

# I Run This (ft. Lil Wayne)

## Birdman

I run this bitch[Chorus]  
And I'm a keep runnin'  
I'm a keep runnin' but I'm never runnin' outta money  
I'm a dog I'ma stunt  
If I don't do nothin'  
And my car so pretty all these hoes wan fuck it  
I got pussy wet paint  
Big boy shoes  
Soft ass seats and my trunk go boom  
I gotta black ass gun  
And a bad yello' bitch  
And it looks like I'm a die like this Cause we be stunnin' on these bitches  
Get money on these bitches  
Two hundred and fifty dollars on the wrist nigga we be the illest  
We be the realist  
C-M-B nigga  
Uptown soldier with the money to the ceilin'  
Shinin' like a diamond from a eagle to a pigeon  
Birds on the wire one hundred deep and we chillin'  
Finga' on the trigga', that's the uptown livin'  
High to the sky no dobbin for fishes  
Hustlin', doin' donuts in the lam  
Candy on the slam  
Fifty on the av  
One hundred at the crib  
Get it how you live  
Stuntin" on these bitches red diamonds how I feel  
I run this bitch[Chorus]I'm a uptown solider  
Know how I roll her  
Money go get her, mob all over  
Hustlin' with the birds, go and take it off his shoulder  
Grinding with the homies, got the game out the nose  
One hundred gs wrap, hood with a strap  
Blowin' on the dojo, nigga stuntin' in a 'lac  
Chicken in the oven, wall safe for the stack  
Bought a brand new range, and a brand new 'bac  
Old school caddy, fifth wheel slab back  
Brand new truck, a brand new bike  
A brand new house, a brand new sight

A brand new bitch with a hood rich life  
I run this bitch[Chorus]I run this shit[Chorus]

Songwriters

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