

## Rehab "Run"

Visit "[Run](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

What the fuck is wrong with you  
I can't see through the shit you do  
I turn my back and you come in my house  
and try to snatch my baby  
You really want to go to war? Fine!  
push you back on your own land mines  
blackbirds with your frickin' hand signs  
tomahawk to your goddamn eyes  
blowin' up ribs and spines  
I'm behind enemy lines  
hittin' Drams with some fine as wines  
while your whole fuckin' family cries  
Is this what we teach our children  
don't turn the other cheek just kill them  
hey little Johnny, no one loves you  
these are the lies that make the children  
Run  
what am I supposed to do?  
how am I supposed to feel?  
this can't be real, I'll  
Run  
all I want to do is kill  
no time to chill  
I guess it's ill, I got to  
Run  
when the smoke is gone  
I'm comin' for your ass  
and now it's your turn to  
Run  
my love of mine has turned to hate  
and you and yours now I'm away  
I don't give a damn about your cause of cut  
and arms are breakin', jaws stay out of my duck  
I'm drunk, my chunk veer over the ear  
Twenty blocks from the crib oh no  
wife front the corner too hell no  
go head punk walk slow  
so I catch up to your elbow  
to the back of your head blood flies  
don't care for government lies  
just stepped on the wrong foot bitch  
open up wide eat a dick

Is this what we teach our children  
don't turn the other cheek just kill them  
hey little Johnny, no one loves you  
these are the lies that make the children  
Run  
what am I supposed to do?  
how am I supposed to feel?  
this can't be real, I'll  
Run  
all I want to do is kill  
no time to chill  
I guess it's ill, I got to  
Run  
when the smoke is gone  
I'm comin' for your ass  
and now it's your turn to  
Run  
my love of mine has turned to hate  
and you and yours now I'm away  
We have foot and hell could lie  
you gonna chose your side or will hide  
The rude word is the word ignorance  
is ignore which is a verb  
and basically ignorance is a choice  
the way we treat each other on this earth  
we've chosen not to see is unusual  
but man I'm tellin' you  
it's brutal and inexcusable  
Run, Run, Run, Run  
Is this what we teach our children  
don't turn the other cheek just kill them  
hey little Johnny, no one loves you  
these are the lies that make the children

Visit [Rehab](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.