The Move

Hello... It's times like this when I just can't stop Can't wind your body without the body rock Got schemes, schematics blue prints on file You gotta have dreams to make it all worthwhile So as I take my time and realign I wonder what it is I hope to find I don't mean to brag I don't mean to boast But I'm intercontinental when I eat French toast Adrock with the New Addition Edition Gettin on down for the year 2000 A slight distraction can get you paid And when it comes to that type shit I paved the way

Chorus:

BBoys to the early morn BGirls be rockin on and on BGirls to the break of dawn BBoys be rockin on and on

Dogs love me cause I'm crazy sniffable I bet you never knew I got the ill peripheral In your home I'm cloned I'm on your headphones I love it when you spazz out all alone Cause I'm that fool that broke the key I'm unlockable so don't check me I got weight on my shoulders and things on my mind The sky is falling and I'm falling behind So I synthesize sounds as I patch my brain Insane mind games move quick like flames So now I wonder how sometimes you never know Who be rockin y'all in ster-er-eo? In ster-er-eo! In ster-er-eo! In stereo...

No time like the present to work shit out That's what I'm going on and on and on about Not fakin just makin beats in the dungeon Keep that shit funky cause the odor is pungent No shame in my game just par for the path I try to hone my craft because at hands the task But I find I'm not playing with a full deck I'm up to my neck like Toulouse Lautrec All I wanna know is when is checkout time So I could be in heaven with the rhythm rock rhyme And when I'm with my man Shadi rock at the gates We'll be rockin rhythms over disco breaks

Chorus

on and on...on and on...

Beastie Boys