

Mobb Deep "On The Run"

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You know my weapons conventional, blow a hole, then
you foldin'

You be the death of you, every dude, last view will be
arial

Put the Range on off road, the woods to bury you
Never question my M.O., or the ammo I carry, a state

Crime or federal, task force to battle you

Faggots, know what the lead'll do, put ya vest on
daddy

Them slugs will burn like verenial, off top, take care of
you

Dirty laundry, we airing you, respect my gangsta is
savy

You little raps don't grab me, the truth'll hurt for they
addy

They drink the drink and rade the pain, to build some
courage to clap me

Give a fuck if it's tellin' you, more the merry, I'm marry
to guns

Muthafuckin' polygamist, nigga, they vary

Bein' need of some medical, livin' life as vegetable

Take that, think about it and don't try nothin' fancy

Make a move and I'll level you, like a bomb with atomic
forces

Niggaz betta pray and kiss they crosses

Holy water to bless you, them slugs will tear your tissue
And clog the fuck outta a vassel, and got you seein' me
crystal

Niggaz sweatin' in they sleep, I got them sleepin' with
pistols

I'm the dope, you the fiend, fuckin' right, I'm fiction

Shot a nigga from frontin', I'm on the run now

Nigga try to fuck with my hustle, I'm on the run now

Used to gettin' paper, I'm touchin', I'm on the run now

Life is so good, nigga, push me, I'm on the run now

Shot a nigga from frontin', I'm on the run now

Nigga try to fuck with my hustle, I'm on the run now
Used to gettin' paper, I'm touchin', I'm on the run now
Life is so good, nigga, push me, I'm on the run now

Nigga be duckin' and slidin', 'cuz they know we
providin'
All the shots for they night, they on us, we got it
It's on us, you can put ya money back ya pocket
Keep ya chains and ya watches, this is deeper than
robbin'

I want your soul muthafucka, see you deep in some shit
Now you catchin' and shifts, and now I'm ready to flip
Without a thought, now we up in the whips
We play our own music, yeah, yo, we all on our dick

Got these bitches nose open, they be breezin' and
fiendin'
Got her shootin' at people, mad 'cuz they girl leave
them
They can't believe it, now my car change with the
seasons
When the spring, summer, fall, the truck drop or the T
Rex

I be boatin' and flyin', strapped in when I'm drivin'
Be on the side walkin' off, we truly be wildin'
They got billions behind 'em, still can't fuck with our
rhymin'
And these songs overpower, where shit they frontin'

Shot a nigga from frontin', I'm on the run now
Nigga try to fuck with my hustle, I'm on the run now
Used to gettin' paper, I'm touchin', I'm on the run now
Life is so good, nigga, push me, I'm on the run now

Shot a nigga from frontin', I'm on the run now
Nigga try to fuck with my hustle, I'm on the run now
Used to gettin' paper, I'm touchin', I'm on the run now
Life is so good, nigga, push me, I'm on the run now
Fucked up now, ain't no sense in pttin' the gun down

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