

## Let Me Run

Saigon

Don't let me be, just another one  
I always told myself, I'll be here when it's done  
I know they don't believe, but see we just begun  
Momma I'm growin up, you gotta let me ruuuuuuuuun  
(Gotta let me run, gotta let me run) Let me ruuuuuuuuun  
(Gotta let me run, gotta let me run) Let me ruuuuuuuuun  
(Gotta let me run, gotta let me run) Hey  
Momma I'm growin up, you gotta let me run

I don't know but I gotta go, gotta go slow, but I gotta go caus  
e I gotta grow  
The flow got a nigga fall but I gotta show that I got a lot mo'  
to go, I gotta blow  
I won't take no, I don't think so, hold on strong and no I won'  
t let go  
I'm almost there, I know I won't take long, I look in the rear  
and it's a long way home  
D-d-don't let me be, just another one  
Momma I'm growin up, run that to your younger son  
I'm the one when it's all said and done, let it run to get a gu  
n, the one that'll blow one  
The one with the cold stare, niggaz wanna go there, and oh yeah  
I don't fear no one  
Right now Twista-  
like style, quick to pipe down when usually I fight back  
Now I'm lookin like wow, I came to learn and my main concern to  
put the mic down  
Wow, album number two, how comfortable, last one was for you  
This one is for you and for frontin niggaz too, comin for you,  
now what you gon' do?

Run away with the moonlight, third eye too bright for me to los  
e sight  
And I'm only fuckin with niggaz that move right, can't rock wit  
h a man pants too tight  
You belong in the blue light, district, this prick take hoe nig  
ga to new height  
You in the strip club you might, fear a nigga throwin bread no  
food fight, right  
Got a style like Ike, the beat is my bitch, I'm wild for the ni  
ght  
Soup's upside your head when I spit it, another DV[?] tell the  
Feds I did it  
You on TV with a Red Sox fitted, bet I won't go near Bed-  
Stuy with it  
You know I'm just kiddin, Earth is our turf, I'm the person to  
say that first in my verse  
Don't let me be, just another one

Just a statistic when, I'm havin so much fun  
I'm in the boom-boom room with a poon-  
poon, lips smellin like perfume, wanna resume soon  
Put your money where your mouth is, bet you find your honey whe  
re my house is

I don't know what I'm runnin from, I don't know where I'm runni  
n to  
Seems your dreams are not comin true, what the fuck are you gon  
na do?  
Stop it now? How dumb are you? How many lumps you want, one or  
two?  
Your future's right there in front of you, whatever you do with  
it is up to you  
Not for nothin but who the fuck are you? Lot of other people ar  
e fucked up too  
You ain't the only one who luck's up boo, life a bitch but you  
could fuck her too  
Like I said mami it's up to you, we don't do L's, W's  
I'm not comfortable with #2, but it's up to you, it's up to YOU  
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