

Start Trouble, Move Bitch

Move bitch, get out the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Move bitch, get out the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way

Oh no!
The fight's out
About to punch your lights out
Step back, guard your grill
We're coming through and we can't stay still
'Cause I been drinking and busting two
And I been thinking of busting you
Upside your motherfucking forehead
Ah boy, you'll be more dead

Move bitch, get out the way
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I'm doing a hundred on the highway
So if you do the speed limit, get the fuck out of my way
I'm D.U.I., hardly ever caught sober
You about to get ran the fuck over

Move bitch, get out the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Move bitch, get out the way
Get out the way bitch, get out the way
Get out the way

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Get out the way (What)