## Soundtracks "Pharcyde - Runnin"

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

## (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 it when all I got was upset when niggas used to be like "What's up fool!" and tried to sweat 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

cuz 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 Fat Lip 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!

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

## (Slim Kid3)

There comes a time in every man's life when he's gotta handle shit 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 chicken 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

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 their knockin' out me I don't sweat it I let the bullshit blow in the breeze In other words just freeze

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

(Knumbskull #1)

It's 1995 now that I'm older stress weighs on my shoulders

heavy as boulders but I told y'all til 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' of switchin' any positions with me cuz when you in my position, it ain't never easy to do any type of maintaining cuz 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'

Can't keep runnin' away.....
Ya can't keep runnin' away.....

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