Run It Back

MoveTown

First Verse only:
We the realest tell em' run it back
Problems money come with that
I just ease the pain by chopping trees like a lumberjack
Thundercat, You aint even ready for my summer raps
Coolin on a minute im in to take the world, Yeah im finna
Its young kidster, aint no body hotter than
Soon as I step in the building, shit she forgot her man

College ran to the point I had to leave whose not a fan
Maybe a little not my email get a lot of spam
Imma wild out, basically
That means I probably don't care about what you say to me
I got a couple bad bitches, lord pray for me
Look in the mirror we the shit that they pray to be
And they pay to me
Roll the blunts make a mixed drink
And don't you dare say that I ever care what a bitch think
She aint a single but for me she tryna lip sync
And once the lips link, now that's instinct

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