

Motion-Rich The Kid Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

“Motion”

[Intro]

(Ambezza)

Big racks, big ol' racks

[Chorus]

You can't stop this shit (Stop this shit)

I got motion (I got motion)

She gon' ride like a wheel, I been rollin' (Been rollin')

Why you tryna flex it? (Flex)

It ain't broken (It ain't broken)

I'ma do the dash like it's stolen (Like it's stolen, skrrt)

[Verse 1]

You know cash rules (Cash)

Take her Cancún ('Cùn)

Jet got a lot of room (Room)

Goin' up, balloon (Balloon)

You can't stop this motion (Motion)

They on me like lotion (Lotion)

Smokin' Oakcano, potent (Gas)

Don't like rats or roaches (Roaches)

These niggas be cappin', bogus (Cap)

Bitch gone like hocus pocus (Gone)

I hope you don't think I'm jokin' (Jokin')

Got the door wide open (Open)

And she love my wrist (Wrist)
'Cause it's frozen ('Cause it's frozen)
We gon' take a roll like we bowling (Like we bowling, yeah)
I got motion, motion (Motion)
I'ma put you by the ocean (Ocean)
We know we don't do no fightin', but the pockets swollen (Grrah)
It sound like Beethoven ('Thoven)
I'm poppin' a pill, no Ibuprofen (No 'Profen)
You know I got the potion (Yeah)
Just look at my niggas, you know we got motion

[Chorus]

Can't stop this shit (Stop this shit)
I got motion (I got motion)
She gon' ride like a wheel, I been rollin' (Been rollin')
Why you tryna flex it? (Flex)
It ain't broken (It ain't broken)
I'ma do the dash like it's stolen (Like it's stolen, let's go)

[Verse 2]

Half-time, whole thang
I'm in my bag, okay
I been havin' my way
Have you stretched out, broad day (Grrah)
Need me a billi' like Warren Buffett (Warren Buffett)
Get pulled over, then my bitch tuck it (Woo)
Might fuck my bitch and then PornHub it (PornHub it)
Gotta clean the money, I bathtub it (Clean)
Been havin' motion, way back (Way back)
Get a check, I save that (Save that)
Lot of shit, I started that (Woo)
You know I got that party pack (Party pack)
And it's goin' (And it's goin')
Smokin' on Oakcano, don't come from Oakland (From Oakland)
Too many cars in my driveway (Skrrt)

Hop in the coupe, might fly away (Fly away)
You cannot hate or damn play (Damn play)
She only call my phone in lingerie (No cap)
Motion gang (Gang)
Rolls-Royce, swervin' lanes (Skrrt)
Wrist on plain (Plain)
Throwin' salt, that's hella strange

[Chorus]

Can't stop this shit (Stop this shit)
I got motion (I got motion)
She gon' ride like a wheel, I been rollin' (Been rollin')
Why you tryna flex it? (Flex)
It ain't broken (It ain't broken)
I'ma do the dash like it's stolen (Like it's stolen)
