

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 'cau
se 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