

Road Runnin

Blxst

Yeah

Uh

Aye

Road runnin no pressure my brother say let me hold somethin

My code a lil closer expecting a cold summer

But trust me it ain't a soul that I owe somethin

Yeah

Road runnin

But I can't escape the city I rose from it

Watch how you talking like you control somethin

But trust me it ain't a soul that I owe somethin

This how it go when you the realest

They gon know but ain't gon feel the shit you sayin to em

Misery all these injuries and I'm still playing thru em

Swear to God we been running up shit like the sand dunes

Niggas got feelings for these bitches and we ran thru em

All hundreds brought it to my brother and we ran thru em

Big shit curl a nigga top up like some Cantu

She ain't used to fuck with my motion then she began to

Me and Blxst we been on they ass way before Brand New

Wake It Up

Count it call my partner up and break it up

Runnin I been sittin with millions just tryna shake it up

Too one hundred you can make it up

That shit so forreal

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Made it out finally in positions that we prayed about

Crazy how they don't call it hate I guess it made me doubt

Soon as I got in the door they just wanna take me out

Aye

Yeah

Cause they ain't never handed nothing to me had to make em love me

They didn't understand how we was stranded when them days was ugly

Now we in they faces they gon have to come and take it from me

Get straight

While you was sleepin we was cooking up a Sixtape

And when we drop you gon have to tell your bitch to sit straight

You know who got it so stop it bitch it's a street sweep

Shaq and Kobe it's only right if we three-peat

Can't acknowledge your politics underneath me

I don't know another way

All this money coming fast made me pour up four away

I been runnin up a bag saving for a rainy day

I been out the way

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