'm on a mission
Wuchu twistin?
Got it twisted, it's the 90's in this bitch, you better listen listen
Is you fuckin with my clique? Make a decision
Don't you get it?

## (Hook)

We still movin movin movin movin Movin movin movin movin movin Independent livin and we still movin Tell me who the fuck gon stop us now