

# 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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