

Keep it Moving

Jeremih

Oh don't, oh don't
Oh, yeah

What, when my cup
City ticket on my truck
Then they couldn't pass me
That ambition...
What, when my cup
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
I just figured last week

Let it rip, keep it moving
It's my time, I don't need it
Let it rip, keep it moving
Even if it's on my own
Remember me?
Wow
Hennessy flow
All you see grows
I don't see

Don't tell her
Industry to industry
Hoes
Lemme see those
I'm just tryin' to chill and make a lil' money
My nigga D grows
Now you ain't seen me by round in a minute
But when I'm seen I got the diamonds on
Head nurse niggas at the coffee shop
Had the nerve to tell me that I'm ground to ground
That this girl really wanna come, wanna stay
Penthouse up in Vegas, medley
With an ass like my God
Give it a praise
If I smack that any day,
It'll be ok

Let it rip, keep it moving
It's my time, I don't need it
Let it rip, keep it moving
Even if it's on my own
Let it rip
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
I just figured last week
Let it rip, keep it moving
Girl, girl
Even if it's on my own

Damn, breaking again
Hoping, not thinking again
I can share your heart in bed love
Next day not speaking again
Gotta keep my wheels G
Yes man, that's why we in advance

Don't be my reason events
Slow stroke that ass while
The record spins
I pause up black cherry wet
I'm here now and I mean trouble
My checks weigh more than I thought they would be
Bitch I beat seeing double
While I used to write this vocabulary
Smoked out from that damn rhyme
With the feater flying, cause the pen was broke
I'm good now but back then I was like

What, when my cup
City ticket on my truck
Then they couldn't pass me
That ambition...
What, when my cup
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
I just figured last week

Let it rip, keep it moving
It's my time, I don't need it
Let it rip, keep it moving
Even if it's on my own
What aha
Ok shut up
Don't touch, shake off
Tell her keep it moving
Sorry I hope you to get better
But for me to deal with that right now, never!

Let it rip, keep it moving
What, when my cup
City ticket on my truck
It's my time, I don't need it
Then they couldn't Wass me
That ambition...
What, when my cup
I'm chill now I don't give no fuck
And though she thought she had me
Even if it's on my own
I just figured last week

Keep it moving

Well, well, well