

Run Up

Project Pat

Don't make me run up on yuh ass (Run up)
Run up on yuh ass (Run up)
Run up on yuh ass, broad daylight with no mask
Don't make me run up on yuh ass (Run up)
Run up on yuh ass (Run up)
Run up on yuh ass, give me all yuh cash
Don't make me run up on yuh ass (Run up)
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You may not seen the nigga at the ATM
Making a withdrawal
Thinking to myself this 38 will make you shit drop
It was 1 am at night
With nobody else around
I was at the Popeyes across the street
Sipping on some crown
In the drive through
Waiting on a number three
Smoking on a loud blunt
Loaded heater on the seat
This bitch handed me the [?]
Snatch the bag and pulled off
Tryin' to catch this mother fucking nigga 'fore he pulled off
So I crashed up next to his car
District by it self
He was on them 24 [?] sitting in [?]
Keys in the ignition
He got own up to his curve
Walking out the ATM
So I put my car in gear
Revved it down
Hopped up out the car
I could see his pur
Heart beating fast
I could see the smile disappear
I'm like nigga drop the cash off
Motherfucking sad talk
Need to call operator
Oh I'll blow your ass off

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On my mark, ready set, go
Running to the cheese
Gotta eat
I ain't greedy
I just gotta sleep with ease
If you owe me something
Just don't owe me nothing while I'm hurtin'
Cause I may just lay you down
That's for motherfucking certain
Close curtain on a nigga ask fuck just how you feelin
Ain't no chillin'
It's a killin'
'Bout that, dollar billing
That's for really
New or bitch
Kept her baby daddy [?]
And she got money in the attic, I don't suppose to know
Get your bitch up
One night I told her all kinda shit
Bludgeon like her life is [?]
She telling me she want this dick
I'm on the way I hit this strip
She on the other side of town
I back up in the driveway
Had to turn the pipin' down
Open up the door immediately
I guess she seen them headlights
Sat upon the couch
Asked her what the headlight
Pulled out that main
Then I start to burn her brain
Then I put the barber to her head and told her to give me everythin'

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