

On The Run

Young Thug

Yeah, I'm on the run
Here I come, I'm with your mom
(We got London On Da Track)

If the opp come, I get to squeezin' on the mop
I'm on the run, bitch I just took off on the cops
I don't need a charm, bitch, I need a lawyer in rocks
I got the drum, bitch, 'bout to connect some of these dots, hey
I just might hop inside a cab today (skrt)
Lamborghini Urus paper tag today (aye)
When I bend the corner man, the rims bent (bent)
Burberry guts what the captain say (Slatt)
Chanel, she can get a little today (Chanel)
Fuck around and drop a few bags today
I just might do the whole dash today (woo)
My new Balenciaga rags today (ho-damn)

Niggas might kill for biscuits
Trappin' out the intercontinental (hey!)
Bitch can't wait 'til my check clear
Bitch gon' act like she triller (act like she triller)
Baby tryna trip me outta check (woah)
Nigga tryna pour my red
All a nigga know is take meds
Nigga stop drinkin' my red (woo!)

Slime all these niggas, I'm tired of trie
I just sit back and smoke out a pound of weed (smoke out)
I got rollies galore, ain't no clowning me
I got woadies with me speaking chinese (got woadies right now)
I get fed up and throw a catastrophe (fed up)
In the drop, me and my dog had 'em ten a key (woo)
Secret service so everything is touchscreen
I had walked in the loft, didn't insert a key (blast-off)
Pattycake, baguettes, the karats, no carrot cake (yeah, bitch)
For God's sake, stack up your racks, put it all away (hoo-ou)
Polish your ass, polish your stomach
And polish your face (polish your face)
Stack up the cash, go buy Richard Mille that's all I can say (woo!)
Whole lotta gang shit, whole lotta this and that
Whole lotta ain't this (whole lotta, whole lotta)
Whole lotta cash over here, no whole lotta playing (oh-ohh)
I spent your stash box on a little Mercedes
I popped at the last opp, and I end up escaping

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I just might hop inside a cab today (I just might hop inside a cab)
Lamborghini Urus paper tag today (Urus paper tag)
When I bend the corner man, the rims bent (the corner, the rims)
Burberry guts what the captain say (woah-woah-woah-oh)
Chanel, she can get a little today (Chanel)
Fuck around and drop a few bags today (fuck around)
I just might do the whole dash today (woo)
My new Balenciaga rags today (swoop)

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I want the baddest señora, I'm 'bout to turn this bitch up (hoo!)
I just want to tell you she told you, yeah
She say she want it in her butt
I told that bitch bend it over (she want it in her butt!)
I'm a kingpin, yeah
Yeah, bitch, I got weight like a boulder (woah-woah-woah)
On the west coast with no spokes (nah)
You said that you riding (you said)
You said you in (yeah)
You sure stayed down (woah), now you in a Benz (woah)
This livelihood (lively), we living in (woah)
It's all good in this life of sin (yeah)
I have a boatload of diamonds (diamonds)
When I get tired of this rhyming (woah-woah-woah)
I'm trying to kidnap your hype men (what?)
He bout to catch him a body (rrr!)
I stand the stick up on one feet (stand up!)
Bitch bout as tall as your body (woo!)
Don't let it slide when you try me (woo!)
Ain't no big gunnin' around me (man)
Hop off the jet we was nine deep
It was a 16 passenger seat (16)
I like the way you been rhyming
One of one, no Siamese (one of one)
I got my card on file, Doctor Miami gon' fix all my Chinese (one of one)
Fuck 'til our lights out on a jet, when we wake up, I think he was flying me
there
The top of it's brown (the top of it's brown)
Yeah, the middle of it's red (middle of it's red)
Yeah, she nut by the round
They call it squirtin' intead (let's go)
Yeah, I like her for real (like her for real)
We skippin' town from the feds (let's go)
This codeine on chill (Act!)
She wet like a shower head (woo-hoo!)
Yeah, I came with the drill (I came with the drill)
I came with the powers and nails (powers and nails, woa-yeah)
I came with the deals (woah)
I came in with hoes like a sled (woa-yeah)
Yeah, a rich nigga tilt (woah)
I keep a Rolls Royce in this shit (keep Rolls Royce in this)
Yeah, I'm fuckin' your nat (fuckin' your nat)
'Fore we done got to the bed ('fore we done got to the bed)

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I'm in London got a beat from London