

The Runaway

CYNE

(Verse 1: Cise Star)

Running through your city
My God we see the danger
Dodge through the cars I'm armed with light sabers
We drown into the clouds and fell into the vapors
Released to the street the beast rage with anger
Yes he reloaded but yeah he can't focus
No this ain't a joke bitch
He fell into hypnosis
He darker and deeper
Yes he can't sleep ah
He soak in the sounds and he choked on the ether
And then he just let go
So fuck the manifesto
Scream til it hurt
Covered his face like Destro
Thoughts became morbid and sick like Necro
Snap out of it bitch death is if you say so
Live for the weekend but born on a Monday
Run through to Thursday and celebrate Earth Day
Fuck another birthday with nothing accomplished
Did you see that starship in Compton?
Awesome

(Hook: Cise Star)

I trip to the light fantastic
Blinded and brilliant
Stubbed my big toe on the ceiling
Did it for the 55 million
But the scratch-off only gave me a ticket

(Verse 2: Akin)

Getting deep with Jules Verne
Busting U-Turns
Back to the High Life beat
Can you turn down that shit sir
Sir hell no I'm aqua teen hunger for
More water let blow
Dare y'all to spit fire
I emcee nya
Bingi man hear me out
Hail to the pale liar
Rhyme and reason
Gang of Four seasons
Don't believe the hype
Kill white noise I'm legion
Run to negro
Speak black and lay low
Stay Mary Jane no ayo for yayo
Don't freestyle you get what you paid for
I'm no Biz Mark but bitch caught the vapor
Her name Hip hop they all want to rape her
Bust in her mouth and shout "call you later"
Dedicated to monkey MC
I'm elephant the relevant no Black Eyed Peas
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I'm elephant the relevant no Black Eyed Peas

(Hook: Cise Star)

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He runs on broke ankles and smash card tables
Then cursed at his hand and folds with five fables
Drowned in the river his words became dinner
Made a large bet the catch went to slick bidders
Running out the room the game just resumed
Now he out's and about's devout within his doom
He's shame faced Larry no shoes and Jiffy feet
Willie Lump Lump young punk lost identity
Drift like lost cargo points stay hollow
He wanna do better but es muy cansado
Trabajando? Nah baby he wanna wallow
In the belly of the beast and she just swallowed
Running out of time just like a broke Movado
He ran from the wise and watched with beer goggles
Fell to the ground and yelled "where's the love"
Got a hole in his shoe and hallelujah for drugs
Mad at the world but yet he wanna live again
Talk bullshit again he acting real feminine
Ran the human race but came in last place
So he never stopped running and falling on his face

(Hook: Cise Star)

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