

Runnin

21 Savage

Get your bitch ass whacked, nigga
Big facts, big 4L, nigga
Big Zone 6, nigga
We run the motherfuckin' city, nigga
Y'all niggas know what the fuck goin' on, nigga
Body for body, nigga, money for money, nigga
We skunkin' everybody
Fuck your crew, nigga, we'll kill your crew
Pussy, pussy, pussy
(If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you)

Called the first one Savage Mode, my mood, that's what it was (21)
2016, we was ridin' around, beatin' niggas up in the club
I know she around for the money, but act like she loyal, I don't feel the love (21)
I'm so rich, get bored, might wake up, buy me a car just 'cause (On God)
Hollah, what'd I like to see a far where young G's out there on the block giving how they live
You know, the OG gotta hold it down one time for ya like to see it
DJ Slim K
Chopstars finest (Pussy)
Jeezy
Called the first one Savage Mode, my mood, that's what it was (21)
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Her titties is hard 'cause she spent a five, my bitch titties cost me a dub (21)
All my, all my bitches got BBLs, all my bitches got butts (Straight up)
I ain't, I ain't with the rap beef, Draco pedophile, all of my opps get touched (Straight up)
We ain't, we ain't never ran off on no barber, but we still be hoppin' out cuts (Straight up)
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Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin'
Runnin', runnin', leave my, I leave all my cars
Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin'
Runnin', runnin', all my, all my opps be
Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin'
Runnin', runnin', wipe his nose, it was
Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin'
Runnin', runnin', Savage never did no

That Clasé for your wife (21), that hookah for your wife (Pussy)
I'm Slaughter Gang, pussy, you know I brought my kni-
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I'm Slaughter Gang, pussy, you know I brought my knife (21)
 He was talkin' gangster (21), we caught him at a light (Pussy)
 I let my young nigga do it, it was free, he wanted a stripe (On God)
 Havin' my, havin' my way with the cheese
 I'm in the den with the thieves (On God)
 I know that she, I know that she ratchet
 I could tell by the way that she wearin' her weave (21)
 Smokin' on, smokin' on zaza, this shit came out the garden with Adam and Eve
 (21)
 Chopper go, chopper go fow-fow, shoot up your pow-
 wow, niggas tryna make y'all bleed (21)
 Chopper go fow-fow, shoot up your pow-wow, niggas tryna make y'all ble-
 Chopper go fow-fow, shoot up your pow-wow, niggas tryna make y'all ble-
 Got out of line, spanked that baby, we had to rock him to sleep (Pussy)
 Is it, Is it a issue? Keep me a pistol, I ain't finna diss you (Pussy)
 All that, all that pillow talk, I'ma have to send The Boogeyman to come get
 you
 Chain hang low like a yo-yo
 Your bitch ridin' dick like pogo

 Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin'
 Runnin', runnin', I leave all my cars
 Runnin', runnin', runnin', runnin'
 Runnin', runnin', all my opps be-
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 I brought a Hollywood bitch to Club Crucial (On God)
 I was at the Met Gala with my shooter (On God)
 Slaughter Gang, Gang, we don't do recruitin' (21)
 Say you ready to catch a body, gotta prove it
 Gotta prove that shit
 Shit ain't no motherfuckin' game
 Get your bitch ass whacked
 Big facts, big 4L, nigga
 Big Zone 6, nigga
 We run the motherfuckin' city, nigga
 Y'all niggas know what the fuck goin' on, nigga