

Run

Tiggs Da Author

I run away from fighting
But it made me stronger
You can call me pussy
Pussy is power, oh
Every time I let loose
I get in situations
I'm sorry, Mr. Officer
Don't take me to the station

Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run, whoa, papa, run

I'm just tryna be civil
Always caught up in the middle
Put my head inside the pillow
Till I'm feeling like bam bam bam bam
Bam chicka wow, head up in the clouds
Nothing in this life is ever bringing me down
She said don't you ever (ever, ever)
(Run from my love, but you still)

Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run, whoa, papa, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run, whoa, papa, run

Me a go run, me a go run
And everybody knows that I am number one
We got the fire, we make it bun
I got the men a chasing me, I make them run, run, run, run

'Cause I be the one that walks on stage
And makes them say (yeah, yeah)
And I be the one that's travelling the world, it's no vacay (yeah, yeah)
I'm so unique, don't you see? Ocean deep, flow so sweet
And it's edible, it's edible, I'm so incredible, incredible

Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run, whoa, papa, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run, whoa, papa, run

Whoa, papa, run
Whoa, papa, run
Whoa, papa, run
Whoa, papa, run
Whoa, papa, run

Whoa, papa, run
Whoa, papa, run
Whoa, papa, run