

Run

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Scalez)

(This a Scalez track, ayy, tell them, "Run that back")

Huh, take off, run

Don't take off, run

Hold on, hold on, take off runnin'

Young nigga, hop out, take off, run

Hold on

I hop out sprintin' to that money, like, where that check at?

Young nigga go for nothin', fuck 'round and take all off your bitch neck

From nightfall to sundown (It's Top, nigga), I'm tryna correct that

I got that concrete, that heroin, my B brothers, they stretched that (Huh)

Called his mama in the whip, I'm in the back, I'm trailin' bricks

Late night, I'm comin' in the house where I rapped, and dealin' with this sh
it

She stabbed that bitch inside my house, I had five blocks inside my safe

I had them straps inside my place, they put they Glocks inside my face

I told 'em, "Take off, run"

When we pop out, you better not try to run away

Hit back ya head, this bitch gon' come from out your face

You must ain't heard, we tote them hunnid rounds and Dracs with .223s

You best believe, I make you bleed

I'm soldiered down in camo jeans

I'm screamin', "Murder, play with me"

I'm hopin' Jaz never turn her back on me, oh-oh-oh-oh

I'm hustlin', I'm runnin', I'm tryna get to that money

And you won't stop me for nothin'

Hold on, take off, run, hear my money come (Yeah)

I got a hunnid-round drum for a nigga wanna try somethin' (Yeah)

Look, I'm cold like a freezer

Bad bitch like a meaner

I paint my face and tote that Drac', and they can't change my demeanor

It was the sink but now I make 'em take my clothes to the cleaners

I'll never sink, this watch a tank, this money come like the seasons

All been well, if you can't tell, I'm on the route of achievements

If one go out, I'll never tell, I'll go all out with that beast

I got a mask on, painted nails when I pop out when you see me

Send yo' pussy-ass to Hell, 'cause you done gave me a reason

Oh, I'm gon' take off, take off

I know a way out, way out

Who the fuck done told you murder never paid off?

Ain't take no days off, days off

Know it's gon' pay off, pay off

Time makes up money, I ain't goin' in the house

And now, I can't pay my rent, 'cause all my money spent, yeah

I spent it all on sticks, and buyin' big diamonds for my bitch

I told 'em, "Take off, run"

When we pop out, you better not try to run away

Hit back ya head, this bitch gon' come from out your face

You must ain't heard, we tote them hunnid rounds and Dracs with .223s

You best believe

Hold on, take off, run, hear my money come (Yeah)

I got a hunnid-round drum for a nigga wanna try somethin' (Yeah)

(Oh, I'm gon' take off, take off)
(I know a way out, way out)
(Who the fuck done told you murder never paid off?)
(Ain't take no days off, days off)
(Know it's gon' pay off, pay off)
(Time makes up money, I ain't goin' in the house)