Runaway (feat. Cam Hunter) (Kanye West cover)

Silverstein

(Look at you)
(Look at you)
(Look at you)
(Look at you)And I always find, yeah, I always find somethin' wrong
You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long
I'm so gifted at findin' what I don't like the most
So I think it's time for us to have a toastLet's have a toast for the douchebags,
Let's have a toast for the assholes,
Let's have a toast for the scumbags,
Every one of them that I know
Let's have a toast for the jerkoffs
That'll never take work off
Baby, I got a plan
Run away as fast as you canShe find pictures in my email
I sent this bitch a picture of my dick.
I don't know what it is with females
But I'm not too good with that shit.
See, I could have me a good girl
And still be addicted to them hoodrats
And I just blame everything on you
At least you know that's what I'm good atAnd I always find, yeah, I always find
Yeah, I always find somethin' wrong
You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long
I'm so gifted at findin' what I don't like the most
So I think it's time for us to have a toastLet's have a toast for the douchebags,
Let's have a toast for the assholes,
Let's have a toast for the scumbags,
Every one of them that I know
Let's have a toast for the jerkoffs
That'll never take work off
Baby, I got a plan
Run away as fast as you canRun away from me, baby
Run away
Run away from me, baby (Look at you)
Run away
Don't have to get crazy (Look at you)
Run away
Think I've found a plan
Run away as fast as you canRun away from me, baby

Run away
Run away from me, baby (Look at you)
Run away
Doesn't have to get crazy (Look at you)
Why can't she just run away
Baby, I got a plan
Run away as fast as you canOkay '24/7, 365 groupies stay on their grind,
I, I, I get it, alright I'll help you get it,
but now that you're here either leave or get with it.
I'm not a chauvinist, this is just reality,
you can't afford guilt on a rock band salary.
Mickey full of vodka, you're looking like mallory.
Fuck counting money, you should stick to counting calories.
Let me tell you this thing here is where it ends,
unless you've got a couple friends that want sharing in.
Yesterday you were outside staring in,
and now you're here and next week you'll be here for them.
Every tour bus visit every laminate,
comes with expectations from that band you're with.
This is everyday business, so manage it,
or runaway now if your ass can't handle itNever was much of a romantic,
I could never take the intimacy.
And I know I did damage,
'cause the look in your eyes is killing me,
I guess you knew of an advantage
'cause you could blame me for everything.
And I don't know how I'm a manage,
If one day you just up and leaveAnd I always find, yeah, I always find somethin' wrong
You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long
I'm so gifted at findin' what I don't like the most
So I think it's time for us to have a toastLet's have a toast for the douchebags,
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That'll never take work off
Baby, I got a plan
Run away as fast as you can

Songwriters
THORNTON, TERRENCE / BHASKER, JEFF / HAYNIE, EMILE / WEST, KANYE / PHILLIPS, PETER / JONES, MALIK YUSEF / BRANCH, JOHN ROGER / DEAN, MIKEPublished by
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