

Devonte Jones

"Run-down"

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[Verse 1]

Cough I got a cold, turn me up

Uh so spiting verses that's not Prewritin, all up on the track, play back for a better understanding valid like salad, got little to loose cuz a nigga don't have it (travis) uh so clap for it, throw a fit, make a nigga go below zero, superhero, flow (killin em), And I ain't feeling em, corny rappers , so go dapper oooohh been around the world, And some places to be unfurled, twirled, king shit so let the king shit in peace and be deaceace at least They no me as a beast, no competition too the rhymes im ripping, as we running and its funny how we use our conscience money, dummys who act funny, I call that easy money, when its hard to get, you a trip, well I guess im trying off my own beats, defeat wack rappers, on thier own beats, while I capture there retreats, they told me too write a verse well I wrote a speech, cuz im so elegant you rellavant, while You Irritated im making music doing shows, so devious, exclusive pics, now slow it down, its a run-down [Outro : by The Dark Knight]

On The Ground

Stay on the ground

Nobody Make A Move(Nobody)

Stay Down

Gun Shots

Beat Plays

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