

# Run the Jewels

## Run The Jewels

Oh dear what the fuck have we here?  
These motherfuckers all thorn no rose  
Egads what a bad dream better not sleep  
Take a No-Doz, do some blow  
Oh shit what the hell have we done?  
It's alive and it's hungry as fuck  
Better hide all the snacks and the dough  
It is out of my control, you are shit out of luck  
I don't wanna be unfair but the pair we got beat that weak shit you got (True God)  
Blew up the spot with that new bop  
Crew drops, do up ya squad without nuance  
I don't wanna sound unkind but the sounds  
I make are the sounds of the hounds that are howlin'  
Under your bed I'm here growling  
Same time under the blanket you're cowering  
Cowering like cowards cowering on concrete showers in Rikers  
Island  
Victims, we the wolves that's whylin'  
We often smile at sights of violence  
Acting brave and courageous ain't advantageous for health and safety  
So when we say run the jewels just run' em baby, please don't delay me  
And that goes for a guy or lady, the fam god damn we fuckin' crazy  
I'll pull this pistol, put it on your poodle or your fuckin' baby  
She clutched the pearls, said "What in the world!" and "I won't give up shit!"  
I put the pistol on that poodle and I shot that bitch  
Run the jewels  
Run the jewels  
And the crowd chants "Get that paper!"  
And the mob says "Kill that witch!"  
This city get mad to the max better wave bye-de bye to the high scrapes kids  
Get a tin foil hat for the rain, in  
Hot water from the roof to the basement  
I'mma smoke 'til the planet erases  
Build a white flag out of Zig Zags, wave it  
Often I'm smoking coffin  
Sip lean on a bean like Boston  
My young bitch here fine like Pam Grier when she made that movie Coffy  
But when my wife's in town, ay Jackie Brown just stay up off me  
'Cause if they don't somebody get shot and they gon' buy a coffin  
With the pull of a pin a grenade get a crowd  
to they feet and a soul to its options  
I'm a fool for the win I been made to be loud while these other cats drowning in softness  
In a urn or the dirt get tossed in  
With a grin or a smirk get accosted

I'm a sin on the verse like a kid in a hearse or a nun in a cum shot, stop itBig beast in a cage with a heart full of  
rage, it seems I can't behave  
You could try till you die, oh well you failed, it seems the world can't be saved  
These streets is full with the wolves that starve for the week so they after the weak  
In a land full of lambs I am and I'll be damned if I don't show my teethRun the jewels  
Run the jewels

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