

# Run

G-Eazy

Got my 40 in this bitch with me  
I'm next on the weed, too

Uh, we throwing bitches off the roof  
Splash! What the fuck you gonna do?  
Fuck Fox News, and fuck you too  
Crash your car into the wall and do like Mexicans do... run!

Oh yeah, believe that's the chorus and that's how we feel  
We major market rappers, you hardly local-chill!  
Pause, don't meet my session while I'm blessin' this  
Only option to be the fuck with us  
Know you gotta ball in this industry  
Time enough good luck  
We could run for the 40 now you soft taco fucks  
Drunk nights in the back of all black chauffeured trucks  
Givin' bitches straight wow time no need for lust, they know what's up  
What else? Real pimp like mac on it  
I'm a G like Slim and I'm pretty like Tony  
If you never knew it and I think you need to know me  
Tryn' to fuck stevie wonder daughter her name Sophie (Sophia!)  
Wonder (That's that bitches name... I knew it!)

H-H-Hollywood parties at the standard  
Chilling with some bitches who just graduated Stanford  
Now she's on my lap trying to be a private dancer  
My girl called my phone and I accidentally answered  
Oh well shit happens my lifestyle so fucking random  
So if you just don't give a fuck then this your fucking anthem  
Mix blunts smoking that 40 juice provides the perfect anthem  
I swear this life's a trip but yo my plane is never landing  
I'm going nowhere fast but everywhere between  
Say you down with the scene but you nowhere to be seen  
So if we don't know you chances are you ain't the truth  
Either that or Cypher throw you off the roof (ha ha ha ha)

How you, how you, how you doin', Miss America?  
A lesbian? Really? I'm sorry to even pressure ya  
Hard ass beats, that's the shit that give my head a rush  
They skipping people and punching kids to get ahead of us  
Big booty bitches back it up  
It's Team Robot, we next to come  
Fuck your feelings, we living you coming after us  
Old niggas keep talking out the side of they mouth  
Until I write a sixteen and make them come diss me  
This shit got them so tipsy: halfway drunk, halfway pissy?  
Some people born to be stars, I'm just born to make a killing  
Throwin' bitches off the building  
And all that shit meaningless, I don't give a mother fuck  
I'm just doing what I'm feelin, nigga!

Run Big booty bitches back it  
Run, run  
Big booty bitches back it  
Big booty bitches Back it up  
Big booty bitches back it up Big booty bitches Big booty Bitches back... it.  
... up...