

RUN IT

KJ-52

Yeah, ay
No need to wonder, man, I just come to jam
They ain't understand
I ain't need a hundred grand, I got a hundred fans
Doing the humpty dance
Stay top, it's the body slam, jumping in the stands
And [?] on your mans
Can't I? It's a knowledge camp, this is all a plan
I did it all for the 'Gram
[?] it, keep it 100
I ain't never bun it, I'm still coming
I still crush it, go ahead, run it, go ahead, run it

Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it

'Bout to settle the score
Tuners are headed to the door
My feet just step on the floor
I'm feeling I'm ready for war
I'm feeling I'm ready for more
I'm feeling, like, dead in my core
I know His blessings will pour
No stopping, no gas, and no sweats for sure (ay!)
I'ma go get enraged, when I hit the stages, it's a hit parade
Then you go and get in my way
Well it can rain down like ten grenades (ah, boom)
I'ma get the win today, I outlast the past
Thinking in the grave
And I ain't never been ashamed since I found the grace
So I get to say this, ah

Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead run it

Let me just stop and rewind it
Let me stop and remind ya
The world is just looking to blind ya
It cannot stop and define you (nah)
I know the devil's a liar
He cannot stop all my fire
He cannot make me retire
I'm singing my soul, sing it up in a choir, come on!
No need to wonder, man, it's just come to slam
They ain't understand
'Cause I ain't need a hundred grand
I got a hundred fans
Jumping in the stands
Put it all in His hands
I never had to ran
I never trust the scams (nah)
And whoever's got the land and I'll trust the plan
Then I'll take my stance, on God

Go ahead, run it, go ahead, run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead, run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead, run it
Go ahead, run it, go ahead, run it
Yeah, ay, yeah, go ahead, run it