

## Keep Movin' On

Vinnie Paz

I lost my job at the factory and that's disastrous  
They said it's due to regulation and higher taxes  
They ain't give me no notice, they knocked me off my axis  
I can't pay the electric bill, it's total blackness  
I suggested some incentives for innovation  
But that was met with resistance like it's a sin of Satan  
I'm losing my patience over here, I'm sick of waiting  
And I ain't never expect to be in this situation  
And the manufacturing jobs are fading fast  
Can't do nothing else, I should've stayed in class  
I have to wait till summertime to cut the blades of grass  
I have this little bit of money, have to make it last  
I have children to feed, I have a loving wife  
I had a hard time coming that was nothing nice  
I keep asking myself what am I doing wrong  
And they just look at me and tell me keep it movin' on

Keep movin' on  
But I don't know where to go  
Nowhere to go  
Keep movin' on

It was like '91, '92  
I remember people telling us that ain't nobody signing you  
There's no Italians or Puerto Ricans that's shining through  
Y'all should just go back and just do what y'all was designed to do  
We ain't listened to none of that, we hard-headed  
We took it back to the lab and then the god set it  
We smoked els, drank liquor and we got wetted  
And everything we did back then was barbaric  
Around '94 had some labels take notice  
They said that Stoupe was the illest but that I ain't focused  
The label execs needed to be explained dopeness  
And that's around the time I thought that it became hopeless  
We was still in the street, D was moving strong  
I was failing out of school, it wasn't cool with moms  
I was asking myself, "What was we doing wrong?"  
And why the industry keep saying to keep it movin' on

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I signed up cause they promised me some college money  
I ain't the smartest motherfucker but I'm not a dummy  
They told me I would be stationed in places hot and sunny  
I had a lot of pride, motherfuckers got it from me  
These people over here innocent, they never harmed me  
My sergeant tried to convince me that they would try to bomb me  
I feel like an outsider stuck inside this army  
Everybody brainwashed, American zombies  
I ain't realised how much it set me back  
Until I lost my leg and then they sent me back  
I don't have anything now I'm left with scraps  
From a government who created AIDS, invented crack  
People told me not to join, I tried to prove em wrong

Now I'm homeless and I'm cold without no food is worm  
I keep asking myself, "What did I do that's wrong?"  
And the government telling me keep it movin' on

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