

Run N 2 Me

EST Gee

(Helluva made this beat, baby)
Take a nigga dream, chase him down, ayy

Saying you gon' take this, nah, take which?
Take switch, anyone you touch gon' come with eight blicks
Eight ripped shirts for the same cliques
Niggas can't get up with me, they don't take the same risks
My lil' nigga rap, trap, love me, and he take hits
My jewelry ain't racist, nigga, I rock white and rose
You wasn't active with them poles with us, nigga, you might have froze
And it's red zone still, get caught, I'm poppin', be a free kill
We takin' niggas' dreams, you chase him down, I feel like Meek Mill
They can tell you how that R.I.P. feel
High bid for a body
He died, you ain't slide, you cried and hung his shirt up in the closet
It's 55 don dada, chopper on me, talkin' to Boppa
It's loyalty and honor through whatever, know I got 'em
Avoidin' beef with shiners like they do not know who shot 'em
Won't be a problem, I drop this dope, it don't sink to the bottom
Can't teach you how to beat the street, the stress might kill your mama
He rep like he did something to me, where's Neek? We stretch his partner
He rep like he did something to me, that's weak, we stretch his partner

And I'm still on the phone with Kayda and he prayin' I don't take long
Ride 'round with this K, it get to hummin' like it's Trey Songz
Opps be on my dick as long as I give 'em somethin' to hate on
Slidin' all night long
You better have your pipe on you when you bump into me
Make no exceptions, I wish death on all my enemies
In loving memory, I bet they gon' remember me
You better have your pipe on you when you bump into me, nigga, yeah

You should've bulletproofed that Trackhawk
Whole family cryin', they think it's my fault (For real)
Partner caught a body, hit the bunk and went and jacked off (Solid)
He don't want a bond, pay the lawyer, he gon' beat it (We gon' beat it)
Smoke in the city, niggas know that I ain't sleepin' (Shh)
I'm like sixty-five mil' up and still ain't put the steel up
Know this nigga bitch, he know it too, but he still actin' tough (Yeah)
Take his ass to surgery (Surgery), give that boy a tummy tuck
Better have your pipe when you see me, nigga, you know what's up (For real)
I got a different mindset (I do)
See my enemy keep posting, I'm like, "Why he ain't die yet?" (Why he still here?)
I'm a different type of nigga (I am), you know you can't find that (For real)
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Gee my partner, he a boss, and you know you can't sign that, for real

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