

# 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