## **Everybody Move**

## Tech N9ne

Tecca Nina's drunk as hell at three in the morning

When ya snoring

I just hit the after spot without a

(Warning)[Verse 1:]

Pop it off, top it off

If you trippin knock it off

Stop it no scrobs in this spot

Just biancs and it's hot as Molotovs

Girl let's get that poppin off

I don't wanna hear that it's gotta cough

How does it feel or you to be with the real

Of the heels that's smack right-side a boss

I'm mixin my liquor, belligerent stripper

Spill different mixer, on my favorite kickers

No more wishin to grip her, shes unzippin my zipper

Not itchin to kiss her, but I'm fixin to twist her

When they flaunt it I move on it

Daggonnit now who want it

Drink a lot of 151 I'm a get it done it's really fun when I be killin my opponent

[Bridge:]

Don't be so damn cool, act a fool

Let's go koo koo jump get loose when in the party everybody move, move[Chrous:]

Don't be cool everybody move

Don't be cool everybody move

Don't be cool everybody move

Everybody move, everybody move [x2]Hey oh hey (move) hey everybody move it

If you ain't come to party tell me what you doin

We come to kick it you should be kickin' it too it

Do it do it everybody move itDon't be so damn cool, act a fool

Let's go koo koo jump get loose when in the party everybody move, move

[Verse 2:]

Check it out I'm fearless

N9ne's a sniper never bit off a rapper

If I'm near death

I'm a fighter better spit off the clapper

And I like weird sex

I'm the piper women trip off the whacker

Lookin for the beer fest

Time to scheize or get off the crapper

And I move on a lady give her what she deserve

Tryna win her dinner

Whole lotta bump in the night man a lot to be heard

I'm a bend her spinner

Drunk enough to lie to the bianc sayin that I'll be hers

Then I'm in her send her

Then I get a yuck, suck it up baby I'm a free bird

Like Lynyrd Skynyrd

All around the globe (yeah), gotta get the dough (yeah)
When I do it movin I'm lookin out for the hos
Alaska, Arkland, Denmark shows

Gotta have a chick on the road because everybody knows I'm a naughty naughty naughty, boy boy boy When I'm in aussie aussie aussie, oy oy oy

Muevete[Chorus][Verse 3:]
It's posed to be over
But I know the pre-moter
So he pose the reloader
Cause I'm sotally tober

Now I close in on his bimbo cause he froze when he chose her
Swept this ho right off them ten toes cause he old and he ogre
Get a move on get right up in it cause it'll never get better when your sittin by the minute
Consider movin a mountain never stop and never limit
Some to the finishin when this competition I'm diminishin it
Everybody move to this, get drunk hella booze to this
Ini, mini, miney, mo time for you to choose a chick
Take her home beat it up like a fuselage

I flow like I'm wa-wa God like Allah ya da da Him who holla him better

Muah ha him full of shit caca[Chorus]I was in the hotel room in the bed with this one chick then another finer chick walked in so I told the chick right next to me to MOVE. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/