

Run Down

BBY KODIE

Tell that nigga lights out it get dark out (Bitch!)
I been in the doghouse in the dog pound
Sliding state-to-state Tesla, he in Greyhound
X6 with his ex he gon' fake out
Go 'head let them Glocks up it's a shakedown, ooh
It's a rundown like fuck it run down
Nigga talk shit we gon' see him run now
Glocks hot as fuck we gon' fucking shutdown
Twitter talk what's up pussy nigga what's up now? ('Sup?)
Aye what's up now? Talking big shit
Twitter finger fuck nigga we gon' get lit
Pistol to his face fuck it see how he split
Dog cage a nigga we gon' let out this pit
Attack mode goon we don't tell that bitch sit
Hard-headed ho I can't tell this bitch shit (Stupid)
She all up in my pockets can you come get your bitch?
Dope that you smoking bitch you ain't think I noticed?
This is my bitch, breaking news
I'm at Benihana's bitch without no shoes
Celiné Dion stylist and I got her in Tru's
Whole outfit new, new Jimmy Choo's
Bought myself some Robin's and I threw away Tru's
My life is so cool, I look like the Sun
Don't trust none these niggas they walk with they guns
It's a rundown tell 'em run down
It's a rundown it's a hunt down
It's a rundown it's a rundown
I'm in your town fuck I run now
Run it now, I want it now
Tell 'em I want it now