

Run It (Haterade Remix)

Chris Brown

Okay
Check it, check it, check it out.
Santana again
Steppin', steppin', steppin' out.
One of them brand new big boy toys,
I do big boy things,
I make big boy noise 'cause
I know what girls want
I know what they like
They want to stay up
And party all night
So bring a friend. Let me talk to you
Tell you how it is.
I was thinkin' when I saw that body
Gotta get shorty
Tell her what the young boy goin' do.
Damn them chicks with you
Gotta be okay
Babe pretty thick with a kick that's sick
That need to be hit
So tell me what y'all goin' do. I got friends and you got friends.
They hop out and you hop in.
I look fly and they jockin'.
The way you drop, drop
Makes me wanna pop I got friends and you got friends.
They hop out and you hop in.
I look fly and they jockin'.
The way you drop, drop
Makes me wanna pop Is yo man,
On the floor?
If he ain't,
Let me know.
Lemme see if you can run it, run it.
Girl indeed I can run it, run it. Is yo man,
On the floor?
If he ain't,
Let me know.
Lemme see if you can run it, run it.
Girl indeed I can run it, run it. You'll see,

Girl I can set you off.
I don't believe my age gonna slow us down.
I can definitely show you things,
To have you saying I can't be 16.
Once I get in,
You won't let go,
(And i)
I have them girls wishin' they were you
(And i)
I know you heard bout me,
But guess what's goin' down if we leave. I got friends and you got friends.
They hop out and you hop in.
I look fly and they jockin'.
The way you drop, drop
Makes me wanna pop I got friends and you got friends.
They hop out and you hop in.
I look fly and they jockin'.
The way you drop, drop
Makes me wanna pop Is yo man,
On the floor?
If he ain't,
Let me know.
Lemme see if you can run it, run it.
Girl indeed I can run it, run it. Is yo man,
On the floor?
If he ain't,
Let me know.
Lemme see if you can run it, run it.
Girl indeed I can run it, run it. Girl you feel right
Make me feel like
I wanna do a little somethin'
Ain't no thing let's do it fo' sho'
The way that yo wearin' them jeans
Is turnin' me on
You're the hottest thing
That's in these streets
So baby won't you rock wit me. Make it drop honey
Make it pop honey
Whip, wop
Tick, tock to the clock fo' me.
Don't stop doin' that.
And shorty know what I mean when I tell her so she won't stop doin' that.
Plus I heard if you can dance you can bump
Well dance time is up
Let's go, let's go (yup)

We can get it in,
We can get some friends.
Do it like he ying yang twins start whisperin'
Wait till you see my(hey)
Wait till you see my(hey)
Let me fall back
You ain't ready for all that
Have you sleep late,
Real late yeah
Takin' them long naps.
You tell yo friends
To get wit my friends,
We can be friends
Switch and meet friends(switch)
We can do it all night long, and
Until the clock hit mornin'
Ya dig.Is yo man,
On the floor?
If he ain't,
Let me know.
Lemme see if you can run it, run it.
Girl indeed I can run it, run it.

Songwriters

JERMAINE DUPRI, SEAN GARRETT, SCOTT STORCH, SCOTT SPENCER STORCH
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,
RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>