

P. Diddy, Wanna Move

ATL Georgia
To New York City
The Kings have Arrived
Let's Rock
Let's Rock
Uh huh
Don't Stop
Let's Rock
Don't Stop
Let's Rock
Let's Rock
Don't Stop.

""Scar""
Hey Forever I'm on the grind
my mind is already made up
Sippin' the finest wine
To Jamaica
Everyday that I wake up
I look up at Christ and think
therefore he lifts me up
So I don't see no haters.

""Diddy""
Let me get shit in order
I got somethin' for ya
You ever seen a black man walk on water?
Nigga talk Shit to me
And I'm a try to ignore ya
Get Disrespectful
And I'm a have to come for ya
Keep ya gangsta with me now won't go get your lawyers
Cause my combo quick
they comin' like De la Hoya
Watch asses in the streets
Cause they will come for ya.

""Ciara""
Don't ya wanna move
does this make you groove?
Is the feelin' good to you
It matters
Get ya Hot
our music our music
Come enjoy the fun
Don't ya wanna move
Just make ya wanna groove
Does this feelin' get to you
Let Us get you Hot
our music our music
come enjoy the ride.

""Big Boi""
Need I remind ya'll
I started from the bottom
But I'm destined for the top
And I ain't stoppin'
till I got em
Call me clumsy for the weight
I'm droppin' records
But they breakin'
Still standin'
like the fuse on my cannon
Blowin' weight kid

Top shelf you gotta reach high to be the best
I'm like Hennessy and coke and XO
And nothin' less
I'm the nigga like BIG I know you know the rest
Suppose I was a toad
And no I ain't gonna rest
I'ma bang on
And make this music that we sang on
A skunk pussy nigga
Always got my stink on
Hang on
You wasn't shit before we came on
You know you lame holmes
You do the same song
over and over again you bout to game holmes
Nigga you don't want nothin'
Zero zitch
Dolla eight Nathaniel
That's how ya get ya collar poppin
Now blow out ya candles
You do it ya don't son.

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""Diddy""
Here we go back again
Makin' that beat go bump bump bump bump
I do you back so hard
Why do niggas act so hard
I don't give a damn about a broad
I ain't gotta floss in the fastlane
Ride right past lane
I'ma in the ATL
Flyin' down cascade
Still gettin' money
Ain't nothin' change man
Spend a couple mill
Just to make my change rang.

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Zero zitch
Dolla eight Nathaniel
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Now blow out ya candles
You do it ya don't son.

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Get ya hot
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Come enjoy the fun
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Just make ya wanna groove
Does this feelin' get to you
Let us get ya hot
our music our music
Come enjoy the ride.

""Diddy""
Hey yo, Ciara
Take us home, baby.

""Ciara""
I feel high on the music
I feel
I might lose it
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me
To move
I feel high on the music
I feel
I might losin'
It's talkin' through the melody
I can hear it tellin' me to move.

Are you ready to press play?

Are you ready to press play?

""Diddy""
Nah they ain't ready
They don't believe me yet, baby.
Y'all don't believe me yet?