

Road Runner (feat. Troy Ave)

Pusha T

[Intro - Troy Ave]

Ay yo, they said it's 10 points higher up there

We got to go get that[Hook - Troy Ave]

Lord Father, I don't mean to be a bother

I'm just prayin' you'll protect me on this road

From the rascal alf-alphabet boys

Trackin' choppers in the highway patrol

It ain't right, but it's white and it's right

And I know once I get there that it's sold

Lord Father, I don't mean to be a bother

I'm just prayin' you'll protect me on this road

While I get this dough[Verse 1 - Pusha T]

One man cowboy, speed limit timid

Chevy Malibu; we graduated from them renteds

Lost 100 large on the last time we sent it

It's only four letters, I ain't worried 'bout a sentence (k-i-l-o)

Travelin' the distance, stayin' off the white line

Alphabet boys out prayin' what they might find

I hate the Carolinas, racial profiler

Say you smokin' marijuanas, fuck you talkin' 'bout

My piss is clearer than my mama's, with her church wig on

996 before I get my Big on

Thousand grams, thousand hands, thousand furs, thousand bands

Hundred thousand dollar horse all-star; we stylin' in[Hook][Verse 2 - Pusha T]

You niggas ain't takin' road trips for real

Route 13 with the vacuum seal

Pre-paid Legal on my window shield

The ice cream man's on his Jack & Jill

Moving weight state to state; MACK trucks I deal, MACK trucks I fill

I feel better knowin' that the donor is anonymous

See, my diamond is growin'

Tugboat or car tow, we summertime snowin'

Reasonable Doubt flowin' on your niggas

Been gettin' it since '96 in black AC Vigors

Snub .38 with the matte black trigger

When How Can I Be Down was filled with crack niggas[Hook]

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