

# River Don't Runnn(Ft. Murphy L

Nelly

[Chorus: Stephen Marley]

Walk down the river 'cause the river don't run

Same thing make you laugh, make you cry

that's why what goes around comes around my son

Walk down the river 'cause the river don't run

Same thing make you laugh make you cry

I got them rocks, them yellow diamonds and that oh oh oh bling[Nelly]

Man I got two twin cutlass's interior gator

I call em' Now and Later cause they candy flavored

You see I drive one now and drive the other one later

Shit it's the new Fresh Prince and all I'm missing is Jada (hey)

I got a hard drive all I'm missing is data

Please give my number to ya sister I been missing to date her

I hate to hate a hater

In fact I hate to hate

Hatin' is hatein' you should never hate congratulate

Look here my attitude is just that you may never know my mind

Or know just what I'm thinkin' if I don't let you inside

Yeah inside my mental I know you meant well

I'm out of time and out of training days like Denzel

Never the gangsta type, more lke a hustler (man)

I fucked the ones up out them playboy books and hustler

Honeys and ? tails

The King magazines, the maximas the eye candy ? in queens[Chorus][Nelly]

I'm a spit it till I really can't spit it no mo'

Nothin' changed cell phone still 314

No the dertty ain't movin nann East West coast

I'm a Midwest swanger 'cause they love me the most

Some of em' lie me humble, others like me to boast

Please, my whole life is off of bets and numbers

I take a G-4 land to that H2 Hummer

Leave a 745 in LA for the summer

Got the world wide cell to check the e-mail

Plus 41k plan in ATL got 8 females

I see em' all from 8 to 12

The only player who can ball without his ACL

Who may not be original but still a dunn da da

I'm gone take his beat and flip it, I'm gone make it hotter

You go head and take the train and I'm gone take the chopper

I'm tired of niggas fronting like they top gun shockers (this is)[Chorus- Stephen Marley]

[Stephen Marley]

Man come running over, just ta shine his light

Lets take a visit, sacred is the night

Wrong wishes be ware, now that I am here

Loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy

Loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy[Murphy Lee]

Shoot, they thought a dirty wouldn't make it this far

Now I'm supporting my family they liking who I are

Schoolboy hard worker they consider him a star

I guess that's why they look at us as if we from mars

Singer la ling I deal wit bars like a weight trainer

Hustlin' got me bigger like weight gainer

A once remainder, St.Louis entertainer

My women love me later, how could a hater blame her

Shoot, I'm just that dude that kick bars for a living

Get rich and trick collect cars for a living

Houses on hills, wit great lakes in the back

Bowling alleys and basements, beds bigger than Shaq's

Damn look at the leather in that old school Lac'

Baby doo doo green, I wonder who al' do that

The original rude dude, considered to cool

Probably know me from touching your booty at school (Bling)[Chorus]

Songwriters

Marley, Stephen / Moore, Dorian / Haynes, Cornell / Lee, MurphyPublished by

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