

# Ghostface Killah f/ Freeway, Jadakiss, Lil Wayne, Raekwon

## "Run"

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[Intro: Ghostface Killah] Pss.. yo, yo, yo (yo son roll!) Oh shit, yo, yo, run! [Ghostface Killah] Aiyo, I jumped from the 8th floor step, hit the ground The pound fell, cops is coming Runnin' through the pissy stairwells, I ain't hear nothin' Buggin', only thing I remember was the bullshit summon so I stopped at the 2nd floor, ran across, cracks is fallin' My pockets is lean, clean when I vanished off Took off, made track look easy The walkie talkies them D-E-T's had, black, they was rated P.G. Run, I will not give up, no, quick flag the car down Take me to.. Ghost here they come now! Errr! Pull off quick, back up, hit the bitch, dog Turned down Hill, light the Marley spliff Run! I will not get bagged on the rock Run! I seen what happened to Un, they bad with they cops Run! They am' shit, plan shit, destroy evidence Fuck a case, I'm not comin' home when I'm fifty six Die with the heart of Scarface and take fifty licks Before I let these crackers throw me and shit Bounce if you a good kid, bounce, do the bird hop Curse, swerve to get served, these cocksuckers got nerve Heard I was killin' shit, they must got word That I told the chief on Rich Port I don't wanna merge [Raekwon] I skated through the back of the building, hit the steps up Ran up in Kay crib, lay daddy rest I had to break free, police on me and they FB's Yelling "I think his name Lex, that's his aunt, freeze" That's when I hit the window, indo' coming out the back room Boom, Pretty and his man, Black Caesar Damn, they saw me and they bustin' at me Cab just missed me, plus them goochie frames, foul, that's six fifty Stop back at suite, them leaf defense slid through my man garden Yelled out 'pardon', kept it moving, peace Build be gone, ain't no honor amongst thieves Please, plus they heard I'm getting parmagan cheese And I won't stop moving til the metal dig me Say word, yo, make 'em work for it, young rookie, ya'll need me That's when it is, what it is, if it's that or the cup But in the ill gangstas book what they niggas do is [Chorus: Ghostface Killah] Run! If you sell drugs in the school zone Run! If you gettin' chased with no shoes on Run! Fuck that! Run! Cops got, guns! They givin' out life like by the tons Run! If you ain't do

shit, you it That next felony, nigga, it's like three zip So,  
run! Hop fences, jump over benches! When you see me  
comin' get the fuck out the entrance! Run! Fuck that!  
Run! Cops got guns! [Interlude: Jadakiss (Ghostface  
Killah)] Ah-hah! I might gotta take my shirt off (yeah,  
kid...) I like that one (uh-huh, go in, go in!) [Jadakiss]  
Yo, uh, it's Task Force Tuesday, the NARCS is in the  
black car I got five hundred, hundred packs in my  
backyard Clear twelve-twelve's, that look like stuff  
shells I'm cuttin' niggas throats on the sails, while they  
puff L's Don't leave nothin' unbagged, shave  
everything I learned from the O.G.'s to save everything  
(to save everything) They come by one more time, they  
gon' hop out They two deep, and one is a bitch, she  
gettin' knocked out Then I can get rid of the pack But I  
just copped this pretty chrome thing, so I'm dippin' with  
that Uh, down-shiftin' on 'em like I got gears on me  
(Run!) Besides that, I got about 5 years on me (Run!)  
Scared to death, runnin' like I got bears on me (Run!)  
My Timb's start feelin' like they Nike Air's on me (Run!)  
It's hard for me to slow down, it's like I'm on the  
Throughway My belt's in the crib on the floor by my two-  
way Now I'm try'nna hold my hammer up, and my pants  
too If they don't kill me, they gon' give me a number I  
can't do Rather it be the streets, then jail where I die at  
And I'm ashmatic, so I'm lookin' for somewhere to hide  
at But they too close, and I got this new toast 'Magine if  
I would of let off a shot or two, you know what I gotta do  
[Freeway] Free hold east coast whole, boxing the Philly  
down Down to Dela', when ya'll rarely toting the milli  
round I bring the milli to ya house, I was just down  
south Carolina had the milli down there Pearl Beach  
had the heater in reach, and four freaks In Hooters, I  
made 'em lose it when they heard freedom of speech  
Told them freaks that I gotta run, I'm on the run But  
they tried to make me stay, they showed me two  
hooters a piece I stayed for a second but you know I  
gotta skate It's like a race, cops chase me, I'm chasing  
the moon Before I left the premise, saw two more  
bitches They told me they was witches, told me hop on  
they broom I did, and then we went zoom Don't you  
know them witches got me outtie wit the quickness I'm  
buggin', I'm trippin' in reality I'm skitzin' The cops got  
me trapped in the Audi wit the Smith & [Chorus]  
[Interlude: Lil Wayne] D-Boy, yeah, Birdman Jr. in ya  
building, people I'mma let you know how it go on my  
side of the mountain, whoadie [Lil Wayne] It's sure  
about does that you heard me And I dropped in effect  
since 9/11 I'm on the avenue with nines, elevens, I'm a  
two times felon That's why I keep the top up, on my 9-  
11 Pele, in New Orleans, ain't got no Rico law So I keep

that heat in the car, but they don't know I had that 'dro  
in the seat of the car But it's hot right now, so you can  
see me tomorrow Ay, Ghostface, the youngins on the  
block duckin' blue & red lights While your boy  
bypassing fare light But if them cock suckers ever get  
me dead right Three hots and the cops swallow weed  
and a knife, right? I speed at night, take it easy in the  
day Go hard wit the dough, take it easy wit the yae Yup,  
Lil' Weezy, I get my loot up But at the pull up, come, I  
say my crew run run, boy [Chorus]

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