

# Run Down

Doe Boy

Gang  
Freebands and Brick Squad nigga  
Eastside nigga to the southside nigga  
Nigga, what's happenin?

Catch an op on the block, Imma run down  
Run up on him with the Glock, score a touchdown  
Since a youngin, mama told me "put that gun down"  
I'm already in these streets, can't give up now  
I'm already knee deep, can't give a fuck now  
I just scored on an op, nigga, touchdown  
Nigga reachin for my watch, he get gunned down  
Imma let my gun bust for my bustdown  
Imma pull up on an op, like "what's up now?"

Talkin gangsta on the net, but is you tough now?  
Got some shooters down to roll for the touchdown  
Beef with us, no gettin out, you stuck now  
You can't go to war with us, cause your niggas broke now  
Nigga said he want smoke, shoot him in his throat  
Plug tryna sell the Lean, but I come up short  
All these shooters on the fuckin team on Coke  
We gon run up in his trap, bring them drugs out  
We gon lay a nigga down when them guns out  
All these diamonds on my neck cost too much now  
All these shooters, all these bitches got too much clout

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Demos, demos, demos  
We layin demos  
Park in the pussy, nigga tryna be a hero  
I been thuggin since that pistol in my Timbos  
That's why I only speak Blood lingo  
Waka Flame in this motherfucker  
Chain in this motherfucker  
Gang gang gang gang we in this motherfucker  
Shooters in this motherfucker  
Trappers in this motherfucker  
Robbers in this motherfucker  
We in this motherfucker  
Ride on a mission with Big Homie Flock  
30 got the covering on the plastic Glock  
They say the trap ain't booming if that shit ain't hot  
So I went and opened up a trap on your block

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