

Run Yo Shit

Foxy Brown

What the fuck is this?
This is outrageous
That's some Mario Brothers shit
I come to the studio drunk already
That's how I does it
It's nothing
We got your back Fox
Fuck these bullshit niggas
These bullshit bitches
They don't really want beefFox Brown shit, CNN shit
That Brooklyn shit, that Queens shit
Def Jam shit, mother fuckerRun yo shit niggas
Izl nizr shizr
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizr
Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizr shizr
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizrYo who the most grimey gangsta nigga in rap
And got chicks like "Damn Nore, got all that?"
It's Star Trek yo, the unholy
Your hockey fights with the goalie
NO, its rap's new Masitoly
Yo I keep static and my guns is spasmodic
I push niggas, watch me just mush these faggots
If I keep it gangsta, it's gon' make us all rich
And I stay fucking with Fox cause that's that bitchOld fashion, mob style, flash no loot
And I don't even get dressed for a video shoot
But I be hoppin' out of Benzes with slippers on
Two bitches, gettin' my Jack Tripper on
Yo Jose, gunplay Artie Clay
Capone bought a house like an hour away
A yo I done my shit, I son yo shit
Don't let me pull a gun and just run yo shitRun yo shit niggas
Izl nizr shizr
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizr
Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizr shizr

Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizlFor that money or that light gray
My niggas PA with AK from Queens to BK nigga
From the Stuy to the pub in the Bridge
Who the fluck want what?
Put one in their rib
I'm solo, niggas take Fox for joke
Like I won't spaz off and bring it to folks
We want that straight raw, anti up my nigga
Snatch ya yae, steal your base like Derek JeterI don't need to rob niggas
I pay niggas that rob niggas to rob niggas
Tell me what y'all need
Sell it back half price, nigga holla at Fox
Young broad go around in them custom drops
And it's nothing to grab the nines and spit at ya
Bare broke, to roll your stones like Mick Jagger
Hot chrome properly to your dome
If the beef on [incomprehensible]Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizl
Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizlYo niggas claim they high rollers
Cheddar chasin' my federation
Dedication to the street, crazy court casin'
Three strike loser, life facin', Chyna white lacin'
Marksman, Bumpy Johnson
Capone Of Arc, a lone shark
Tinted Z3's, you either in it for the love
A thug for the cheese
My crew maxin', June Jacksons,
Free of taxes baby cream pediatricsFlyest nigga bitches give it up to the highest bidder
Holdin' brigets, the more ice, the more sex
I'm Meyer Lansky of the projects, Fox's 'Charlotte O'Neil'
Nore's hoes they Star Tek
Creep when my squad rest, more or less
I'll have your family dressed
Niggas eulogizing part of your vest
I run with gunners and smokers
I'm a bad influence to bitches with kids
Have 'em in the hood, gun in their strollerRun yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl
Run yo shit bitches

Izl my nizl
Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl
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