

Jae Millz

"Run 4 Mayor"

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RUN 4 MAYOR
(YOUNG MONEY)

JAE MILLZ
(VERSE 1)

feelin so good
that i might run for mayor
so good i might buy a present for a hater
i just wanna slaver her
u just wanna save her
we'll good come and get it
let me get back to my paper
straight from harlem
with the cellars? and the shavers
to a high rise bacony way in the air
standing on my own
so i dont need no favors
and the clock on my wrist dumber they any one of
flavors
cyclops watch the bitch beam lasers
and all my diamonds dancin'
jr. sammy davis
oh thats your girl,
i make her scream see ya later
take her home and maker her sing like Anita Baker
they all underestimated
but i made it, so im wavin'
from that young money float
while we paradin'
yeah we the chimps
and everyday's a celebration
aint nobody do it like this in ages
not only are we young money
bitch we are the greatest
catch me in some jordans for you,
catch me in some gators
and no im not icey bitch
im definitely a glacier
certitified NY wife taker
old school game like

Walt Clyde Frazier
pockets all money like a open pager
i grew up in the apartment
but im a dime acres

TYGA
(VERSE 2)

Mass murder every tiger hater
and i aint from Atlanta
but the beat Decatur
eat the 808
bitches say they love my flavor
cause im a yellow nigga ha
so i rep the Lakers
Wilt Chamberlin
hoes in to many places
playa playa shit
cities next to where they names is
famous amous shit
want the cookie with the raisins
i play stages, no games, no segas
rap ragin', move out my fucken way bitch
are u asian yup smartest in my age group im faded
and I anit even off nathan
so blatant and half of these bitches basic
and im loaded we fallin off
humpty dumpty
in the yard im a fucken dog
piss and shit
write my name on a star
skinny nigga though
hoes slurpin on my straw

GUDDA GUDDA
(VERSE 3)

real fly nigga
bitches see me and they holla!
my shades block the sun rays
dolce and gabbana
louis brief case louis rag im stylin
credit cards in my louis wallet
when im goin shoppin'
this is young money
so the money aint a problem
got my daughter wit me
if she want it, then
im gonna cop it
all my kids spoiled rotten
and they get everthing, they want

they just call daddy and
i have to them by the morning
im a young paid nigga
got it made nigga
not bad, i quit school in the 9th grade nigga
left my momma house
i was still an under aged nigga
i was like, fuck it shit,
i gotta get paid nigga
now its 2010 and we the hottest in the game
its young money,
mention money when you say my name
they call me Gudda Gudda
double G its all the same
heroin flow, cocaine put it in your vein!

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