

## Move Out

Red Café

GUESS who stepped in the motha fuckin door!  
Who? R.C. I break laws and make laws  
You do WHAT? Break jaws and take yours  
I got heart that somethin y'all couldn't pay for  
Got paper, money forever green  
Glock .20 spittin a hundred and seventeen  
Who gonna stop money, the homies forever scream  
Never gonna happen, all go out clappin  
Ay yo, R-Dot sling hard rock yay yo  
I'm bout payroll  
Hoes, love them niggas that game tight  
Trust me, I'm gon' be drillin the same night  
that I peeps her, R play with more keys than Alicia  
With the poppies I got credit like Visa  
I breathe ether, make you fools believers  
R Dot Brooklyn bangin a team leader

Y'all niggas industry, my niggas in these streets  
We get money endlessly  
Bitch niggas don't blend with me  
Real niggas move in with me  
Now move out  
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Guess who STEPPED in this mother fucka  
Need no intro, entro TECHS in the mother fucka  
Free-way, your man and his gat  
I cock slugs back rip through your vest  
The block run that handle the glock  
and die one day pray with the Lord  
Scream gun play but run to the cops  
When I'm in the room your bitch cater to boss  
Rap Prince Nasir slip hook and a block  
You wanna BET my team flow better than y'all  
Ghetto nigga get head in a drought  
Free a Smith & Wesson metal nigga throw lead at your pops  
Plus y'all niggas industy  
My niggas in the streets  
We dump heat, circle the block  
Let the mack squirt on whoever act first  
Let your Ac hurt, truck in the shop  
Listen y'all niggas into rap and don't get interviews

This the block where niggas run lights  
Every night, gun fights  
Niggas scream fuck the cops, you better come right  
Crack is slung, coke is snorted  
And everybody know everybody and they support it  
Streets is infested, I can't lie  
I'm in the street well invested, nothin I can't buy  
And I mean nothin, I can buy your life  
Nigga you ain't nothin, go ahead sip somethin  
You little punk don't tempt me

I made sure I left my car trunk empty  
Just so you know I'm only here to claim the king of the throne  
Whether it takes a mic fight or swingin the chrome  
I need it, and I'ma bring it till its brought, believe it  
Plus I know you ain't got no iron cause you anemic  
Hold up, I don't think you heard me  
You ain't got no iron cause you anemic

I gave everybody ample opportunity to get money with me  
Now you gonna watch me eat from the sidelines nigga  
Lets do it