

Runnin'

Mr. Probz

I don't know where I'm going
One thing I know
I'm not going back no more
So I just keep on running
I'll keep running
Until I can't no more
Until I can't no more

Travel with the speed of sound
In something like a 747, it's like I'm on my way to heaven
Eyes to the ground
The wind pushing on my face through the clouds looking down
But then my clock starts ringing, it was all dream
Shit I don't know what it means
The streets is cold and Karma's a real bitch yo
I'm doing circles like I'm living in a fish bowl
They say a shark drowns if it don't swim
But it's like I'm on my way down and I can't win
But I can't lose, I refuse
Back on this grind, not enough time
Spent on my knees, rose-bead crosses
Trust me I know everything about losses
Gone with the wind when the sky turns black
Keep running, I ain't coming back

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It's only one life to live up, probably the only reason I don't give up
Got me putting my bid up, to get up
The snakes I hear them slither
I ran a hundred miles but I'm a man I never quiver
Stand for whatever differ
Me I'm talking to liquor, hoping it take the pain away
My chain away, my brain away
Fly like a plane away
Yeah I gotta hold aces
Stay away from those with two to four faces
After the rain the sun shines, I'll get them at crunch time
I'm never letting go when it's once mine
It's so much more than a punch line it's really real
Try to make it out with my people you know, really build
Because my 9-to-5 ain't cutting it
Praying to the genie in the bottle, drowning my sorrows and loving it
My pride I'm never tucking it, getting chased by the government
Born in the sky and I'm headed back to the mother ship

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