

# Running With a Ghost (feat. Grace)

## Lil Yachty

Picturing your face and now the moment's lost  
I saw your silhouette under all of the noise  
I think I'm losing it inside these empty walls  
I thought I heard your voice, I thought I felt your touch  
Well I was running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
Well I was running with the ghost  
Ru-ru-running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
Ru-ru-running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost, yeah  
(Lil Boat, Lil Boat, Lil Boat, Lil Boat)  
You're done for me  
You used to keep Lil Boat company  
I used to put no one over you  
You keep every nigga under me  
I used to rock a Metallica t-shirt  
You would call it the thunder tee  
I stung you hard like a bumblebee  
Now I'm left dead with no sympathy  
I fucked up, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Miss my fingers running through your hair  
Your bed time stares  
Oh your lips would gliss even when you glare  
You said you feel it in your chest so scream it like Ric Flair  
Let me know it's there  
Tell me, do you care?  
Picturing your face and now the moment's lost (gang, gang, gang, gang)  
I saw your silhouette under all of the noise  
I think I'm losing it inside these empty walls  
I thought I heard your voice, I thought I felt your touch  
Well I was running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
Well I was running with the ghost  
Ru-ru-running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
Ru-ru-running with the ghost

I was running with the ghost, yeah(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
Don't run from me  
Brothers back home gonna gun for me  
I stay the night, keep you company  
Just keep it real and don't front on me  
You get out the shower and jump on me (drip)  
Still drippin' wet from the shower beams (wet)  
You smokin' half of the sour dream (smoke)  
I count up, knots, we the money team (gang)  
I'm up, now you know it  
I won't believe it until you show it  
Ball like Moses (yeah)  
Stop playin', just focus (okay)  
Flood your crib with roses (yeah)  
I know other niggas clowns  
Them niggas bogus  
They scared to approach ya  
All these bitches roaches compared to you  
They don't amount to anything you do  
'Cause girl, you stay true  
That's why I'm running for youI was running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
Well I was running with the ghost  
Ru-ru-running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost  
Ru-ru-running with the ghost  
I was running with the ghost, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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