

# Runnin With

LUCKI

Ay, oh, ay  
Ay, Run this shit back  
Ay, ay, we ain't trippin' on that money shit  
Ay, oh, ay

Made this shit back yesterday  
We ain't trippin' on that money shit  
I gotta be more cautious on who I'm runnin' with  
I wouldn't ride no point because what my brother did  
She really want me wrapped up, that's some sucka shit

I gotta be more cautious of these hustlin' bitches  
Pour that codeine dark, and the perc done took my mental  
I can't give you no light because I got tunnel vision  
Money can't make no clock, that don't cost you non  
She take better pics in the Benz, she don't like straights 'cause they hot  
How my heart finna hate, tell momma I'm alright  
Hope bro stick to the script, you got my life what you thought  
Money can't make no clock, one day it's not gon' tock  
She hopin' I'm gon' rot, and I'm hoping Wock won't stop  
Take my heart while you got  
Money can't make no clock  
She hopin' I'm gon' rot, and I'm hoping Wock won't stop  
Take my heart while you got, ay

Made this shit back yesterday  
We ain't trippin' on that money shit  
I gotta be more cautious on who I'm runnin' with  
I wouldn't ride no point because what my brother did  
She really want me wrapped up, that's some sucka shit

I gotta be more cautious of these hustling bitches, ay, ay  
Made this shit back yesterday  
We ain't trippin' on that money shit  
I gotta be more cautious on who I'm runnin' with  
Swish, ha  
Swish