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I like people who I can open up to
Who don't judge for what I say, but judge me for what I do
And when I think of people I look up to
My runner, my runner, my man
My runner, my runner, my man
I laugh when you say the wrong thing
Mouthing off to everybody else but me
They hit you with the rolled up magazine
My runner, my runner, my man
My runner, my runner, my man
(Load it up, know your trigger like the back of my hand)
(Load it up, know your trigger like the back of my hand)
What's a couple grand rolled up in your pocket
I won't tell nobody, baby you don't tell nobody
Yes I have done a couple bad things
Yes I have done a couple bad things
Yes I have done a couple bad things
Yes I have done a couple
(Load it up, know your trigger like the back of my hand)
(Load it up, know your trigger like the back of my hand)
(Load it up know your trigger like the back of my hand)
(Load it up, know your trigger like the back of my hand)
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(Load it up, know your trigger like the back of my hand)