

must run

LAZER DIM 700

Fuck, fuck
Fuck, fuck, fuck
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Spawn in the hood like...
Spawn in the...

Spawn in the hood, they like "Where did he come from?"
Boy, you a bitch, where yo' pompoms?
Take the stick from lil' twin, lil' twin a dumb-dumb
Ride to the hood in the Bucket like Chum-Chum
Nigga want smoke 'bout a ho, better stop that
Only way you gettin ya get shit back if its brought back
12 tryna make me sign, though I ain't talk back
Walk to yo' hood, do a lick, then I walk back
Easy to spark shit up, it was easy
I ain't got no racks or munyun, but I need it
Pillow on the whip, if it start beepin', I leave it
Pay for yo' za, but you never received it
Make a complaint, said I never receive it
Everybody know I'm fucked up, I be thievin'
Where the munyun at? Fuck that, I ain't leavin'
Pull out my jacket, where the fuck did my jacket go?
Everytime I get in my hood, I fuck ratchet hoes
Go to my hood, in the hood, to the violent road
You might as already fold, I promise you don't wanna battle, br
o
Lil' twin scope out, he be in the comments
Hit a lick, missing the road, I ain't bought shit
Flat better off white dunks on some stomp shit
I hope you know you can't come back, it would be for nun'
Too many blocks in the spot let me bust one
Too many fine shit 'round me, can't cuff one
We got the drop to the spot, boy, you must run

Fuck