I Run This

Birdman

I run this bitch And I'm gonna keep running I'm gonna keep running one never running outta money I'm gonna dog I'm gonna stunt If i don't do nothing And my car so pretty all these hoes wan fuck it I got pussy wet paint Big boy shoes Soft ass seats and my trunk go boom I gotta black ass gun And a bad yello bitch And it looks like I'm gonna die like this Cause we be stunning on these bitches Get money on these bitches \$250 on the wrist nigga we be the illest We be the realist CMB nigga Uptown soldier with the money to the ceiling Shining like a diamond from a eagle to a pigeon Birds on the wire 100 deep and we chilling Finger on the trigger, that's the uptown living High to the sky no dobbin for fishes Hustling, doing donuts in the lam Candy on the slam 50 on the av 100 at the crib Get it how you live Stuntin on these bitches red diamonds how i feel I run this bitch I'm a uptown solider Know how I roll her Money go get her, MLB all over Hustling with the birds, go and take it off his shoulder Grinding with the homies, got the game out the nose 100 gs wrap, hood with a strap Blowing on the dojo, nigga stuntin in a 'lac Chicken in the oven, wall safe for the stack Bought a brand new range, and a brand new 'bac Old school caddy, fifth wheel slab back Brand new truck, a brand new bike A brand new house, a brand new sike A brand new bitch with a hood rich life I run this bitch I run this shit [Chorus (Lil Wayne)]