

Run This

Kid Ink

Run [x13]
Run this shit
Run Run this
Shit you know I
Run [x13]
Run this shit
Run run this shit

You don't want nothing with this
Not only do I run but I lunge this shit
Smoke like I don't need lungs and shit
Spit lit like two rubbing sticks
Wipe me down
Betta call charmin
Cuff yo chick
KiD so charming
I'm a make my way in marlin
Hit it and she gon come back, karma
It's murda betta call the Coroner
They ain't wanna let me in they circle so I corner
When I'm done baby you can go put a fork in em
Don't talk money then you sound like a foreigner
In my lime light I'm the sun of you
Any list I'm the one and number two
No rest room up all night check the bottom of my shoe I don't walk I...

Run (8x) I got em
Run (4x) you know I
Run run this shit
Run (8x) I got em
Run (4x) you know I
Run run this shit

I say what I want no censored
Paper getting real long like a center
To the money soon as I enter
We know you ain't gettin paid interns
Being fly as a preset
Everything on froze, reset
You can't fuck with me
You just celibate
So many hoes, mothafucker I could sell a bitch
Sick fever, right inside da hits sweep the beat like Tila
Member when I used to work on scales like libras
Rap now but I'm still duckin the zebras
You can't ever pass me
Go and just face it
Ridin that beat like a motherfucka base hit
I don't give a fuck who you run with
I know they know who (run this shit)

Run (8x) I got em
Run (4x) you know I run this shit
Run run this shit
Run (8x) I got em
Run (4x) you know I run this shit
Run run this shit