

Moving Work

Shoreline Mafia

[Verse 1: Fenix Flexin]

I make money, break money, can't no nigga take from me
Boy, you broke, all my niggas stay stuntin'
I'm with Rob Vicious, we're not chasin' no bitches
We been chasin' the chicken, my niggas run up the digits
We everything that you isn't, my niggas handle they business
We not fakin', no snitchin', I put my trust in no bitches
We up in the kitchen, saran wrappin' and sippin'
Heard that pussy nigga dissin', 'nother chop for the victim
I'm a dope dealer, road runner, Fenix got the pour comin'
Robbin' niggas, poor runnin', fuck around and blow somethin'
I been in the trap but a nigga makin' show money
Hatin' ass broke lil' niggas makin' no money

[Verse 2: Rob Vicious]

I know why you niggas hate me, 'cause I never punched a clock
I still ride with thirty-eights, my lil' homie love them Glocks
Bitch, they call me Robbie Vicious 'cause I'm vicious in the pot
Went from sellin' junkies smoke to richest nigga on the block
I got problems
Niggas steady talkin', but you niggas don't want drama (Nah)
Pull up on you tweakin', shootin' pistols at your mama
I still pop them pills and sip that lean and smoke Bascama
Might fuck your baby mama for drama (Gang)
Pull up, fire fire fire, them shots is rippin' out the llama
Sucks when niggas die and it ain't even 'bout no commas
Work a nine to five and you won't even spend a dollar
I grind for me and mine, that's why these kicks on me Prada
Went from robbin' niggas to shippin' my brother product
Niggas talkin' crazy, that's what got the party shot up
He got up, and bled on the stretcher, so they just dropped him
Who shot him? that fifty gon' bless him for talkin' 'bout us

[Chorus: Ohgeesy]

Flippin' work, sippin' dirt
She gon' ride, I'm gon' hit in reverse
She been practicin' and she rehearse
And I'm a pussy killer, leave it in a hearse [Verse 3: Ohgeesy]
Two sixes, that's a Desert, I do shit you niggas doesn't
Poured it up with my lil' cousin, I was there, you niggas wasn't
In the trap, in the back, with the MAC, ain't no cap
I just did a sixteen, I ain't talkin' 'bout no rap
Pop a seal, smoke some kill, get some head while I chill
Pop a bean with some lean, do it all for a thrill

You work nine to fives, I want ninety-five mils
So I keep pushin' pills, ridin' 'round with that steel[Chorus: Ohgeesy]
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