Runners

Hey, fellas. Where are the treadmills? Oh, they right there in the back Ooooweee! She bad! Oh, that's why I love this gym that's I love this gym! Woo! Man forget the bench press today it is a cardio day for your boy, my go odness she bad! Holla at yo boy!

Uh, I can't lie, I admire beauty like the next man. (It's True) I still remember when I used to get my check cashed Get my hair cut, I hit the streets with my hair gassed Lookin' out for little mommas with a fat faaassss That's what my auntie used to tell me Girl in my rear view tryna tell me (Uh oh) Cause she knew wasn't nothing you could tell me Always on a trail of another female Well, well they say my papa was a player Somebody's honesty is honest in me baby Somehow in college greek letters made me cuter All the time online I still couldn't compute it Uh, I pledge girls then it's on to the next girl My next girl eventually be my ex girl But its' funny how it all unfolds I done finally found a woman I ain't never letting go whoa

Ooh she looking bad (Don't do it) I wonder if she got a man (Don't do it) I don't see no wedding band (Don't do it) I promise you don't wanna go through it (Take it from me) You don't want no problems (You don't want no problems) You don't want no problems (You don't want no problems) You don't want no problems (You don't want no problems) Find yourself in the obituary

It ain't nothing like a good woman If you got you one of those, be good to 'em Keep it a honey love, everybody want it But the lies and the lust keep lying next to us, but I got past, and I'm known to pass it Up from my passion and I ain't here blastin' Born a sinner just like any man standing Couldn't keep standing so God sent a stand-in If you creepin' when you feel desire creepin' I know another way to win that don't involve cheating Don't involve another heart broken into pieces When a girl call you tell you she saw you on Peach St Meet pretty underscore nice features Had a couple drinks and have yourself a little peace and Now you feel like the man in the streets pull 'em to the crib I see your pants in the street, man

Ooh she looking bad (Don't do it) I wonder if she got a man (Don't do it) I don't see no wedding band (Don't do it) I promise you don't wanna go through it (Take it from me) You don't want no problems (You don't want no problems) You don't want no problems (You don't want no problems) You don't want no problems (You don't want no problems)

Lecrae

Find yourself in the obituary
Baby, why are all my clothes in the street?
Oh, you don't know why your pants is in the street?
Hah, yeah, Shiquita told me she seen you on Peach St
Uh huh, all up in the girl's face - you gotta go!
You see, that's my cousin, that was my sister, like my friend
No, I don't wanna hear it
Shut up!
Get your stuff and go! Bye!