

## Pusha T

### "Road Runner"

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Featuring Troy Ave  
Prod By Harry Fraud

(Intro: Troy Ave)  
Ay yo, they said it's 10 points higher up there  
We got to go get that

(Hook: Troy Ave)  
Lord Father, I don't mean to be a bother  
I'm just prayin' you'll protect me on this road  
From them rascal alphabet boys  
Draggin' trappers in the highway patrol  
It ain't right, but it's white and his right  
And I know once I get to that, it's sold  
Lord Father, I don't mean to be a bother  
I'm just prayin' you'll protect me on this road while I get  
this dough

(Verse 1: Pusha T)  
One man cowboy, speed limit timid  
Chevy Malibu, we graduated from them rentals  
Lost 100 large on the last time we sent it  
It's only four letters, I ain't worried 'bout a sentence  
Travelin' the distance, stayin' off the white line  
Alphabet boys out prayin' what they might find  
I hate the Carolinas, racial profiler  
Say you smokin' marijuanas, fuck you talkin 'bout  
My piss is clearer than my mama's, with her church wig  
on  
996 before I get my Big on  
Thousand grams, thousand hands, thousand furs,  
thousand bands  
Hundred thousand dollar horse all-star, we stylin' in

(Hook: Troy Ave)  
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this dough

(Verse 2: Pusha T)

You niggas ain't takin' road trips for real  
Route 13 with the vacuum seal  
Pre-paid eagle on my window shield  
The ice cream man's on his Jack & Jill  
Moving weight state to state, MACK trucks I deal, MACK  
trucks I fill  
I feel better knowin' that the donor is anonymous  
See, my diamond is growin'  
Tugboat or car tow, we summertime snowin'  
Reasonable Doubt flowin' on your niggas  
Been gettin' it since '96 in black Ac Vigors  
Snub .38 with the matte black trigger  
When How Can I Be Down was filled with crack niggas

(Hook: Troy Ave)

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