

## On The Run

M Row

(That's Nasty)

(Jellyy Onnat)

Like

I done did some shit in the past and they might bring it up, but come get me arrested

So I'mma come fuck you real quick so before they come get me and take me, you already pregnant

If they knock on the door, I'mma fuck you before they come take me

Te-tell 'em just give me a second

Make sure you come see me as much as you can, just answer collect for me when I get sentenced

One time my G wasn't g'ing correctly, got fixed in a bangout and started protectin' me

All the niggas I shot at was always intentionally, I really threw bullets at niggas that mention me

And respect it if you never said it directly, I don't wear no shoe that don't fit accidentally

Tho-tho-thot bitch want me to beat it all gently, she love when I hit it and tell her she sexy

I call up the crew to come clean up, flocking they heat up, I promise they gon' leave you done for

Posting your lo on your waist with the pole, why the fuck when I came through, I made you run for

Police, fuck is you posting your gun for, you posted your mans child, fuck did you for

One scene that you had was an innocent target, you aimed from the farthest, like why did you dump for

Like, in the field, I be keeping my head high, I'm no trying to end up like one of those dead guys

Just bought two guns, yellow tag new ones, you woulda thought that I got it from Best Buy

How you come to my block, thr-threw no shots and you just drove by and took pics when you spin by

They're all got shot, it was hot like some stir fry, I know every bullet that nigga got hit by

He ain't have that much bread for the percs, so I'm taxing him half price for the suboxone

Just come with your bread in your hand and don't reach in your pocket, you think that I'm playin', I'll flock it

Even killers get killed, shooters get shot, no I can't go in no club with no glockin'

Please don't tap on my pants, no metal detectors, I'm only gon' go with my chop in

Fir-first things first, we dont' argue with no one who never shed blood on the opposite side (Word to my deads)

Two-two new glees came fresh in the mail, both 9s, one-  
one got the dot on the side  
Niggas be throwing subliminals, I never trip cause to me, it ne  
ver apply  
I don't condone all that TV drill rap shit (Frah frah, boom) if  
you never jumped in a ride  
Like, I'm-I'm in the cars with the niggas who shoot shit, all o  
f the reck, I had parts on  
We-we caught a Wokk tryna stunt in that new MB, jump-  
jumped out coupe, then we parked it  
Anyone feeling a way about us, we could link on that backblock  
and get to sparkin'  
I'm in the bulletproof black with the glee on my lap, fiending  
to jump out the  
Why-why when a nigga be feeling a way about me, he on my busine  
ss (Jelly onnat)  
Niggas be mad they don't got what I got and I really be fucking  
on all of they bitches  
Brow-Brownsville niggas be praising a rat, like whatever happen  
ed to snitches get stitches?  
Niggas keep mentioning brodie, like they wanna meet him, I prom  
ise you we granting wishes (Frah frah, frah frah boom)