

# Silkk The Shocker, Run

(Silkk the Shocker)  
Hoody Hoo(gun shot)

(Chorus)  
Run, run, run, run, run  
When you see us wit them guns niggas better fuckin' run  
Run, run, run, run  
I don't give a fuck where you from, when you see us, better run  
Run, run, run, run  
I don't give a fuck where you from, when you see us, better run  
Run, run, run, run  
When we come wit them guns(niggas better fuckin' run)

I tell a nigga once mane, fuck tryna tell a nigga twice  
I tell a nigga once, he miss it tha first time  
That mean I didn't tell a nigga right  
Fuck tellin' a nigga polite, tell nigga nice,  
An tell niggas I'mma thug  
How I sold drugs, still a killa,  
I wish my breath would kill a nigga wit slugs  
All yall niggas around, I'm gonna ask 'em all  
Niggas been hype, but that's tha liquor talkin', I'mma relax 'em dawg  
Relax there fawl  
Ten is what I'm gonna count,  
You ain't wit these niggas you better bounce like a basketball  
Dirty South, where niggas talk sideways dawg  
Where niggas close streets & chalk sidewalks off  
No evidence, niggas use revolvers dawg  
Empty, squeeze, aim til' there ain't no problems at all  
Shit niggas still livin', got tha same problem wit dawg  
Watch out, watch out he still breathin' watch out( three gun shots)  
Problem solved  
Ghetto ass nigga tote choppers & shit  
Ghetto slang, fuck tryna sound all proper & shit  
Now picture me sayin' up tha cash, I'll put a slug in yo ass  
Put tha money in tha duffle bag  
I don't wanna be greedy, I just want enough to last  
Shit yall really lucky we sell records, cause yall be ass up  
Picture Me, P, C, all my niggas masked up  
Tellin' yall to run

(Chorus)

(Ut oh)  
When they see us got 'em like faint in tha club  
Pourin' champagne on 'em look & they thinkin' it's blood  
I meet a thug & they shouldn't even much bein' this close  
I got 'em shook up like ooh like they seen a ghost  
Now see if I ain't had, in tha middle of tha hood where I would be  
But they scared of me but look they gotta right, they should be  
I might fuck wit some dawg but I don't fuck wit many  
I got some hard news but I gotta find a way to break it to 'em gently  
If they ain't got no flow & ain't got no dough  
Try somethin' new cause me if I ain't got no mo'  
I'm a hustla, hope everythang I do bubble  
Hope my album go triple or at least double  
If not, somebody in trouble  
You better wacth what you sayin & tha way you sayin' words  
Yeah I got money & all dawg, but look I'd rather spend yours  
You this No limit shit dawg, we bounded by blood  
One scream Hoody Hoo & we surroundin' tha club  
You better

Chorus(2X)

