

Run

Silkk The Shocker

[Silkk the Shocker]

Hoody Hoo(gun shot)[Chorus]

Run, run, run, run, run

When you see us wit them guns niggas better fuckin' run

Run, run, run, run

I don't give a fuck where you from, when you see us, better run

Run, run, run, run

I don't give a fuck where you from, when you see us, better run

Run, run, run, run

When we come wit them guns(niggas better fuckin' run)I tell a nigga once mane, fuck tryna tell a nigga twice

I tell a nigga once, he miss it tha first time

That mean I didn't tell a nigga right

Fuck tellin' a nigga polite, tell nigga nice,

An tell niggas I'mma thug

How I sold drugs, still a killa,

I wish my breath would kill a nigga wit slugs

All yall niggas around, I'm gonna ask 'em all

Niggas been hype, but that's tha liquor talkin', I'mma relax 'em dawg

Relax there fawl

Ten is what I'm gonna count,

You ain't wit these niggas you better bounce like a basketball

Dirty South, where niggas talk sideways dawg

Where niggas close streets & chalk sidewalks off

No evidence, niggas use revolvers dawg

Empty, squeeze, aim til' there ain't no problems at all

Shit niggas still livin', got tha same problem wit dawg

Watch out, watch out he still breathin' watch out(three gun shots)

Problem solved

Ghetto ass nigga tote choppers & shit

Ghetto slang, fuck tryna sound all proper & shit

Now picture me sayin' up tha cash, I'll put a slug in yo ass

Put tha money in tha duffle bag

I don't wanna be greedy, I just want enough to last

Shit yall really lucky we sell records, cause yall be ass up

Picture Me, P, C, all my niggas masked up

Tellin' yall to run[Chorus](Ut oh)

When they see us got 'em like faint in tha club

Pourin' champagne on 'em look & they thinkin' it's blood

I meet a thug & they shouldn't even much bein' this close

I got 'em shook up like ooh like they seen a ghost
Now see if I ain't had, in tha middle of tha hood where I would be
But they scared of me but look they gotta right, they should be
I might fuck wit some dawg but I don't fuck wit many
I got some hard news but I gotta find a way to break it to 'em gently
If they ain't got no flow & ain't got no dough
Try somethin' new cause me if I ain't got no mo'
I'm a hustla, hope everythang I do bubble
Hope my album go triple or at least double
If not, somebody in trouble
You better wacth what you sayin & tha way you sayin' words
Yeah I got money & all dawg, but look I'd rather spend yours
You this No limit shit dawg, we bounded by blood
One scream Hoody Hoo & we surroundin' tha club
You betterChorus(2X)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>