Run Daddy Run (MC Large Mix)

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Seems like every day there's another one comin'
Another one runnin' and another one gunnin'
[Incomprehensible] from random slums
And I ain't hell with them bumsSome fun it gotta be to grab your pee pee
And sing so sweetly to the front row seat
But that's the way it be watchin' that damn TV
Since you free come and spread it up MissouriRun daddy run
Yeah, I fires them all but they be comin' back
Run daddy run
Black hat and black hearts to match
Run daddy runGive em a yard you best forget the wig
'Cause this ain't the next whomever it's the new kid
Let me see what you got baby, open it up
If that's a big bag of money we be divvyin' up
If that's a spliff in your mouth, best be lightin' it up
I need a drink 'cause the base is spillin' my cupI get up, I get down God willin' and able
Bumps to many friends stole some cable
Sometimes I speak my mind rather plainly
But I'm not a dick like CheneyYou take 10 drug dealers and a Chinese bordello
Stick 'em out in Arkansaw, I sure do well
For comin' straight out the ground, born fighter
Fuckin' up your Christmas like I'm scammin' a lighter
Now look at yourself rollin' in the blues
You do it to yourself, you do, you doRun daddy run
See I fires them all but they be comin' back
Run daddy run
Black hats and black hearts to match
Run daddy runYeah, give em a yard best forget the wig
'Cause this ain't the next whomever, it's the new kid
Big bag of money, big bag of money
Big bag of money, big bag of moneyLet me see what you got, baby, open it up
If that's a big bag of money we be divvyin' up
If that's a spliff in your mouth, best be lightin' it up
I need a drink 'cause the bass is spillin' my cupLet me see what you got, baby, open it up
If that's a big bag of money we be divvyin' up
If that's a spliff in your mouth, baby, pass it up
I need a drink 'cause the bass is spillin' my cupRun daddy run
Yeah, fires them all but they be comin' back
Run daddy run

Black trench and black hearts to matchRun daddy run
Yeah, give 'em a yard best forget the wig
'Cause this ain't the next whomever, it's the new kid
Run daddy run, run daddy run
Run daddy run

Songwriters
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