

# If I Ran Detroit

Rucka Rucka ALI

If I ran Detroit  
Even just for a day  
I'd get my office in the morning  
Legalize the chronic, and go

I'd run some drive-bys  
And call up some call girls  
I'd spend a dollar fifty on 'em  
Then slap some charges on 'em  
And pardon my big cousin, Kwame

If I ran Detroit  
I think we could have a chance  
I'd load the streets with cotton candy  
Some chicken fries convered in ranch

I'd give ya'll some herbs  
Put bitches on every curb  
I would get yall hooked on phonics  
And change it to ebonics  
So everybody can be employed

If I ran Detroit  
I'd walk into people's homes  
I'd give everybody coke  
And I'd replace their Five O' Clock with Nuvo

I'd pay myself first  
Then pay my bitches and hoes  
And if you get payed under the table,  
I'mma find out and I'm come break your jaw  
I'll break your balls

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It ain't never too late  
To get Detroit back on track  
If you let me be mayor I would govern on crack  
If you put me in charge, Crips and Bloods would get along

But I don't run Detroit  
And we don't have a chance  
Detroit is going to hell

Oh boy, how I'd love to run Detroit someday  
I swear I'll have a better plan

I'd give ya'll some herbs

Put bitches on every curb  
I would get you hooked on phonics  
And change it to ebonics  
So everybody can be employed