

# Run That

Cali Swag District

Look  
I can't understand  
How I'm so stuck  
We haven't had sex  
All we do is touch  
I say some funny words  
And all you do is blush  
Baby I'm the dealer, and you my royal flush

I forgot about them  
It's all about us  
And when you not around I feel sick to my guts  
I take that back, that's a little too much  
But I do think about you a little too much

I ain't never been the turn to stable up  
But when it's me and you, I don't give a fuck  
Like a two dollar bill, I won't give you up  
And when you feelin empty  
I'm here to fill you up

Baby I'm point like a thumbtack  
And every time she leave I only focus on her come back  
Fuck these other bitches cause I already done that  
And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
And when you come back, you know we gotta run that

I got a text  
Shawty ask me to come through  
But she ain't that type of girl you just run through  
She got a Benz on dubs with a sunroof  
That drives so fast the rims wanna come loose  
She got a body like a model and I still turn it up  
Blow trees and pop bottles  
She a freak and don't care about them haters if they talkin'  
Girl you runnin through my mind  
Joggin' and walkin'

You must be tired  
Nawh I'm just playin'  
I want the best for you girl so I'll keep prayin'  
And I'll keep sayin'  
Babe that you're beautiful  
You killin these bitches without no funeral

Damn lil lady  
I really think I need ya  
I used to live single without that gadeeza  
Now I think about you, I'm wishin for anesthesia  
Cause every time you here it's kinda a teasea

Thick in the waist, coke bottle shape

Every time you come around I wanna climb in your jeans  
Really can't talk, and my mind go blank  
When the cash out just go to the bank

Girl you got swag, just throw it in the bag  
But I ain't fabbin, Nyeen jean  
Gettin kinda toasta  
Money in the thing  
There's nothing else to say, but let the  
Hook sing

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