Classified "Run With Me"

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Back on my day shift, I got my tools and my lunch box I'm on my grind, full time, but I never punch clocks I'm more than muscle, not a dumb jock, no tough talk But I could wipe you cum wads up with just one sock, That's right.

Ok you said I never had a chance

But I could proving that this shit is not an accident Traffic jammed, I've had it man, smashing through like battering rams

battering rams
Always stay connected like my data plan
I calm your nerves like Lorazepam
Magic man, mesmerizing like my lava lamp
And I could snap like elastic bands
And I can be a real prick like a cactus plant,
Now bring it back again
I got you flocking the Vatican

Pack em'in, turn the music up and let me rattle em'

[Chorus]
Run Run Run
Run for the hills and try
Try to run with me
Try to keep my company
I, I run the beat
Still you wanna front on me
But I don't think so, no no I don't think so

If ya know what's good for ya, then put your mic down Ya keep on swimming with the sharks then you might down

I know you talk a lot of shit you need to pipe down And I mean right now

And if you know what's good for ya better watch ya mouth

Cause you don't know what you talkin bout.

Ah yo, my parents always told me you can't recycle garbage

But as an artist you proving that's far fetched And you the hardest... to listen to, trash man So say good bye to your career jazz hands Yea, I'm a titty and an ass man At the cheapest strip club getting a lap dance Masked man, boner in my track pants
Disappearing in the dark night like I'm batman
Back to my cave in the early morn
Looking run down like those chicks off of Jersey Shore
Dog tired, body all hurt and sore
Please have mercy lord, pick me off the dirty floor
And pick a pack we gone run till we collapse
Get the people on their feet and get the hater's off
their ass

[Chorus]
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Try to run with me
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I, I run the beat
Still you wanna front on me
But I don't think so, no no I don't think so

Now don't be mad at my cocky behavior
Or the bragging and boasting it's my competitive
nature
I'm an mc
I'm suppose to act like I'm the illest
And I know I ain't the best but I'm confortable where my
skill is
And that makes me the realest be honest, plus
No ones fucking with my catalogue of concepts
When it comes to live shows and beats, I'm the
complete
package
Ready for some action no dig in get some traction and

[Chorus]
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