

# RUN

GASHI

(Run) Uh, I'm staring at my ceiling, another day up in this bitch  
Parents screaming, you can't lay up in this bitch  
I didn't register so everyday I hear 'em bitch  
No Plan B, but you know we plan on getting rich  
Man, don't complain about my music, 'less you paid for that shit  
(I'm made for this shit, made for this shit, uh)  
Ain't black or Spanish, they say he's so average  
Dress like a faggot, whatever weird you attack it  
My music garbage? But you be on it like a bunch of maggots  
Put the seven to your back with this pistol, now you a maverick  
Dropped class, started dropping classics  
If rapping to bring the paper and plastic, back to trappin', uh  
Africa made me, New York City raised me  
Albanian baby born up in the crazy '80s  
Last of a rare breed, that's '89  
Mama said "You gon' be fine, thank God that you still alive"

And so I run (Run motherfucker run)  
Away from these haters (Ru-run motherfucker run)  
Away from these haters (Ru-run motherfucker run)  
If you ain't fucking with me now (Run motherfucker run)  
Don't fuck with me later (Ru-run motherfucker run)  
Don't fuck with me later (Ru-run motherfucker run)

Seeing my parents struggle turned me to a savage  
I always been different, that's why I got my ass kicked  
Cut from a different cloth and they no longer make this fabric  
Too creative for a 9 to 5 to live so average  
If she only with you cause you mad rich  
Then anybody with money could fuck that bitch  
I hope you're listening  
Collecting change for fast food, got me acting mad rude  
Stress got my hair line going jimmy, time to get my ass chewed  
You telling me if I lick cock, rap about these thrift shops  
That I would bring four Grammy's back to this block? Fuck that  
As long as I got this Glock, with one pop  
I, bring my enemies down to earth faster than Chris Rock  
Always wanted that Rollie it don't tick tock  
You cannot hear me when I'm on my toes like some flip-flops  
Chasing on this guop, new face of hip-hop  
Flow make your ship drop, I pray I raise the bar  
Before one of these haters they lick shots and I'm gone

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