

Stop Runnin'

Starlito

Ya homie just died,
Didn't nobody ride,
Ya hoes 40 on my waist,
Not talkin' bout the size of my clothes,
The streets they got hot,
So, I had decide to get low,
Man fuck what you talkin' bout I'm a just grind, and get dough
Been runnin' this check up
Still never ran in my life
Them people ain't playing man
Get you a plan, or get life
I sleep when I can, I'm a see if I can tonight
I'm filling a liter with 2 minds, and a can of sprite
Fuck you mean, my ways been gettin' handled off-site,
And now they hand me 10 racks fore they hand me the mic
Grind hard muthafucka, grind hard
Grind hard muthafucka
Nah, there ain't no if and or might

Your runnin' Mama crazy, just stop
Always runnin' shit hot
I used to wanna run Hip-Hop
Can't run from no police, might get shot
Runnin' up the check, around the clock
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Runnin' up the check, I can't stop

No license, ridin' dirty
Plus hes speeding with the bad tags
Got this bomb like
It's Baghdad,
And a strap cause
It's that bad,
Go to war bout nothin' consequences,
Repercussoins secondary
Beef we don't discuss it,
When them folks said flush it (flush it), fuck it (fuck it), Yeah
Ion't want for but locked up
I can't make nothin'
I get it back, says the law of attraction
Y'all niggas acting,
And we all bout dat action
Yeah, shout out to my dawg,
They ball with' my advance,
When I'm in the lessons
I bought, I do not blame that man
Fucked up a lot of money when
I was hangin' with Pacman
Heard niggas had some cheese on my head,
I ain't a Packers fan

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