

Makin Moves

Royal Flush

It go one for all my people in the pen doing time
Stupid niggas that was force to do a life of livin' crime
If you gotta do, whatever, just to keep a little cheddar
(Makin' moves y'all, makin' moves y'all)

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I'm going through the levels of hell
Where life get token by a drug sale
Weigh ya grams on ya scale, holdin' block for real
Shootin' niggas out to kill, savin' money for bail
While the takes make ya squeal, beat you down til you ill

It's a struggle motherfucker, when you walk wit ya steel
While the base heads lookin' for someone that deal
While my Ryan died tryin' to eat his last meal
Seen it come and go, many succeed, but some bleed

Goin day by day, carryin' works like a disease
Do you get the picture, the basic fact, why we strapped?
While little kids kidnapped and cars get jacked
Bring it to a man that could never help you wit that

I'm on the road to the riches, bitches countin' my stack
Keep the red eyes, and shootin' bullets back to back
Hypnotize smokin' la, sometime it feels like pipe
I gotta get mind, you gotta get yours, by all cause

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That's why I sit back and smoke my reefer
Listen what the Gods teach ya
Fuck a preacher, holdin' guns'll great ya
Streets make it hard to survive, so most die
Some niggas is paralyzed, catchin' slugs in they spine

Do the mankind, holdin' my nine, commitin' crimes
Sometime my mind relax, leave the block then come back
It's all affected way cracks and little kids packin' gat
Bitches fuckin' for stat, New York is wild like that

Perhaps you got an open 'cause judge in ya face
Sister made a mistake, got you layin' upstate
5 to 15, holdin' ya ox, from gettin' wop
While somebody else fuckin' ya girl right on ya block

Niggas bustin' that cops for props
These streets is hot, sawed-off shotguns and weed spots
Snitches that eavesdrop, first of all started hard rocks
Stealin' outta car, last night they talk nonstop, word

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