

Randy Mo\$\$

Kid Ink

Run that shit already
Yeah

O-kay, watch how I kick this shit off, ayy
Watch I got, needed to frost, ayy
Wait, I just came back from a loss
Wait, back to business like a boss
See me spilling with the sauce, ayy
Keep my head up, can't be soft
Wait, bands, wearin' down the [?]
Wait, run it up, Randy Moss, ayy
Oh my god

Two W's, I'm tossin' up
Can't double me, they fradulent
Evil carnival, it's all a stunt though
Got my ears to the street like Dumbo
Is that your hoe, man I don't know
She been mixin' it up like Gumbo
Shit, trippy, nigga, Dark Knight Dummo
Boy, I pop that shit, smell the gun smoke (Wait)
Take anything you give me, I've been ready
Know the whole clique been ready
On set, fire, fresh out the fryer
I can't deny, I'm a motherfuckin' rider
Made it from nothing, it made my attire
I don't get tired
Let me get higher
Life is so sweet like that pussy, papaya
That's all me, nigga, back off
Just run away
This ain't the day, for all of the play, play
Look in my face
Move to [?], don't talk to you guys, no
Fuck, is you saying?
If it ain't 'bout dough, you only act like the bro when it's for sure
Everything glitter ain't gold
Ayy, switch up the tone (Woah)
Still OG, ain't switch up cologne (Ayy)
Numbers ain't saved, I don't pick up the phone
Got mines, nigga, you can pick up your own
Re-up, might sneak up, hit you with the slip up
Big dawg with me lookin' like Bautista
Make a nigga disappear like Eureka
Gotta watch my back like see saw
Pee how they creep (Creep)
I can't go back to the streets (No)
[?] got me back on my feet

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Rocketshipshawty