Running Back

Blade Brown

SRB seperation confirmed
Coming up on staging the burn out of these twin solid rocket boosters at two minutes, five seconds

If you shot with me, you get no money back (Get no money back)
I could swap it over but not run it back (Hell no)
If they taste it once, they all come running back (Yeah, they come running)
They locked up all my soldiers, want my runners back (Okay, okay)
If you shot with me, you get no money back (Never)
I could swap it over but not run it back (I ain't runnin' shit)
If they taste it once, they all come running back (See 'em runnin')
They locked up all my soldiers, want my runners back (Let's go)

If you shot with me, I said "There's one condition" (There's one condition)
I don't do no refunds, told this nigga "Listen" (Just listen boy)
I am not a rookie when it comes to whippin'
My culinary skills put me in this position
I know you whip like that, but, fam, I whip it different
Cook it with the magic, just look how it glisten
And when it's dry, I send my soldier on a little mission
Two bad bitches with me, fam, and they just started kissing (Damn)
And I'm filming it on my iPhone, they're on the backseat on the ride home
Pure 'yac, I'm in my zone, it's all courtesy of them white stones
Cah I whip the work like a cyclone

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They locked up all my niggas, I just wanna free 'em
I drive like two, three hours just so I can see 'em (Trill shit)
C [?] they just wanna pree 'em
And little niggas round the manor, they just wanna be him (Trust)
My new worker want the Merc, the other want the BM
So much mountains of this coke, man, I'm just tryna ski 'em
Your wifey, she go down, and that's without the DM
Fuck 'em once and lock 'em off like I ain't tryna see 'em
And it's straight onto the next one, I got no time for the ex one (Got no time for the ex one)
This a real G, if you ain't met one (This a real G, if you ain't met one)
If I say so, it's gonna get done (If I say so, it's gonna get done)
And you got no paper, go get some

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