

Teedra Moses

"Running Rebels"

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Ay....Look

[Verse 1: Wale]

Where did my time go? I let it fly
Spending time trya find em
And yall niggas the right flow
I like hoes that like poles in clean clubs
My slight fo's just talk dirty
I clean em up
Money I make em buck
Trust they seen enough
Lust will have you slipping
Love will have you stuck
From where they praise
Bitches is artificially duck
Politicians be stunting
Most of them niggas dumb
Roll a swisher lets move it
My position improving, not to mention
I adventured into a cooler unit
Moving in unison used to be such a hooligan
But now im on a roll, I think im patches o'houlihan
Ben Stiller, Zoolander, same face
Bars change a nigga life
Nigga Scared Straight
Jordan 8 strapped up
Blasting out some backyard
Backwoods in my ashtray
Im happier when high and drunk
Baby im in the zone
Lately been writing poems
Can't put my soul in this bullshit
Music that y'all condone
Mother Fuck It, I'mma count all these duckets
Imma keep my integrity
Y'all can keep all y'all budgets
Buzz it, like my very first day in here
Laying here, Laying here, all in your lady ear
Mercedes rear view, Thats where today appears
I'm past present
You light-years behind here

.....Wale

[Hook: Teedra Moses]

Rolling while im blowing this stash
Got my foot on the gas
Drop top on this thang
And the moon looking beautiful as ever
See these lights got me on another level
Feeling like tonight
Were running wild tonight
They can never hold me down
Cus im running
Gone

[Verse 2: Meek Mill]

They larry davis me and said I tried to kill a cop
Picture that and they ain't fire not a single shot
They said im guilty, I ain't get the chance to say im not
Bail was a quarter mill, they put me in a box
Ha, Dead broke tryna get a bail
Calling niggas really knowing they dont give a hell
But I ain't give a fuck cus I ain't trying sit in jail
They giving niggas letters here and they ain't sending
mail
Im talking life sentence, forever night ???
This shit right here will turn a man to a mice, nigga
This shit right here will turn a killer to a nice nigga
Cold cell, lock down like a vice gripper
Lead by my strategy, winning I do sporadically
Try attacking me, automatic shoot automatically
City backing me, headed for it, no looking back at me
Lyrical assult, they charge me without the battery
Ha, Running rebel on another level
Like the Olympics these youngins just won another
metal
They say to get a hundred mill you must become the
devil
If u believe that, nigga you is dumb as ever
Young and dumb, or even old and stupid
I put my faith in God, never try I just do it
Niggas get down for the moment, they ain't for
movement
My nigga Rozay put me on the tour cus I amuse him

[Hook: Teedra Moses]

[Verse 3: Stalley]

I ain't never been a dreamer
Or fascinated by a beamer
Or none of those funny floats niggas gloat in
I keep it classic in that metal frame box I smoke in

Then push the milk on a slow bend
Wit my kin that I came in wit
Blue collar gang we slang that ish
The script stuck to it
Hustle like we ain't gain ish
Never lookin for a handout
Ain't my language
I work hard for everything I get
And keep a tight grip for everyone waiting on the day I
slay
A rebel tho, I dont hold my lips
They say I talk like im god body
Bob marley marvin and Marcus
And since I skipped over puddles they try to throw me
where sharks is
But im a well of inspiration
A wishing well they throw they chips to in desperation
All bets on em, double m g tell my foes I ain't left on
em

[Hook: Teedra Moses]

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