

## Run Out

clipping.

Born in the winter and cold chillin'  
The fire in the belly of burnt building  
Started with the roof and it worked down  
Went from a block to a whole town  
Moved from the town to the big city  
Built out of bricks so it felt gritty  
Hammer to the bricks 'til they break down  
And slang them rocks to the folk now  
Started with a gram from the OG's  
Went from a gram to a whole key  
Doors open quick when you knock right  
Knocks on the block with a hot pipe  
Pipes bring the water to wash in it  
The water come right to the faucet  
The facets, too many to keep track  
Walk it to the track where the freaks at  
Peek at where people don't speak at  
Or speak out or they knockin' teeth out  
Molar, amoral immortality for the colder  
The polar's your humanity can be written  
Is spittin' the bars are behind them  
Bangin' on tables and tattin' the line on your chest  
Where your secrets are kept tight  
Say it with your chest when you get right  
That shit's a mess but shit, that's life  
Back to reality, bad price for juice  
So you keep buying drink  
Just drink so you don't have to think much  
The blink of an eye and you're faded  
Dark coming like surrender in Vegas  
Hit the light 'cause it's better to pretend  
Keep rapping, don't let the beat end  
Just keep rapping, don't let 'em see in  
Just keep rapping, like it was breathin'  
Just keep rapping, beggin' 'em please, man  
Just keep rapping, all in your knees, stand  
Just keep rapping, don't let the beat end  
Keep rapping, don't let 'em see in  
Just keep rapping, like it was breathin'  
Just keep rapping, beggin' 'em please, man...