

# 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, 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, whoa, papa, 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, whoa, papa, 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