

# Last Run

Yo Gotti

(L-l-l-link Up)

Yeah (Yeah)

Yeah, I'm on my last run (I'm on my last run)

This ain't my last set or my last gun (Last gun)

But this my last run (Last run)

I'm on my last run (Last run)

(I heard so many niggas say this shit like déjà vu, when I heard this shit, you know what I mean?)

I'm on my last run (Last run)

(It's quick)

You know how I go (How?)

Every time you think about it (About it), you fucked up all the money (What that?)

It ain't no one to blame but yourself (Damn, I can't fuck this up)

So you mad at yourself (Fuck, shit)

But you can't get back at yourself (Back)

I told B to quit (Quit), I sense the Feds comin' (The Feds)

Of course he didn't listen, you can't tell a grown man nothin'

He kept doin' him, so he kept hustlin'

Thirty days later, the Feds bust him, damn

He was on his last run

Tryna get off his last ball

Breaking news, indictment, fifty-five bricks

They say a rapper connected, I'm like, "Aw, shit"

Once upon a time, name is anonymous

That's my nigga, he know it, we been through a lotta shit

He had a play on the line, it was Christmas Eve

I told him, "Fuck that lil' money", but he ain't listen to me (Listen to me)

Now it's R.I.P, he ain't make it Christmas but have five P's

At 7:50, there was thirty-seven fifty, I just wish he would've listen to me

I get emotional, angry when I think about it

Far as I can remember, them streets don't love anybody

If you gon' quit, just quit, don't even think about it

'Cause when you say this is your last run, I doubt it (I doubt it)

It's your last run

(See, I never wanna be a broke rapper)

I know niggas broke

They ran it up and fucked it up, so now they stuck

Bent on they luck, tryna get that last run (Last run)

They need that one hit to do that last tour

Just need that big song

Bought too much jewelry, took too many drugs

Flew too many jets, you invested wrong, damn (Damn)

My investments long

It's cocaine ten, this the last run (The last run)

She was a student and a dancer

Birthday in July, she was a Cancer

Street smart, always got the answers

Single parent living in Atlanta

Baby father calling from the Fed, she don't answer

Now she on her last run, tryna run her bands up

Got a OnlyFans page, tryna get her fans up

Tonight gon' be the night she gonna work to make a killin' (Killin')

She did her favorite trick but Mr. Pole fucked around and fell from the ceil

ing (Fell from the ceiling)  
Damn  
She ain't make it to that last run (Last run)  
You hardly ever make it to the last run (Last run)