

**BO****"Run Catch and Kill"**Visit "[Run Catch and Kill](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro: excerpt from movie:

"That's how you want is Mousse?

Fine bitch, you got it! Just you and me.... one on one!"

Hook:

Run, catch and kill, this comes back

like a boomerang with a dildo for real though (repeat)

[Bo\$\$]

Sell me some more dreams sucker but this ain't gettin  
better

In fact, this whole thing is just a game Mr. Tripsetter!

Everything was fly boy, til I took this little bullet

leaving traces of cyanide in my thyroid

Not, one of you wanna be busters gave a fuck!

Just out here chucklin on

The corner bout these war stories

Some more glory for the gat!

Glory for the snaps, crack the hoodrats

I use to think that it was good but

Fuck that! Now i'm the one witches are hating

Because . . . Bombs keep reiterating

Sista it dont take, earl to get a clue

On what you lovely cluckers are thinkin

you want to plan and try to do, but to who?

Cuz im a take a few, with me

Leaving caps all off in your femor, collar bone and  
kidneys!Then im out to chase papes throwin bricks to rake in  
diamondsOn some new thing in some cackys and carefully  
crimingI talk to you when i walk to you was the message, no  
more cap bustin

Just strap hustlin

Ya stove top stuffin damon, watch where ya roamin!

It gets hotter than an oven havent you heard of the  
omen?

Hook: uh! (repeat)

[Bo\$\$]

You ask how could I kill a snake? On my real estate!  
Cuz i can feel a fake phony comin' at me from a whole  
hemisphere away!  
And what-do-ya know my former homey wants to roam  
In my circumference  
Now my bump the dumb thang its on!  
So give it up cuz i'm so crazy! Trip! Hey!  
A nine is a terrible thing to waist  
So i bring it, like i sing it just in case you  
Biting the hand that feeds you, and plus you ain't said  
your grace  
I guess them stiches in yo face, wasn't enough to stop  
another fiasco  
That's exactly what you askin' fo hoe!  
But when napalm, like bombs, are dropped i  
Don't see how any one can really remain calm  
My target was her head!  
So settle for metal returning your mental into lead  
bleeeed heffer!!  
Bo\$\$ is back and ain't na sista celebrating (mmmm...)  
Wonder if hey can tell I'm satan?  
Why you tailgating? Break trick! You out there bad!  
Its time to swag, off ya baby's daddy  
Look at em' still slangin', still flaming  
he better watch where he roamin'  
It gets hotter than an oven,  
Haven't ya head of the omen?

Bridge: (repeat 1st part of hook)

Ooooooh don't let me catch ya creepin (fool)  
I'm sleepin' with my eyes (like a)  
open wide (with a dildo for real doe)  
(well hello hello)  
We got the roughest, toughest "g" ya ever seen ya'll  
Toughest "g" ya ever seen ya'll  
(well hello hello)  
Bo\$\$ breaking, "g" ya ever seen ya'll  
Very intelligent but still a' break ya jaw offfff,  
(well hello hello)  
Trigger happy, laughing with a sawed offff,  
Shot gun  
The most scantless "g" ya ever saw,  
Rough tough quick to snuff and call ya fuckin bluff  
Dat "g", dat "g", dat "g", dat "g"

[Bo\$\$]

Mousse, Mousse wants to douse me, douse me  
With some bullets if you think ya can, can  
Go through with ya plan!

Use to be the cool sista you could kick it with  
Now i'm feelin wicked again and finna' trip!  
Sad girl is living in a mad world  
Because my baby represents ernesto and  
Like a bitch she had a girl!  
And on the cool mona know that i'm the locest, trust  
But while we tripping some cocazoid put the joke on us  
(us, us, us, us) Rest in peace as we build a nation  
Whisper to giggles, time to build our own operation  
Cuz our men are just about skins and bustin over a  
truck  
But i could give a damn about 500 bucks?  
What about the runnin', catchin' bullets, and the  
killings?  
What goes around comes back around to hit our  
siblings  
If we don't recognize that we don't  
Own the streets we roamin'  
The worse encounter of our kind will be the omen!  
While we.....

Hook: (repeat)

G skills? Tight  
Blast? All night  
Da org? Original righteous g's (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Outro excerpt:  
"when you lose ya homeboy, you lose ya best  
camarada,  
You lose a part of who you are inside

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