

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