

The Rundown

Sol

Life can get wild
If you don't know how
To move through the crowd
And then find a way out
I grew up with a child
Who could do with his mouth
What you do with a gun
I hold shit down
I hold shit down

Yea, hold shit down
This life out here's a bitch
Go for broke and get rich
Hard times in-between the money clip
But you won't run lips when I'm running this shit
And I love my life
So, so low
I run my life
Every blunt
Every nug I slice
Every time I roll it up
Blow puffs in the sky
One time
For your line
I'm behind
Enemy lines
I'm fine
But I'm spinning in my mind
Cold blooded face
But I'm pointing with my eyes
Move slow like low Wi-Fi
Plus I love both my wives
And I still got time to grow
Everybody know how down I hold, hoe

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This is the rundown
Every time I wake up, up
Every time I lay down, down
Every time I place one, place two, space out
I find my peace in this life
When I breather on the mike
Everybody wonder why he got no right, right
Everybody freedom for my light
But when it come to really knowing me
It's a lie
Don't even try
We only got one life

On this rock that's falling in the sky
Everybody got something to sell
But no one buys
Brings tears to my eyes
I ain't even going to lie, lie
And my girl, she was thick
But now I'm on my own on a solo trip
Cool breeze
Just me and miles
Hold shit down
Till we see sunshine, shine

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Uh, I run till end up down
Then I get up again
I run my way out of town
Then I come back again
This life is what you choose
And what you choose to do
So do what you love to do
And love who loves you too
I run till I end up down
Then I get up again
Up again
I run my way out of town
Then I come back again
Back again
This life is what you choose
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