151 Rum

JID

Yeah Run, Nicky, run Run, nigga, run Jump, nigga, jump Come here they come, run, run, run, run Gun with the drum, bum bitty bum, slump in the trunk My city go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb 151 rum and a blunt, young nigga numb, numb, numb and he got a little gun A little bitty killer really doin' it for fun, give him a little bit and he'll get a nigga done Son of a god, son of a bitch Son of a woman and man, son of a son And then sunk in abyss, summon a plant Please come with a strip Cover my back, cover mad Please come with the bliss Look at the stash, J.I.D like a magician Fuck that, this some real ass shit I paid blood for this Taking cheese from the government Cereal boxes, put the bugs in it Hand me down then my brother brother shit Don't compare me to no other other niggas In the city, boy they say they fucking with you Heebie jeebie, that's a bit disgusting but I get it I'm full attention, full of spirit but full of shit Standing next to Lil Tight when that bullet hit him Shit, I miss him I wish that that bullet missed him, but it didn't And since I been living with it like a sickness Intimate, infinite rhymes, give me the baton A ticking, ticking time bomb, takin' the finish line Look alive, look in my eyes Look at you niggas tryin'

And you dumb, dumb better run run cause we fryin' em
Eastside, where ya from, from niggas wildin'
So be silent before my niggas creep silent with street knowledge
Complete nonsense, delete comments, online, all lies

We see violence everyday in my eyes They killing my niggas, die, nigga die Pull up with the fire get 'em nigga its eye for an eye If we gotta ride, fuck it nigga ride for the ride of ya life Diabolical minds, I don't mind it, I like it, I like it, I love it I fuck wit you, you a thug, I'mma thug with you We can knuck, we can buck if a nigga fuck with you I got love for you out the mud with you, off the muscle Run Nicky, run, run nigga, run, jump nigga, jump Come here they come run, run, run, run Gun with the drum, bum bitty bum, slump in the trunk My city go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb 151 rum and a blunt, young nigga numb, numb, numb and he got a little gun A little bitty killer really doin' it for fun, give him a little bit and he'll get a nigga

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