

I Run

Slim Thug

Geyeah

Slim Thugga

Boss Hogg Outlawz, Jim Jonsin, ha

Representin this Texas mayne

Back I run, the streets all night and day (The hood love Thug)

'Cause I still run, the streets all night and day (If you tryin' to find me)

(I rep for my city, go hard for the hood)

(Still posted on the block, what's good?)

And I run, the streets all night and day (Ha)

I can't stay away They don't make too many niggas like me

Bonifide hustler, certified G

Still got that work if you got the right fee

You thankin' shit fake, well nigga come see

It's bigger than the jewels, it's bigger than the cars

It's bigger than the fact that we fuckin' rap stars

The street niggas know me, these boys got my contacts

Knowin' any given minute I can come back

I put a bitch on I-10 and tell her run dat

Give her ten and tell her don't brang nuttin' back

I'm still in the hood, I can't leave the streets

It's in my blood, I'm a thug 'til I be deceased I run, the streets all night and day (The hood love Thug)

'Cause I still run, the streets all night and day (If you tryin' to find me)

(I rep for my city, go hard for the hood)

(Still posted on the block, what's good?)

And I run, the streets all night and day (Ha)

I can't stay away It's hot on my block, somebody turn the fan on

I've been paid, I'm just tryin' to turn my mans on

And get my bread strong, streets miss me when I'm gone

I "Put On" for my city like Jeezy's song

Please believe me homes, matter fact check my stats

I ain't drop in three years, but I'm back

Where the money at?

That's the first question

You better pack a strap, that's the first lesson

Hard times got the whole United States stressin'

I'm writin' a book, "How to Survive in a Recession"

Mr. Obama, we so tired of sellin' crack

If you lookin' for me ask the streets where I'm at I run, the streets all night and day (The hood love Thug)

'Cause I still run, the streets all night and day (If you tryin' to find me)

(I rep for my city, go hard for the hood)
(Still posted on the block, what's good?)
And I run, the streets all night and day (Ha)
I can't stay away It's home sweet home where the D-boys roam
Movin' stone for stone, or zone for zone
All night gettin' it on 'til 6 in the morn'
The shit I'm smokin' on, stronger then cologne
You can probably smell the smoke through your headphones
If you still broke better get your bread long
Call me on that burner 'cause them feds on my phone
And I'mma run the streets 'til I'm under my headstone I run, the streets all night and day (The hood love Thug)
'Cause I still run, the streets all night and day (If you tryin' to find me)
(I rep for my city, go hard for the hood)
(Still posted on the block, what's good?)
And I run, the streets all night and day (Ha)
I can't stay away

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