

Run This

Kid Ink

Run (13x)

Run this shit

Run Run this

Shit you know i

run (13x)

Run this shit

Run run this shit

You don't want nothing with this
not only do i run but i lunge this shit
smoke like i don't need lungs and shit
spit lit like two rubbing sticks

wipe me down

betta call charmin

cuff yo chick

kiss so charming

ima make my way in marlin

hit it and she gon come back, karma

its murda betta call the corner

they ain't wanna let me in they circle so i corner
when i'm done baby you can go put a fork in em
don't talk money then you sound like a foreigner

in my lime light im the sun of you

any list im the one and number two

no rest room up all night check the bottom of my shoe i don't walk i..

Run (8x) i got em

Run (4x) you know i

Run run this shit

Run (8x) i got em

Run (4x) you know i

Run run this shit

I say what i want no censored
paper getting real long like a center
to the money soon as i enter
we know you aint gettin paid interns

being fly as a preset

everything on froze, reset

you can't fuck with me

you just sell a bit

so many hoes, mothafucker i could sell a bitch
sick fever, right inside da hits sweep the beat like Tila
member when i used to work on scales like libras
rap now but im still duckin the zebras
you cant ever pass me
go and just face it
ridin that beat like a motherfucka base hit
i dont give a fuck who you run with
i know they know who (run this shit)
Run (8x) i got em
Run (4x) you know i run this shit
run run this shit
Run (8x) i got em
Run (4x) you know i run this shit
Run run this shit

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