

Run

SSGKobe

(He's heating up)

Run (Woo)
Run (Woo)
Run, Run
Run, Run
Run, Run

None of you niggas is hot as me
My life too lit need a biography
Hollows they hit him, they rip through his teeth
'Member they doubted me when I had string
'Member they thought of me when I was up
Now they fuck with me 'cause I'm on TV
Ratatouille, then I run to the cheese
Who at the top and it's little ol' me
Brodie came in with a MAC 10
Graduation, we get clappin'
I walk around with some racks in
I don't wanna fuck on that gnat, uh
Call up Darnell, we finna save her
I was down bad in the school getting curved
Now all them bitches wan' give me the slurp
Bought a P.J., now I live with the birds
Roll up them answers, I need me them herbs
I need her number, she walk with a curve
Drugs killin' me, man I don't think I'll learn
I know it's bad, man I feel the concern
I need my money, I feel like Big Worm
Finna go up, I'm just waiting my turn
You niggas broke and that shit is confirmed
You must have saw a black cat, you are my germ

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