

# I Run It

Tom MacDonald

It's Tom Mac fucking Donald ya bitch  
It might be brutal  
I might do this

Who tryna fuck with me, I don't think y'all should try pressin'  
your luck with me  
I been in America, gun laws are different here, headshots for d  
ays while I head for a record deal  
Who tryna get it, I got it, I'll bring it to them in their neig  
hborhood  
I been so faded I'll run in their place and put guns in their m  
ouths like my pistol been tastin' blood  
Fuck are y'all talking 'bout? Fuck are y'all talking 'bout?  
Knock both your eyeballs right out of your head and make you ch  
em them to make sure that you watch your mouth  
Who been startin' the rumors? Which one is startin' the rumors?  
I'll put the rumors to rest like they up past their bedtime and  
the house is full of some grown ups

I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it  
I'm in the belly of the beast and I'm making this bitch feel si  
ck to her stomach  
I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it  
Life is a bitch so I fuck the world, but she just my sidechick,  
I'm married to money

I feel invincible, you can't see me like I just went invisible  
None of you rappers are in the same class as me  
Y'all are still learning and I am the principal  
Everyone chill, I ain't makin' friends  
Since I been out in LA again everyone hittin' me up like "hey m  
an, how's it going? it's been years, let's go have a drink or t  
en"  
No, Imma do this on my own, Imma go surfing all day then Snapch  
at some bitches, get tits on my phone  
I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it  
I told you already, your girl is CIA that means she fed me  
I been in your crib a lot, you never met me though  
Who wanna try me? I'll go get the shotgun like y'all are beside  
me  
I'll kill 'em with kindness so y'all can die smilin', then I'll  
die laughing; murder-suicide it  
Who's startin' the rumors? Which one is letting the rumors fly?  
I'm done with the gossip cause I wanna live, and everything do  
or die  
I been so chill and ignoring the women that make me my dinner t  
hough  
Except for my mom, we were just talking on Skype a lil bit ago

My girlfriend from Beverly Hills, we just rescued a kitten  
I don't even have a punchline to follow that, I just wanted to  
say it for the bitches  
I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it  
And I don't care if you're waiting on me to stop saying that sh  
it or start runnin' with something  
I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it  
I'm tired of rapping on this beat or writing down anymore metap  
hors, similes, witty one liners, I'm good  
No really I'm good, just got out of the hood  
I just got linked up with people in Compton who'll put you five  
feet plus a foot  
Man, I'm so good on this, I'm on fire, put some wood on this  
I'm higher than people in heaven, shoutout to Lennon I'm good o  
n this  
I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it