Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ain't no running

Yo' best bet is ducking when I push the button

One on one'n, I can trick a nigga if I can trick a junkie

How I'm coming, thirty-six of them onions if you get it jumping How I'm coming, buyin', not getting fronted, nigga, I'm getting money

How I'm coming, coaching all the youngins, sending off the flunkies

How I'm coming, street nigga out Kentucky, car from out the country

Yeah, road running, twelve hours, thirty thousand bags, eleven hunnid

Loads double, maybe even triple, when I get to Kentucky Double punching, either way, it's straight, nigga, we ain't throwing nothin'

I'm grit and thuggin', might not go home, shower, change my clo thes or nothin'

And I beat that road down like a trucker, be there soon, I'm co ming

Cold sluttin', I gave her like four hunnid C's, these hoes runn ing

These niggas in imaginary beefs, they must be Ghostbusters Ask about me, we known for the D, the streets, yeah, my supper Damn near half a hunnid, Charlie Bang, mouth flooded, care cut it

Room on a yacht, they kick the door, she mad that I ain't fuck her

When it's time to do them crimes, tell me why you ain't ride or nothin'

A lot of money, my power double, a nigga bet not move a muscle

Yeah, ain't no running

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