

# We Runnin

Tommee Profitt

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