

run that

Yung Kayo

I just came from, came from rags to riches
Money was drivin' me, I told her don't come off her pivot
All of my niggas, we with it
All of my gang, we with it
Got Jeremy Scott like a pigeon
Yeah we gon' shoot, where the rim at?
Where the rim at? I got plenty Benjis, millions pendin'
I got me three freaks in the bed and I told them all to run that
Run that, run that, run that, run that
And don't call it a comeback
Big boy truck on a Hummer

And just wait 'til the summer
I won't wait if a plumber
I won't wake a hundon
Hold on, wait, she got rug burn
I ain't never see it, got face turns
Got her, I land, don't take turns
Making my dream, now make hers
Yellow my clip like Big Bird
Iced out piece, no ringworm
All white teeth with a pink perm
Bad bitch cream from the (b)stroy
Hello, go, go, reverse

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And I told her "Don't go yet"
I got racks and they comin' in
And I told her "Don't go yet"
Hold my love and hold it back
Hold my love, can you hold it baby?
Hold my love, can you roll today?
Givenchy and Louis shades
Givenchy my hoe today
Order that, Birkin bag, with his ass, hunnid racks
Hunnid racks, fifty racks, twenty racks, ten
She wanna fuck in the coupe, she wanna fuck me because of my scheme
I told her "I don't know how to lose, all that I think about is how to win"

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