

Run Down

Blac Youngsta

My gang has never been fucked with really
Man, you asking me? I been tryna teach you bitches the game
You know these bitches ain't fucking with me (bitch)
He never been fucked with (whore)

I'm on that frontline, you get gunned down and I'm duckin' the feds, yeah
I got the run down, you get run down, money on yo' head, yeah
I got the shovel, I got the dirt, layin' on my bed, yeah
She gotta shake, she gotta twerk, if I throw some bread, yeah
I got my mud brothers with me, they might buss yo' head, yeah
You know I ain't fuckin' with her, if she don't give head, yeah
We got my dawg in the feds, with the feds
I got a Glock with the beam buck red (fuck nigga)
That nigga bitch be speakin' bad on my night
Wish I been on the scene when he said it (gang-gang)

Wish I done knew better, I got my tool out, I been in shootout (shootout)
You know I'm gon' cross you for the gang, I'm Luda (Luda)
You gotta cool out, you gotta chill before I make you move out (move out)
I might pull up, blow your brains on a scooter
Bitch, bring my food out
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Bitch, I'm the teacher so I shit on my students
Bitch, I'm the shooter
Bitch, I'ma do her
Bitch on my stick, my lil' dick in her cooler

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You know I'm a four-car driver
You know I'ma stick it inside her (boss bitch)
She'll jump hard on a coward
She'll make him pay by the hour
Told the promoter I want some clips and some bullets on my rival
I got the stars in the Wraith, drippin' out of space (drip)
On my sliders (Gucci)
Bitch, I'm a young rich nigga, you know that
You tryna argue, that's where the door at
She grab my balls...

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