

# Any Given Sunday Soundtrack, Move Right Now

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Miscellaneous  
Move Right Now  
Song: Swizz Beats & Drag-On & Eve

Uhh, yeah yeah yeah  
Yo yo, come on  
Come on Eve, Swizz Beats  
Drag-On baby

[chorus Swizz]4x  
We want y'all to move right now

Break 'em down  
Put 'em up  
Shake 'em down  
Pat 'em down  
Then bat 'em down  
Get the gun  
Gat 'em down  
Get the rope tie 'em up  
Strike a match lite 'em up  
Then fly 'em up to the spot a pile of dust  
Get the chips stack 'em up bag a bitch dig her out  
Then kick 'em out let dogs sick 'em out  
All I do is tell 'em get the tissue  
I only fuck wit chicks that suck nuts out of pickles  
You want problems? well I'll solve 'em and make examples  
I love bustin out crowds so all people get trampled  
Spit crowds wit the 4-5  
Like when Moses split the tide  
Those that froze chose to die  
Stay higher than a hello, how you doin?  
Burn the rubber till the tires ruin  
Burn a coat of fire human  
Cause this Drag  
Burnin like the grits on Al Green's back  
Causin a switch rock

[chorus]8x

Hold on dog  
Who want some of this, gun right here  
All y'all clown niggas put your hands in the air  
Is it you over there? Is it you over there?  
Is it you, is it you, is it you right there?  
Nigga, this ain't that shit that you used to bounce to  
This that thing that you smoke a ounce to  
I'm gonna do it, even without you  
I pop all them clown niggas around you  
This for my playas thats swingin the 4-4  
Wildin out, bustin at po-po  
Comin over here, you got to go yo  
Y'all think y'all got beats it's so so  
Swizz fallen off, nigga thats oh no  
Y'all remain let the dogs go  
Listen y'all I stick in the streets like cleetes  
Y'all niggas know Swizz Beats uhh

[chorus]8x

Yo, yo ,yo  
Nigga pack up, watch a pro player get her stack up  
Cowards in my way any second then he plaqued up  
Dogs all behind me roll out, section racked up  
Simple situation blown away cause you backed up  
Watch out now know you heard about the Ruff ryde  
Deaded at the door watch the floor, who the tough guy?  
Brick house run 'em down knwo what we about shut 'em down  
Keep these niggas like "Here she comin now"  
Yo in public yo I'm evil  
Fuck wit only people that I know thats my peoples  
The fake shit I see through  
Hated just to be you cause faggots is lame  
Get fucked say "Gettin fucked"; nigga why change?  
It's anotha that was sweet takin out  
Anotha that I peep fakin out  
Tryin to take the easy route  
A yo look I hold it down got my back while we ride  
It's over for you fake ass bitches come on and hide  
Swizz!!

[chorus]