

On The Run Pt. 1

Foolio

Damn, that day was crazy as fuck
Uh

Ay, it's been a long day (6)

Woke up, brush my teeth, grab my gun, what's the play? (What's the play?)

Got a phone call, unknown number, it's not saved

Picked it up, {Fooly, when I catch you, Imma spray} (Rrrah)

Told him "Drop the lo', swear to God I'm on the way" (On the way)

Walked outside the house, and hopped in my stolen Wraith (Stolen Wraith)

Nigga sendin' threats, so somebody gon' die today (Rrrah)

Ridin' down [?], then hopped on the interstate (Interstate)

Finna go and drill, damn, I forgot the brakes (I forgot the brakes)

Bibby on my mind, finna up the murder rate (Rrrah)

Police hopped behind me, and they ran the license plate (Damn)

Now they story gettin' crazy, I had to take 'em on a chase (Skrt)

Got off in lane 4, bust a left then bust a right (Bust a right)

Now I'm on Edgewood, I ain't stoppin' at no light (Stoppin' at no light)

Heart beatin' fast, all I see is police lights

I'm a million dollar nigga, still gamblin' with my life (Gamblin' with my life)

Left by AutoZone, now I'm ridin' down [?]

Ain't pray to God this mornin', so this happenin' for a reason (Happenin' for a reason)

220 on the dash, look behind me, I'on see 'em (I'on see 'em)

Rollin' on them Xans, end up crashin' on [?] (Damn)

Now I'm out on feet, oh, I think I got 'em beat (Let's go)

Hopped another gate, end up rippin' my white tee (Fuck)

I'm scared like a bitch, they got dogs chasin' me (Fuck)

Crackers gotta do y'all job, we'on pay taxes for free (No cap)

Ran through the cut, now I'm in Hilltop (Hilltop)

Gotta think fast, 'cause I gotta throw my Glock (Gotta throw my Glock)

GTA shit, damn, I got 5 stars (5 stars)

I just stashed all my drugs, now I'm runnin' off the block (Off the block)

Ran off the 6, and I still see the cops (See the cops)

Gotta keep on goin', police tellin' me to stop (Tellin' me to stop)

I'm finna get away, I can feel it in my heart (Feel it in my heart)

Then I get on Ave B, guess who I see? Damn, the opps (Damn)

I shoot, like, 3, 4 times, they shootin' back, I had to duck (Buh)

I kill all of them niggas, in my head, I know I'm fucked

'Cause while I'm in the shootout, see the police pullin' up

Damn, undercover car, gray Silverado truck (Damn)

Helicopters in the air, it ain't nowhere I can run (Run)

It is what it is, tell the label "pay my bond" (Pay my bond)

They cross they nuts on me, oh, they think lil' 6 done

Finna take this shit to trial and beat a couple murder 1's

Now I'm up in court, I got shackles on my feet (Shackles on my feet)

Don't got no codefendant, and I'm not takin' a plea (Not takin' a plea)

The judge, she a fan, and she wanna fuck on me (Wanna fuck on me)

Uh, state attorney racist, want some time outta me (Time outta me)

My lawyer said "Sweet, I'm finna get you out this bitch" (Get you out this bitch)

Real gangster, I got morals, I'll do time before I snitch (No cap)

I'm a stolen car ridin' ass, crazy ass jit (6)

I just beat the case, the judge said it's self defense (Self defense)

First day out the cell, now I'm back on the block (I'm back on the block)

Called lil' Jarvo up, "Where the fuck you put my Glock?" (Where my Glock?)

Now I'm in the studio recordin', and I'm hot (And I'm hot)

And the story ain't over, part 2, it's a plot (It's a plot) (Comin' soon)

It's comin' soon