

# Runnin' (Feat. Shanell)

## Lil' Wayne

The loser microphone abuser  
Feet hurtin I just walked from Jerusalem  
So you should get on the side with the movement  
I'm the proofs and I'll die just to prove it  
Whatcha wanna know? Anything whatever.  
I can't tell ya  
I can show ya better  
Me and my gun, we took an oath together  
Said I will never die, if we both together  
Yeah, this is my testification  
I'm Wayne on their hands like presipatation  
And in hell you, you need justification  
But, but for me it was just a vacation  
Somebody tell me when's it gonna end  
Where's it gonna end up  
Runnin Run it all  
When's it gonna end  
Where's it gonna end up  
Runnin Run it all I lost all my money  
I lost half my mind  
Can't find my direction  
Where's the finish line  
Could I be far away from it all  
How far it gone  
If I can stay for it all  
Then I shouldn't fall.  
But if I fall I fall up  
And let the clouds hug me  
And if I fall down  
I bet I hit the ground runnin  
Bet you search and found nothing  
Looking for the finish line  
Stop short cuttin  
You fucking up your finish time  
Shit, but every twice in a while  
It feels like I'm runnin  
And life is the miles  
Yeah, but until the lights dimmin down  
I'll be runnin around

Runnin (Oh, will you tell...)  
Somebody tell me when's it gonna end  
Where's it gonna end up  
Runnin Run it all  
When's it gonna end  
Where's it gonna end up  
Runnin Run it all Counting all my pennies but it doesn't add up  
At the mercy but somehow it ain't enough  
Reading all the red lights trying not to give up  
But I don't know how long it's gonna last all It's almost over now  
I say it's almost over now  
The end is gettin closer now  
Better do what you suppose to cause  
The world is all so short... Somebody tell me when's it gonna end  
Where's it gonna end up  
Runnin Run it all  
When's it gonna end  
Where's it gonna end up  
Runnin Run it all  
When's it gonna end  
Where's it gonna end  
Runnin  
Run it all Yeah I'm runnin outta time  
I'm runnin out of space  
Fell like I'm runnin round  
But I'm runnin in place  
We all in the race  
I'm just another sprinter  
If there's no finish line  
Then who's the real winna?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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