

# Run for It

Slim Thug

Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Them niggas trying to come, we got them guns  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Them niggas trying to come, we got them guns

Just met 37 youngsters calling me OG  
So I guess I gotta show what my OG showed me  
It's good to stay lowkey, keep people out yo' business  
The same ones talking tough will be the ones turning witness  
This might sound lame, but ain't no future in the game  
I could lie to you, tell you try it, you end up the same  
Lost in the chain game until your family forget about you  
When you come home, something gone, they looking at you awkward  
Like how long this grown fella gonna stay at my house?  
Eat up all my food, waking me up late, I'm kicking you out  
Then it's back to the streets, favorite line "I gotta eat"  
Youngster random, off the block, you're back locked the next week  
That's the track on repeat

Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Them niggas trying to come, we got them guns  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Them niggas trying to come, we got them guns

See I been in them shoes, took illz on this block  
I would have been the definition of a saint if I ain't stop  
Ran from those same damn cops til I got tired and stopped  
Started thinking bigger than my hood and look what I got  
You wanna be on top? You gotta make boss moves  
Heart, dedication and patience when you step in them shoes  
You either win or lose, but ain't nobody to blame  
You gon' see a lot of sweat and pain protecting your name  
'cause these haters is active and they disguised as your friends  
You gonna see a lot of pussies on some grown ass men  
A bunch of Caitlyn's  
Yeah, stay hating from the sideline  
Instead of being on they grind they stay talking grind

Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Them niggas trying to come, we got them guns  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Run for it, run for it, run  
Them niggas trying to come, we got them guns  
Run for it, run for it, run