

# On The Run

Mac Dre

I'm out of here  
I gotta go  
No Time to Chop It Up  
I've got to go

I'm a raw dog ya'll tryin to shake the kennell  
I stay in underbuckets and I ride in rentals  
Cause the rollers wanna pinch me, wash me, rinse me  
Brick wall, razor wire, behind the fence me  
Put me where thy mother can't kiss me, put me where thy brother gon' miss me  
I stay off the phone, I take dumb ways home  
I let my beard grow and my hair get long  
It's on, I'm gon nigga if I stay I'm cooked  
I'm seein police everywhere I look (Uh)  
It's off the hook, I've never been scarier  
My niggas say boy if they catch you they gon' bury ya  
Leave the area, live on a farm, and keep a long sleeve shirt for them tats o  
n your arm

(2x)

I'm on the run  
Packin my Gun  
Havin no fun  
Caught in the cross hairs  
When I thought I had run

Man I'm washed tryin to shake John?  
Americas Mos tryin to say I'm a crime boss  
I'm getting lost, boy I'm finna head for the hills  
It's survival skills I'm on the run for real

I'm always in different locs  
Switchin and ditchin?  
Pistols I'm grippin those  
Mixed officials I'm hittin those  
I'm watched and can't avoid it  
The cops got me noided  
Every time they hit I'm flushin shit down the toilet  
Bitches can't spoil it  
I gets further  
Can't stick me with the murder  
They witness, I'm gon' hurt her  
I got a squirter with a 50 round drum  
And when they people come, dude, I make it hum

They tryin to stick me with a grand jury endictment  
So I ride and I creep with a alias license  
My license got a picture of me, with a different name  
I'm hyphy could you picture me in a different game  
I'm dippin man I'm different man  
Call me Casper  
It goes faster  
You hear those flowmasters  
High speed pursuit  
Partner I'm a scoot  
I got juke  
Patterns and roots

It's bye bye now, nigga I ride out, I slide out and dip to my hide out  
Boy I shake the spot cause nigga I'm not tryin to go to? for 3 hots and a co  
t

I'm on the run