

I Run This

Birdman

I run this bitch

And I'm gonna keep running
I'm gonna keep running one never running outta money
I'm gonna dog I'm gonna stunt
If i don't do nothing
And my car so pretty all these hoes wan fuck it
I got pussy wet paint
Big boy shoes
Soft ass seats and my trunk go boom
I gotta black ass gun
And a bad yello bitch
And it looks like I'm gonna die like this

Cause we be stunning on these bitches
Get money on these bitches
\$250 on the wrist nigga we be the illest
We be the realist
CMB nigga
Uptown soldier with the money to the ceiling
Shining like a diamond from a eagle to a pigeon
Birds on the wire 100 deep and we chilling
Finger on the trigger, that's the uptown living
High to the sky no dobbin for fishes
Hustling, doing donuts in the lam
Candy on the slam
50 on the av
100 at the crib
Get it how you live
Stuntin on these bitches red diamonds how i feel
I run this bitch

I'm a uptown solider
Know how I roll her
Money go get her, MLB all over
Hustling with the birds, go and take it off his shoulder
Grinding with the homies, got the game out the nose
100 gs wrap, hood with a strap
Blowing on the dojo, nigga stuntin in a 'lac
Chicken in the oven, wall safe for the stack
Bought a brand new range, and a brand new 'bac
Old school caddy, fifth wheel slab back
Brand new truck, a brand new bike
A brand new house, a brand new sike
A brand new bitch with a hood rich life
I run this bitch

I run this shit

[Chorus (Lil Wayne)]