

South Park "Runaway"

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Chorus:

Runaway, run for your life he's returned...

I ain't worked in 2 years, guess who's back

[Carlos Coy]

Still, my whole albums sell like crack

Sleepin, with my heat in my pillow

Blow indo out tha window, of my Limo

Understand that you dealin wif a shootin star

I really don't give a damn, who you are

Competition, never heard of it

But I hit permanent, did I murder it?

The urban kid, learnin quick, about earnin grib

Afermative

Swearin and burbin still cadillacin

Got more 8 ball than a pool tournament

Still pack tha mackin, still bout no rappin

Drop like Geronimo, got porono-flow

You are bit too young, but your mama know

I'm pit-fisious, never fake-tisious

In this, cause MC's so delicious...

(Chorus x2)

Like Mexican, get revenge

[Carlos Coy]

Never stop settin trends

To tha level of excellence

Still stackin dead presidents

It's evident, I'm Texas sent

Who plex get proper measurment

No refery, sellin cheese

Yes sir'y, rest in peace

Enemies, Memories

Set chemistry, I'm blessin fiends

We the men of empty dreams

Been that way for centuries

My every, master piece

Got family, tried jackin me

Influenced by street tragedys

Alotta fun that'll be...

(Chorus x2)

White postah, steak and lobster
Craw fish, sausage, even austrage
Sautay shrimp, five fif and sauces
Why test one from tha crack monters?
Crunshes of the world of lobstas
Balas don't care, whatcha call us
My nina ross does wonders with tha crossas
Livin cautious, takin no loses
All my whole office, got no accompliss
Tha thought of bosses makes me nautious
Promised mom this time it's honest
Drop hit's and make lagidimate profits
Knowledge from tha street college
Imposter hate true Mobbstas
'cause we lost trust and we all bust..
Reach for tha top, just watch tha copers

(Chorus x2)

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