

Run It Up

Madchild

Turn that shit way up

Now that I'm feeling the vibe
I'm feeling really alive
I don't need any advice
Throw you up plenty of lies
Run it up, run it up, run it up
Run it up, run it up, run it up
Run it up, run it up, run it up
Run it up, run it up, run it up

Don't be offending me, that is a penalty
All of this negative energy
You're not a friend of me, please don't pretend to be
I still remember my enemies
I take a shot with some penalties (Pow!)
Snap like I'm off with it mentally
Run it up, run it up, run it up
Run it up, run it up, run it-
They're in a serious state of delirious
Hater won't make 'em deteriorate
It get's eerier, wait!
These interior gay fuckin' rappers are makin' me furious, break
She like when I'm makin' them sounds
Like when I'm breakin' it down
She like when I'm tearin' it down
Said I should be wearin' the crown
Hop up the merry-go-round
Pain that I carry around
Come back to bed with you clowns
This is your burial ground

Run it up, run it up, run it up
Run it up, run it up, run it up
I hit up Gucci and run it up
I hit up Louie and run it up

Mad like money, mad like pussy, mad like working out
Mad like money, mad like pussy, mad like working out
I like making money when you hear my mouth screaming
Pay attention but I ain't no fuckin' clout demon
Manic infest, I'm a manic depressant with Xanax I guess
But I'm back on my shit, I'm immaculate, bitch
I won't ask them for shit but won't cough up for shit
I just laugh at this shit
I'm happy to get what I'm after I guess
I don't need you, I'll feed you, I'm back on my shit
I walk in the room with a couple of goons
And I don't hear anyone laughin' and shit

My thoughts aren't agreeing again, like it's a mechanical belt
So I'd like to skin 'em alive, hang up their animal pelts
I hear the sound of the bell, I hear the sound of the bell
I am a savage from Hell but I can handle it well
I got one phone, that's a trap phone
Got one phone, that's a smashed phone
If I'm jacking you with that Nicholson

Then I'm Robin' 'em, no Bat phone
'Bout to go nuts and do doughnuts
To your girlfriend, she's a grown up
She can choose not to respond
But she respond now my phone blowin' up
I'm like "Oh fuck!", she like "Oh fuck?"
I'm like "Hold up!", she like "Fuck that
What's your Whatsapp and your address?
Need some real dick, and my butt slapped"
I said "Bust down", she said "Bust that"
Then she bust off like a Mustang
It's fucked up that I fucked her up
Bust a couple nuts in that nutbag
I'm a scumbag

I hit up Gucci and run it up
I hit up Louie and run it up
I hit the dealership, run it up
I get the feeling I'm coming up