Run Hide Duck

Haystak

Okay children, for today's vocabulary test

Who would like to stand up and share

With the rest of the classroom?

The definition of the word, 'dictate'Ohh, me, me, me, please

Okay Jason, go ahead, stand up

And give us the definition of the word 'dictate', okay?

You know Ms.Johnson, dictate

How's my Dic Tate? My minds constantly in money gettin' mode

I done seen bitches flip like them Sony explodes

I came by way of a long bumpy road

Doin' eighty, it's all gravy on the phone gettin' throatFrom the padro [unverified] to that hydro

From that sticky to that icky

Dark tinted windows on my stretch 150

Killer talkin' trash

Tell 'em boy come and get meThey been bumpin' for some minuets

They some bitches evidently

My city represents me like fifty thousand albums

They eat it up in the ville like x-pills and valiumsGod damn, you did 'em so dirty

Jumpin' up out of the back of that back 430

I shit hotter then fish grease

Strong as a pitch [unverified]

Bitch pleaseI'm none of them fake MC's

That sees their enemies and run like hoes

Nuthin' to fear but fear foo confront your foes

And tell 'emRun hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh

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Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what? Crippling competitors crushed my opposition

Walk into a room rappers stand up at attention

Like ten, hut, hut, shovin' threw the club

Hollerin', what, what, what? Crunk and I could give a fuck Sipping syrup got me slower then molasses in December May as well show my ass in the morning I won't remember Why my hand hurts How I got this cut above my eye

Holler turned to squabbling

With fools from another side

Fist will hurt your prideBullets hurt your sole

When they jumping out of your body

Because you're bleeding out of control

Oh no, I can't go out like this Layin' here with my drawers full of shit and piss

You ignorant son of a trailer park tramp

Who in the fuck do you think I am?

God damn, you only get one more warning

Then you're goin' to sleep but it ain't gonna be no yawningRun hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

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Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what? If I could make this verse as hard as the other two

This song would be a banging mother fucker dude

Haystak, alias Moonshine, Big Stak, mista Mac

Mista if we beefing watch your god damn backEven in showers, even at picnics

My clicks thicker then brick mix

Bullets fatally attracted like lunatic chicks

Who jumped on your dick 'cause your record was hot

Found out where your family stays, can't blow up the spot

Huh, whatCan you say clothes in the yard?

Bitch dun threw some grits and barley missed me swear to God

My old lady got more heart then the majority of them

IF I don't like it I go in the source

Say it in public and fuck 'emIt wasn't no accident or homicide, I purposely buck 'em

The fuckin' snitch sold out my cousin got him busted at customs

You like 'em but don't trust 'em, fuck 'em but don't love 'em

If you really think he's bluffin' take the gun away from emRun hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh

Bitch you heard me, huh what?

Run hide duck, huh
Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh
Bitch you heard me, huh what?
Run hide duck, huh
Bitch you heard me, huh what?Run hide duck, huh
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Bitch you heard me, huh what?

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