

Stavesacre

"Run Wit' Me"

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Start a riot in the city tonight
Find me young and desperate
Under the streetlights
I've got a book full of hooks to lay down
I'm a crook with the way I roll out

Baby I love the way you wear those hips
I can't forget the cherry flavor taste
Surrounding your lips
So call me crazy girl
But I know you know it's on

And shorty's riding dirty
And she's calling me up yo
Slurring all her words and
Telling me she's in love
Well baby, I don't roll like that
So get your ass in the back of the Cadillac

Woah oh, how do we make our getaway?
I wanna know, are you down?
Are you down to run with me?

I got cutie on lock
With the game I spit
I work it smooth from the drop
It's the way I hit
I leave 'em wide-eyed
And dazed with passion
Shorty got (got what, yo?)
Talent

Baby, are you down for the ride?
'Cause lately I have you on my mind
I drop this like it ain't no thing
'Cause baby, Cali can't wait
For them diamond rings

You've got stars like us in your eyes

Woah oh, how do we make our getaway?

I wanna know, are you down?
Are you down to run with me?

We took a chance
We had the summer time and made it to the coast
We slept in cars and saw the shoreline
Fade to crimson red and gold
We fell in love back then
And swore to run against the ocean air
The ocean air...

Woah oh, how do we make our getaway?
I wanna know, are you down?
Are you down to run with me?

Woah oh, how do we make our getaway?

(Are you down to run with me?)

I wanna know, are you down?
(Are you down, are you down?)
Are you down to run with me?

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