

## Run (Freestlye)

Raekwon

Son! Come on, man

Leave them Philllies, man, we out, man, let's go, man...

I skated through the back of the building, hit the steps up

Ran up in Kay crib, lay daddy rest

I had to break free, police on me and they FB's

Yelling "I think his name Lex, that's his aunt, freeze"

That's when I hit the window, indo' coming out the back room

Boom, Pretty and his man, Black Caesar

Damn, they saw me and they bustin' at me

Cab just missed me, plus them goochie frames, foul, that's six  
fifty

Stop back at suite, them leaf defense slid through my man garde  
n

Yelled out 'pardon', kept it moving, peace

Build be gone, ain't no honor amongst thieves

Please, plus they heard I'm getting parmagan cheese

And I won't stop moving til the metal dig me

Say word, yo, make 'em work for it, young rookie, y'all need me

That's when it is, what it is, if it's that or the cup

But in the ill gangstas book what they niggaz do is

(Run) That's what it is, what it is, yo

(Run) That's when they try to get biz to niggaz

Gold objects, flying through the projects

Young thugs is ducking, send babies to Spofford