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Kool G. Rap And Dj Polo "On The Run"

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I got a job with the mob, makin G's Doin some pickups, deliveries and transportin keys Yeah they got me like a flunkie I'm ridin around with ten kilos inside my trunk G And I'm holdin the suitcase with a half a million dollars right in my motherfuckin face And I'm tryin to ignore it But sometimes I get tempted to make a motherfuckin run for it The thought alone makes me shiver, damn What if I get caught? They'll find me floatin in the Hudson river But if I escape, I'll be in shape for my life but they might, get my kid and my wife See I'm supposed to make a stop to an Uptown spot, run up the block and make another drop But I got somethin else in mind Cause I'm sick of puttin my motherfuckin ass on the line I got the money and the hit Went through the Brook nonstop cause I ain't droppin off shit Then I thought of a plan So I droves to my house and got my girl and my little man C'mon bitch, pack the shit, get ready "God damn why your face all sweaty?" Just hurry up and get the shit I'm a dead man bitch, understand, we gotta split I switched the locks on the door Started packin like I was goin on a motherfuckin world tour Grabbed my bags and my gun C'mon we gotta go... I'm on the motherfuckin run Now I'm drivin and I'm lookin at my passport I'm outta here soon as my ass hit the airport I loaded up the automatic

I don't believe this shit, I'm stuck in motherfuckin traffic I'm gettin nervous as a fuck see

A Lincoln Continental pullin right up beside me Puts down my bitch and then I bent low *gunfire, breaking glass* Bullets are flying through my window The enemy is on attack Drew the nine and cocked the hammer and I fired at the bitches back I gotta take my respect My bullets hittin italian motherfuckers in the neck Looked at my bitch a bullet struck her Put in another clip, cause I ain't givin up a motherfucker Niggaz runnin up in trenches Sprayin at my car, only missin me by fuckin inches Stepped on the gas pedal, how bad my bitch is harmed? Shit they only hit her in the fuckin arm Now I'm drivin off sidewalks, makin sharp turns My son is catchin motherfuckin heartburns I got the car shakin wildly I made a turn, and then I dipped my shit into a dark alley They drove right past, now all this chasin shit is done I'm on the motherfuckin run The next thing I know, it was daylight And I been sleepin in this motherfucker all night I started pullin on my hoe "C'mon man what?" Wake up bitch, we gotta go! Pulled out the alley, then I dipped Looked down and picked up the nine and put more rounds in the clip You know I'm headin South no doubt And I don't give a fuck where, as long it's a hideout Finally we crossed the border, I pulled into a station to fill up the tank, and get a drink of water Pullin over to park my ride That's when I noticed this limousine comin up on my left side Then the sucker started rammin me Then I looked, it was the Luciano family Looked at my bitch she started cryin, my finger on the trigger I pulled it -- bullets started flyin Now I'm hittin all them bastards I'm droppin em fast, splashin blood out niggaz asses Then I'm finally done and I took em all out, but I caught one in the stomach Now I'm lookin for survivors So I ran up on the side of the car, and hit the driver And then I laid low

The only motherfucker left was Don Luciano So I snuck up the sucker Put my gun to his head, "Whassup now motherfucker?" He said, "Wait, I want to talk" *five gunshots* I put his brains on the sidewalk Another life I had to waste He fell on his back, and then I spit right in his guinea face He saw the barrel of the devil's gun Now I'm no longer on the motherfuckin run

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