Gucci a fugitive, Style is a fugitive Think that I'm boosin? I stay in exclusive Fly as a stewardess, humpin this lucrative Think crime doesn't paper, I think that is ludacris Part of the city, the nucleous When niggas are humorous, snitches are numerous It's hot and it's humid and business is phony Bogus ID because I got a warrant I'm on the run, I got a gun Talkin to mob, son what have you done? Pulled on my Jordans cause I'm droppin a bun Parking lot dead, I valet them a sign I diss you to show you man I'm not the one Fugitive top, I'm in love with the sun My girl is a fugitive, brother a fugitive Mother a fugitive, I'm on the run El Chapo mane he a fugitive Griselda Blanco was a fugitive (RIP) Big Meech, he was a fugitive Al Capone was a fugitive Gucci Mane was a fugitive Bugsy Siegel, fugitive Wrist cost 10 bricks, fugitive No serial number, my uzzi a fugitive

Top going down, that's a fugitive
All summer long, that's a fugitive
The bitch round me, she a fugitive
You're lookin for yo bitch? She a fugitive
Run up with the plug, I'm a fugitive
Martials lookin for me, I'm a fugitive
Yo money stacks gone, that's a fugitive
And them broke days gone, they a fugitive

Get all my money, leave town like a fugitive Waitin on another nigga, that's foolishness Yo hoe with me and yo botch gone Can't control that hoe, that bitch grown I done got down to my last five pesos, time for me to get going Disappear for a minute, pop back up Forty pack nigga, guarantee everything's strong Play with me, been off the top on shoe shit Been turnin to a fugitive, can't catch me cause I'm too legit Yo money short, you can't go to war I'm bustin whoever I feel like it Yea, that's yo bitch my nigga But I fuck here whenever I feel like it Yo best friend next to you, tell him I said fuck him too if he don't like it After I fucked that bitch I put the girl out and told er get to hickin Sprite was clean but you know I had to spike it The smile on my face but I know they don't like it But why I got to keep that burner concealed? I'm just like nigga you for real?

Top going down, that's a fugitive All summer long, that's a fugitive

The bitch round me, she a fugitive You're lookin for yo bitch? She a fugitive Run up with the plug, I'm a fugitive Martials lookin for me, I'm a fugitive Yo money stacks gone, that's a fugitive And them broke days gone, they a fugitive

I finesse the plug with a fugitive mane 3 minutes later finesse the cocaine I heard they lookin for fugitive Longway With yo old lady, getting fugitive brain True, little man got a fugitive brain Yea molly, lirey join in my vein Gotta be dressin me, going insane Fugitive Boost clear Versace bout me Exclusive the Louie, 10 wallet with chain I smoke on no dooby, don't fuck with no lame Kid Cudi with Future Squad know my name Set for the crib, fugitives on a plane Out of here bitch like my name Martin Pine Know that bitch here with a fugitive name Serial killer, clique fugitive gang My mama birth me with the top that's so fugitive Try Dillinger was a top it's a fugitive Wrist game the dopest, the talk is a fugitive Don't hocup pocus, turn deuces to 4 Fugitive squad tryna kick down my door Fresh out the bed, first I throw them commons Underground railroad, they call me a mole Bonny & Clyde, fugitive with yo hoe Summertime fugitive, even in snow

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