

Run This Shit

Lil Tracy

Oh, bbno\$

Wassup

Run this shit, I work this shit, I did it, no crew (No)

My mama's telling me "Yeah, get the money"

Mama, I do (Mama)

You got no insulate, you sus boy

Yeah, times it by two (By two)

You know there's nothing on my chest

See yeah, I'm the next in the queue (Skr skr skr)

And I'm a business man, mail man, hustlin' paper routes (Routes)

I'm a middle man, mini van, got them bitches too (Too)

I'm a super man, Peter Pan, flying over you (You)

I'm a running man, rubber band, I on' got no clue (No clue)

Minute maid, getting paid, you know what it do (Ooh)

Got some clout for Christmas now she tryna fuck the crew (Ooh)

Gravy and Yung Baby out in china pretty soon

Us and 30 bitches, that's the poon platoon

That's the poon platoon, I pull up with my goons (Scooby)

My bitch thick and white like the motherfucking moon

Pull up on yo' bitch, equestrian (Wok wok)

Like a pedestrian

Look down at my wrist and see yo' bitch in the reflection

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