

# Lil Cuete

## "Running' Out Of Time"

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(feat. Mr. Knight Owl & Fingazz)

[Intro:]

Hunh Lil Cuete Still At It Keep Dropping The Heat You Know And Especially Now That Im Out Those Mother Fuckers Are Trying To Get Me Even More This Shit Will Never Fuckin Stop Till I Drop Walk With Me

[Verse 1:]

I Guess I Fuckin Keep My Feet On The Ground And You Can Hate Me But Ill Still Be Around Their Aint No Future And No Frust So I Get My Legite I Made Of Records And Now Im Stackin The Grit Finally I Made Some Money But Im Still From Norwalk And I Thought I Told You Ese This Locote Wont Stop You Can Doubt Me If You Want To But I Still Will Prevail Cause Its Time To Never Give Up Or Die Before I Fail Succeed In Every Mission Or Do The Best I Can Thats Probably Why I Will Die With A Nine On My Hand Pulling Back The Trigger Till My Enemy Is Dead I Got A Fully Loaded Clip And Every Bullet Sounds Sick You Can Lay On Me A Soldier Thats Ready For Death And Ill Keep Taking Whats Mine Till There Aint Nothin Left I Put My Heart And Soul And Blood And Sweat Into This They Call Me Little Cuete Cause I Never Fuckin Miss

[Chorus:]

Feels Like Im Running(Runnin)  
Running Out Of Time (Time)  
Coming Out Gunning (Gunnin)  
Gotta Put It Down For Mine  
Trying Live Lavish (Lavish)  
Trying To Get That Dope (Dope)  
Getting High Like Everyday  
Live It Up Cause I Might Die  
Tomorrow

[Knightowl:]

The Fuckin Streets Be Surrounded By Corruption  
Through Out The Block I Gotta Bring Out That  
Destruction Paranoia Starts To Set All Opponents  
Crumble You Sure You Bitches Want To Rumble Come

On And Make Your Move You Little Faget Youll End Up  
Sleeping With The Fish And With The Magets Its Fools  
Like You That Will Give The Game A Bad Name Stop  
The Yappin Put Bitches On Glame You Best To Keep It  
On The Low With All Of Them Rappers You Bunch Of  
Toothface Hiprocrats Lipsmackers Bounce It Off With  
Guns Like Shit Be Reality Your Only Askin For In Da  
Street Fatality I Keep It Gangsta So The Streets Fuckin  
Love Me And I Got A Hold Of A Lot Of Bitches Thinking  
Of Me So Bester Learn Before The Fire Starts Cracking  
Mr. Knightowl Doesnt Play Forever Im Packing

[Chorus:]

Feels Like Im Running(Runnin)  
Running Out Of Time (Time)  
Coming Out Gunning (Gunnin)  
Gotta Put It Down For Mine  
Trying Live Lavish (Lavish)  
Trying To Get That Dope (Dope)  
Getting High Like Everyday  
Live It Up Cause I Might Die  
Tomorrow

[Verse 2:]

Too Many Try To Hate Me So I Trust Myself When It  
Comes To Rapping I Dont Trust No One Else I Know My  
Enemies Want To See Me Die Cuz I Ride On Their  
Homies Everyday And Every Night Putting In Work Is  
What Real G's Do You Say You Dont Like Me Shit I Dont  
Like You What You Gotta Show With That Wackass Rap  
You Got No Room Youre Just A Rapper With No Contract  
I Know That You Wanna Be Like Me Even If You Say  
Youre Not Its Plain To See Youre Hating On Me For  
Everything That I Got And Even Though You Dont Admit  
Is The Things That You Want Come And Take My Life If  
You Think That Youre Sick I Gurantee Youre Chest Can  
Hold My Whole Clip Dont Think That Ill Miss Cause My  
Aim Is Direct Its The One And Only Lil Cuete What You  
Expect

[Chorus:]

Feels Like Im Running(Runnin)  
Running Out Of Time (Time)  
Coming Out Gunning (Gunnin)  
Gotta Put It Down For Mine  
Trying Live Lavish (Lavish)  
Trying To Get That Dope (Dope)  
Getting High Like Everyday  
Live It Up Cause I Might Die  
Tomorrow

[Ending:]

Thats Right I Might Die A Motha Fuckin Morrow But Im  
Living For Today So Dont Get In My Motha Fuckin Way  
Lil Cuete And Im Out

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