Run Nigga

Trick Daddy

(I thought all our problems were over)
Westcoast, we're not suppose to know better
I suppose we just suppose to let this shit happen, huh?
You mother fuckers done lost y'all mind
Y'all done bumped y'all mother fuckin' head
Now there's got to be somethin' done 'bout all this shit that's occurrin'
I don't like it, I don't like it one mother fuckin' bit
Free me, I've been captured by some demons
They drainin' my blood, taken samples of my semen
Got the nerve to call me crazy
Tappin' all my telephones, questioning my lady's
But I trained them every summer
Hope to ball and never fumble, survive in the jungle
It stinks like Stevie Wonder, rainy days, I'll be the thunder
No Carma and no drama so I gots to ask my mama
Yo, why Kenny left me starvin'?
Didn't daddy do his part?
She explained she had a heart
She did all that she could do, she kept her faith in God
That's hard
You better run nigga, do ya thang nigga
Get off a chain nigga 'cause you's a free nigga
Run nigga, thang nigga, chain nigga, what?
You better run nigga, do ya thang nigga
Get off a chain nigga 'cause you's a free nigga
Run nigga, thang nigga, chain nigga, what?
I'm holding in my hand an original
Copy of the emancipation proclamation
Much to my dismay I noticed that Lincoln forgot to sign it
And that means technically I'm still a slave
And you're still a slave owner
I rest around the roudy 'bout it G niggas
And niggas who wanna be known as thugs
Livin' the life because they wanna boom in money and drugs
But ain't no love when they spray
Pray for them everyday
'Cause they kill ya dead and take ya bread if you play with they late
To my dismay my niggas ain't no thugs
They some slaves tryin to runaway to a better day

And anything in they way, they gonna crush it
But if ain't about that flow then don't discuss it
Plopin' and pumpin' we off the chain and disgusted
Willin' to die for anything and that's official
Without or with you, pistol be government issued
With the scrached off word so the Tre would be observed
We serve, L-Ron fuckin' with nerve
See no like myself
See I hear no, speak no, see no evil
Except for them demons that be by me lookin' like everyday people
Tryin' to get up in my mindframe, stop me from doing my thang
See if I was a killa, y'all would hear my Nine Milli bang
But na that never was my skillo, Funk Boogie mostly just be like chillen
Dealin' wit these crooked villains, standin' ready like Freddie
Tryin' to whoop a nigga for somethin'
That's why I'm on the rock so for sure they gets nothin'
Except a nigga asscrack, kiss it, runaway slave, that's the click
We set you free nigga, break yourself from the clinch
Run nigga, thang nigga, chain nigga, what?
You better run nigga, do ya thang nigga
Get off a chain nigga 'cause you's a free nigga
Run nigga, thang nigga, chain nigga, what?
Samba bring dead ain't got shit to live for
Talkin' bout you real how you killed so
Scared to death, shakin' like a Dildo
Find something to live for
It's sad to see you with that slave mentality
Let me set you free, come follow my cracks ain't no lookin' back
Better run like hell, for sure you'll end up dead, don't bump your head
Man I'm 'bout to make right for you and me
To my ghetto children, be free
See how life's suppose to be
Run nigga, what?
Thang nigga, what?
Chain nigga, what?
(It's over)
Run nigga, what?
(It's over)
Thang nigga, what?
(It's over)
Chain nigga, what?
(It's over)
(Nigga we runaway slaves)
(Nigga we runaway slaves and we ain't going back)

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