

Who Can I Run To

Juvenile

(Soulja Slim)
Who-who Can I Run To?
(Soulja Slim) Who-that, Who-that Outside Dick, That Outside Dick
Who-who Can I Run To?
(Soulja Slim) Who-that, Who-that Outside Dick Keep Them Hoes Sick

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Emcee Drag A Bitch Through The Mud,
Man They Got Some Bad Bitches In Here I could Fuck
Everybody Bloodhound And Looking For A Thug,
They Got A Lot Of Thugs 'Round But I'mma Still Cut
After We Tear The Club Down We Hoppin' In The Truck,
Put A Few Of Them Subs Down And Let You Hit The Bud
Don't Be Fallin' In Love Now 'Cause Bitch You Know Whats Up,
Swallow Some Of This Nut Down, And Meet Me In The Club
Now Every Time I Touchdown, You Wanna Kiss And Hug,
You Tried To Wear My Trust Down, But I Don't Give A Fuck
Just Make Sure That You Close 'Round When Nigga Need A Nut,
You Could Be One Of My Hoes Now, 'Cause Nigga Need A Bunch

I See You With Your Boyfriend, Oh You Ain't Gotta Hide,
You Stayin' With That Nigga Too, 'Cause I Ain't 'Bout To Buy
I'm Makin' Lots Of Promises, You Know It's Just A Lie,
You Want Me To Be Honest With You, Pass A Nigga By
I'm Only Fuckin' With You When Your Ass Is In The Sky,
I Just Wanna Smash, And You Get Passionate, Expire
Stop All The Talkin' Trash, Shit, And Pass It To Your Guy,
You Dealin' With' Somebody That'll Bash You In Ya Eye
You Trippin', You Know I Got Other Womaen On The Side,
Who Gon' Make It Happen When You Don't Wanna Provide
She Don't Ask No Questions, She Just Have To Put A Right,
I Don't Have To Ask, I Could Do Anything I Like

If You Lookin' For Me I Be In The Back,
Who The Fuck Is Hemmi? What The Fuck He Lookin' At?
And I Don't Give A Fuck About What He Represent,
He Might Be A Playa Hoe, But I'm the President (Daaamn!)
Football Nigga, D-Boy, Or A Boxer (Yeah),
Nascar Driver, Actor, Or A Doctor
I'mma Fuck His Bitch, And I'mma Stick It To A Hoe (Hoe),
I'mma Fuck His Bitch And I'mma Make His Bitch My Broad (My Broad)
That's The Way It Is, Clear The Way I'm 'Bout To Go,
Step Aside Nigga, 'Cause I'm Leavin' With Your Hoe
If We Got A Problem, Nigga Tell Me What It Is (What It Is)
Yeah I Got Yo Bitch, But You Get To Keep The Kids (OK?)