

RNTBCK

Kimbra

Run it back
Yeah
Run it back

Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back
Run it back

Run it back
Lost everything I ever wanted
And won it back
Got a problem, never run from that
Have fun with that
Get the W, then double back
Yeah fuck with that
Shit, watch how I react
Fight back, stay down
Now we takin' off, got the flight plan
Promise you if anybody can, homie, I can
Got the right man
Baby, I'm my own hype man
Yeah

Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back

Bottle snap, take a photograph
Run it back like the Tour de France
Run it back when I tour the land
I'll be back, make a note of that
Ultra, ultra, ultrafast
I ain't with the balderdash
Run it back like running backs
Facemask with the shoulder pads

Run it back
Watch your back
You think I wanted cream, but I like it black
I might react
And run it back
And you see how I act
Nothing I lack
Feel it like a fatal heart attack
I'd die for that

I don't stress about it
I think less without it
I'ma cut out anything that's in my psyche
Feeling myself high key
Run it back
Let me have it back
I'ma cut out anything that's in my psyche
Feeling myself high key

Yes, like that, like that, like that
Told them I be right back, right back, right back
Oh yes, like that, like that, like that
I told them I be right back, right back, right back

Run it back
Run it back
Told him put the money in the bag
Double that (Run it, run it, run it)
Run it back
Run it back
Told him put the money in the bag
Double that
Double double that

Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back

Run it back
Hunnids stacked
In the trunk
With expired tags
Punch the gas
Run into the future, fuck the past
I'm done with that
But if I need you, then I'm coming back
Yeah, that's a fact (Feeling myself high key)

Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back, run it, run it
Run it back, run it back (Feeling myself high key)

Run it back
I got the devil in my eye, I'm doing God's work
I got the devil in my eye, I'm doing God's work (Back)
I got the devil in my eye, I'm doing God's work
I got the devil in my eye