

## Pharaoh "Runnin"

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Can't keep runnin' away.....

Verse one: fat lip

I must admit on some occasions I went out like a punk  
And a chump or a sucka or something to that effect  
Respect I used to never get when all I got was upset  
When niggas use to be like 'what's up fool!' and tried  
To seat a nigga like the lip for no reason at all I can  
Recall crip niggas throwin' c in my face down the hall  
I'm kickin' it in the back of the school eatin' chicken at  
Three, wonderin' why is everybody always pickin' on  
me  
I tried to talk and tell them chill I did nothing to deserve  
This but when it didn't work I wasn't scared just real  
Nervous and unprepared to deal with scrappin' no  
doubt  
'cause my pappy never told me how to knock a nigga  
out  
But now in 95 I must survive as a man on my own fuck  
Around with fatlip yes ya get blown I'm not tryin to show  
No macho is shown but when it's on, if it's on, then it's  
on!

Verse two: slim kid tre

There comes a time in every mans life when he's gotta  
Handle up on his own can't depend on friends to  
Help you in a squeeze, please they got problems of their  
Own down for the count on seven chickens shits don't  
Get to heaven til they faced these fears in these fear  
Zones used to get jacked back in high school I played  
It cool just so some real shit won't get full blown being  
Where I'm from they let the smoke come quicker than  
an  
Evil red-neck could lynch a helpless colored figure and  
As a victim I invented low-key til the keyhole itself got  
Lower than me so I stood up and let my free form form  
Free. said I'm gonna get some before they knockin' out  
me.  
I don't sweat it I let the bullshit blow in the breeze

In other words just freeze

Verse three: knumbskull #1

It's 1995 now that I'm older stress weighs on my  
shoulders  
Heavy as boulders but I told ya  
Till the day that I die I still will be a soldier and that's all  
I told  
Ya and that's all I showed ya  
And all this calamity is rippin' my sanity  
Can it be I'm a celebrity  
Whose on the brink of insanity  
Now don't be wishin's of switchin' any positions with me  
'cause when you in my position, it ain't never easy  
To do any type of maintaining 'cause all this gaming  
and famin' from  
Entertainin' is hella straining to the brain and...  
But I can't keep runnin I just gotta keep keen and  
cunnin'...

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