

Track Star (Remix 2.0)

Mooski

Ah, ah, ha-ha
(She's a runner, runner, runner, runner)
This the remix, yeah, yeah
(Oh, oh, oh)

Shawty gon' run when she in a bind (Run)
A track star who ain't never seen the finish line
Can't confide or commit, she scared to trust somebody (Oh-oh)
On your mark, get set, go, she 'bout to dust somebody
Do what it take, do what's gon' make it last
She can't take the pain that come with that
Hit the brakes 'fore it's too late, she fast
Once she set her pace, she don't look back
Now I, know I looked over the signs
Girl, do you ever get tired? (You know)
(Of runnin', runnin') Oh, why?

She's a runner, she's a track star
She gon' run away when it gets hard
She can't take the pain, she can't get scarred
She hurt anyone that gets involved
Don't wanna commit, why take it this far? (Oh, why?)
She gon' do the race, just not this one (No, oh-oh, Oh, why?)
Love is a game, you used to cheer for
When I was down to talk, you weren't here for it (Woah-oh)

She's a liar, she a capper
She do anything for the Black Card
She can't feel your pain with her black heart (No)
Should've never let that shit get that far (Woah, woah)
It's always been games with you (Oh)
Keepin' score and changin' moves (Oh)
I was all for it, but lately you (Oh)
Showed me that side, that crazy you (Oh, crazy you)
And you can get to packin' all of your bags
You can leave the racks with all of them tags
Gon' do your thing and don't look back
Damn, girl, you fast (Woah, woah)

She's a runner, she's a track star (Oh, she, she)
She gon' run away when it gets hard (When it, yeah)
She can't take the pain, she can't get scarred (No, no, oh, woah)
She hurt anyone that gets involved (Oh, yeah,)
Don't wanna commit, why take it this far? (Oh, why? Oh, why?)
She gon' do the race, just not this one (Oh, why? Oh, why?)
Love is a game, you used to cheer for (Woah)
When I was down to talk, you weren't here for it

I said don't you run from me (Don't you run)
Don't take my love for granted 'cause you know it can get ugly
She's a runner, she's a track star (Oh-oh)
Don't run away when it get hard, love
I can tell that you ain't never had a gangster
I'm aware of that, he ain't never tell you, "Thank ya"
How you wear that, you should get a new Wraith, oh-oh (Skrtrt)
I'm slidin' when you tell me it's convenient ('Venient)
You know I got the Glock up in 'Ghini

Grant a couple wishes like a genie
She gon' keep on runnin' back if she got access
Got my dick hard like it's hard to be a Black man
I cut her off and put my feelings in a trash can
Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh (Oh-oh)
I guess all this love was just too much love for you

She's a runner, she's a track star
She gon' run away when it gets hard
She can't take the pain, she can't get scarred
She hurt anyone that gets involved
Don't wanna commit, why take it this far? (Oh, why?)
She gon' do the race, just not this one (Oh, why?)
Love is a game, you used to cheer for (Yeah, yeah)
When I was down to talk, you weren't here for it (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
You, ooh-ooh-ooh

Baby, stop frontin' (Stop frontin')
Grab on your waist, that's gon' make you stop runnin' (Stop runnin')
Diamonds on my chain and watch bustin'
You look at me like you want somethin'
Don't keep it low, keep it one-hundred
Speakin' of numbers, I, here, I gave you the wrong one on purpose but this one is workin' fine
Hit my line, call me whenever you want some me, 646-992-7453
I'm from the jungle, but I'm not a cheater
Bitch, I'm in my bag now, it's Hoodie SZN
I'ma set it off if a nigga creep up
And she gon' take the charge like it's a misdemeanor
I was mad high, you was off a Xan, I know
I was tryna fuck you and your friends like (Woah, woah)
Even though that wasn't in the plans right (No, oh)
Drum with a stick, like a band, I know (Woo)
AP on my wrist, that's a bustdown, oh-woah (AP on my wrist, that's a-)
King of this fly shit, yeah, I know
You can hold me down, and be more than my ho
Stop actin' like you love me when you really don't know
She's a runner, she's a track star