

# Run Away

## Damedot

Aye a boss nigga ever make you want to run away,  
Mexico for a few days or shoot to the A  
Hit the belamire suits letâ€™s fly to the bay,  
I ainâ€™t worried about none of these hoes but bae,  
Aye tell me what was your plans today,  
Is you meeting up or some with your friends today,  
Iâ€™m in a bossy ass mood feel like playing today,  
You might as well come fuck with your mans today,  
You can have diamonds and gold if thatâ€™s what you like,  
Letâ€™s get a room at the Ari a couple nights,  
My dog the plug paying half when it comes to flights,  
You like water jewels or dawg when it comes to ice,  
Paper routes dame dot a dog when it comes to pints,  
All this lil shit niggas rap she know itâ€™s my life,  
Accept yo kids like my kids like letâ€™s buy em some bikes,  
We can all dress alike letâ€™s buy em some mike,  
We can get a lil freaky wear lou with the spikes,  
Put on the furs in the whip tryna dodge the squirrels,  
When it comes to this shit she knows itâ€™s her world,  
I just wanna take you far run away from the world,

Come on baby letâ€™s run away Puerto Rico, Hawaii, letâ€™s run away,  
That pussy mines letâ€™s have a baby and run away,  
I had a dream about this baby letâ€™s run away,  
A boss nigga made you ever wanna run away,  
I canâ€™t lie Lil baby made me wanna run away,  
Donâ€™t grab shit letâ€™s run away,  
We gone get all knew shit and letâ€™s run away,

Letâ€™s go far far away from here,  
Champaign spraying in the air at the belamir,  
I ainâ€™t with all that game baby Iâ€™m just a player,  
I be fresh as dog is like prince of bel air,  
Got me feeling all grown sipping on burlow  
Dick smelling like patron fucking on the floor  
Them \* ship in we count them on the stove,  
That bag come back we count it on the floor  
She always on Snapchat when we wrap stacks  
She know these rap cats only wrap snacks

We can slide in Benz doors or scats packs,  
Hit all day have you taking cat naps,  
You know how Dame baby do it like itâ€™s none to it,  
Your whole shit got me into it make me wanna do it,  
I tell her shit she donâ€™t ask she just do it she a real gutter girl she with the movement,

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Lyrics Submitted by KLyricks

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