

# Run

Devin the Dude

Look at 'em run

You can't catch 'em, don't even try to  
The route that he takes is hard to follow  
He lives for today and not tomorrow  
Every move that he makes is about the dollar  
And he's much too fast to catch up with  
A fine piece of ass he'll snatch up quick  
See the women are amazed at the size of his engine  
Jealous ass niggas wanna catch him and lynch him  
He don't chill, cruise or stop  
They wonder if he's on pills, shrooms or what  
But the boy got the rhythm, style and class  
Oh and when he throw they go smile when they ask  
You might as well say that he got 'em  
Makin' love uptown then he dip to the bottom  
To fuck over somebody, this man will  
He don't pause, he don't stand still  
He just...

Run

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You best to get out the way when he come  
You best to hide all your hoes, he'll freak 'em  
He c-c-cut 'em, scr-scr-scratch 'em off his list  
Put on his drawers and leave without a kiss  
Switch from lane to lane  
Refused to break, he straight changed the game  
No need to watch him, you can't stop him  
Get close range if you wanna pop him  
But he'll bail out quick with the wind in his hair  
Oh shit, is that him right there?

I hit the highway

6'10 ablaze

A big bad motherfucker, 24 inch blades  
Pop a pill, smoke, chill, big foot for the skril  
Classic 3-51 lift, kid in the grill  
Speed it up and slow down  
And I'm always down to blow now  
Cruisin' in a swisher and you never find me tore down

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Zero to fifty in 2.5

Secs as he wrecks, almost but he drives  
The girls crazy with his hazy eyes  
And his ride, a wing dinner, extra gravy and fries  
Don't even have time for a four course meal  
And if it ain't important, he ain't 'bout it for real  
He's steals hearts, but he's not a thief  
The way that he is give him a lot of beef  
The name is Fast, Motherfuckin' Swift  
Told him, he ain't the nigga to be fuckin' with  
But shit, they ain't gon' listen

Until they wake up and he's gone and they panties is missin'  
He'll call back  
And they'll wish him well  
Never kiss and tell, he give them dick and bail  
And keep comin' and goin', goin', comin'  
They hot on his track on his back  
But he...

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