

We Runnin

Tomme Profit

Ready, set go
Game time I'm like Melo
Rhyming over that cello
Running hard 'til death row
Yeah I'm trained up
My game up
My crew dangerous aimed up
We running tracks in your lane bruh
Truth packed and I'm way up
Like straight up, I lace up
My mind all on that race bruh
My feet fly, no weight bruh
I sky walk no vader
You want the facts you can come and see me
Sauced up I'm like tortellini
Cook your noodle like fettuccine
Chef curry with a pen, trippy
Running hard 'til my lungs collapse
Coming far and we running laps
Tracks starts and I rap bars
My catalog like cataracts
Can't see it
Unless you believing
Unless you been the running the race that I be in
Oh my, my mind in freedom
My tracks gon need repeating, peating
Change the game
Running hard
Major payne
Set it off
Lane to lane
Cut em off
Can't stop til the finish ya'll
Oh my, I know my, my game gone to fly
Straight up, we run til we die

We runnin'
We runnin'

You know we gon make it to the finish
You know we gon make it to the end
And even if they doubt us, we rising to the top we gon win, oh yeah
You know we gon make it to the finish
You know we gon make it to the end
There's nothing they can do to stop us, now
Nah nah, we gon win, yeah
Uh, turn me up
Turn the page you gon read this, yup
Headlining won't do no good
Unless you running you should
Be kind to finding that good
And I ain't talking no kush
Yo mind is vital you should
Be training it for what's up
Cause what's up next
Is that life or death?
And life is more than writing checks

But all them boys be hyping it
See that payoff that they life'll get, nada
They gon be diving like water
I'm gon be rising I got em
'Til then I'm grinding, holla

We runnin'
We runnin'

I'm a keep grinding 'til the day that I die
I'm a do that hard work til my hands bleed
Running through the game with that pain in my side
And if they tell me I can't I'm gonna doubt em
I'm bout it they ask me how
But I'm counting
It all loss 'til it's counting
They prolly pouting I'm shouting
Elevate higher than mountains
Until the echos be sounding
And every knee will be bowing
Up at that finish line

We runnin'

I'm never stopping
I'm never quitting
You know we rockin'
Let's get it poppin'
You know we get it
You know He got this
We taking over
'Til death behold us
They told us stop it
But we ain't quitting
Forever living
We running on em