

151 Rum

JID

Act One: Scene 4

Yeah

Run, Ricky, run

Run, nigga, run

Jump, nigga, jump

Come here they come, run, run, run, run

Gun with the drum, bum bitty bum, slump in the trunk

My city go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

151 rum and a blunt, young nigga numb, numb, numb and he got a little gun

A little bitty killer really doin' it for fun, give him a little bit and he'll get a nigga done

Son of a god, son of a bitch

Son of woman and man, son of a son, in a sunken abyss

Summon a plant, please come with a strip

Cover my back, cover man, please come with the blitz

Look at the stats, J.I.D like a magician

Fuck that, this some real ass shit, I paid blood for this

Taking cheese from the government

Cereal boxes with the bugs in it

Hand me down this my brother brother shit

Don't compare me to no other other niggas

In the city, boy they say they fucking with you

Heebie jeebie, that's a bit disgusting but I get it

I'm full attention, full of spirit but full of shit

Standing next to Lil Tay when that bullet hit him

Shit, I miss him, I wish that that bullet missed him but it didn't

And since I been living with it like a sickness

Intimate, infinite rhymes, give me the baton

A ticking, ticking time bomb, takin' the finish line

Look alive, look in my eyes, look at you niggas tryin'

And you dumb, dumb better run, run cause we fryin' em

Eastside, where ya from, from niggas wildin'

So be silent before my niggas creep silent

With street knowledge, complete nonsense

Delete comments, online, all lies, we see violence

Every day in my eyes, they killing my niggas, die, nigga die

Pull up with the fire, get 'em nigga, it's eye for an eye

If we gotta ride, fuck it nigga, ride for the ride of ya life

Diabolical minds, I don't mind it, I like it, I like it, I love it

I fuck wit you, you a thug, I'ma thug with you

We can knuck, we can buck if a nigga fuck with you

I got love for you out the mud with you, off the muscle

Run, Ricky, run, run nigga, run, jump nigga, jump

Come here they come run, run, run, run

Gun with the drum, bum bitty bum, slump in the trunk

My city go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

151 rum and a blunt, young nigga numb, numb, numb and he got a little gun

A little bitty killer really doin' it for fun, give him a little bit and he'll get a nigga