

# 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