

# 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

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