

Runnit Back

LL Cool J

Run it back
Let's run the numbers up and run it back
You see us out here getting to the bag
Run the numbers up and run it back
Run, run, run, run, run it back
Let's run the numbers up and run it back
Oh no, when we get the bag
Yeah, don't you get too mad
Yo
Run, run, run, run, run it back

Yo, yo, you gettin' money, you really don't need to talk about it
Move quiet, you should try it, there's some clout around it
Chasing hoes and over-thinking the process
Outside of the gates spewing the nonsense
On the phone, he begging women to come out
Back-to-back calling until his minutes run out
Begging for loose change and scraping to maintain
On sipping some Ace Spades and playing with waist chains
I think you get the picture, we outside the frame
Get your Louis Hamilton on swerve, lane-to-lane, on gang, on gang
We brainstorming 'til it rains and we drive our gang
Straight into the Hall of Fame

You niggas need to pay attention
I was seventeen and had 'em shipping the Benz in (run it back)
I was sixteen eatin' steak with Russell Simmons (run it back)
I was fifteen in the basement with a vision, I could

Run it back
Let's run the numbers up and run it back
Run it, run it, run it, run it back
Stuff it in your Birkin bag 'cause he don't fuck with that
So just run it back
Let's run the numbers up and run it back
Run, run, run, run, run it back
We run the numbers up and run it back
Run, run, run, run, run it back

Time to add to the cypher
Time is money, time to run the numbers higher
My niggas earn, hustlin' early, shit is hardwired
Photo bezel, frozen neck, all-black attire
A million dollars make 'em follow a messiah
Is you a charlatan or really take 'em higher?
We in demand, distributors and suppliers
Been getting bands since signatures on the flyers

Listen, gotta make moves if you really want it
Desperate dudes eat ya food, that's how they be on it
It's a must that we hustle today and escape from the trap
Round-table discussing the way that we get to the racks
Matter the game that you play, I'm just stating the facts
The aim of the game to be caking and making the max
I was twenty with a stack, nineteen with a plaque
Eighteen, neck icy with my Kangol hat, I told 'em

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