

# On The Run Again

Virtuoso

[Jaz-O]

Alright, Virtuoso, Del the Funkee Homosapien  
this Jaz-O, let's do what we came to do, let's go!  
ay yo, little did you know this gentlemans unweathered  
through storms, only with women or middlemen un-f\*\*k-wittable  
don, lyrically pinnacle never needed a pen to do  
gettin' green like good lawn, watch me riddle  
this song, this tracks a tree, watch me whittle it gone  
take the salary then I'm headed to the county where they found me  
I'm ducking on my head is a bounty  
got my chick running with me, on my head like a bounty  
break fast U.S., government issue american toast  
but unseen on america's most  
still on the horn with celebrity hosts, giving me levity boasts  
good heavens living legend you could never be ghost  
while I'm thanking Virtuoso for not doing this solo  
hold up, cops roll up, gestapo stuff  
federalies in the alley wanting Jaz-O cuffed  
two miles, underground tricked them assholes up, you know!?

[Hook x2]

On the run again  
Oakland, Brooklyn, to Cambridge  
America's most wanted, snipers with the language  
On the run again  
Known worldwide for that insane shit, Virtuoso, Jaz-  
O and Del niggaz is dangerous

[Del]

(hey hey hey D they trailing you, you better run for it  
kid you better stay in tune, here they come for ya!)  
No time for stumbling fumbling through the numbers  
of underlings who be funneling funds for me, they hunting me  
bounty hunter style, that's when guns come out  
I sprint a hundred miles, that's when my lungs go out  
I squeeze my asthma pump, as I jump the brick wall  
it's all in the risk ya'll avoiding pitfalls  
quickdraw McGraw law enforcement  
runnign out of options and piecing together they resources  
I'm floating coursing, wave in the ocean  
scorching torquing hairpinning, oh yeah I'm driven  
incessesant essence, infectious methods  
vocalist more like a motorist to go the length in seconds  
investigation vexed and raping destination  
blessed his plate with fire 'pon fake shit!

[Hook x2]

Virtuoso:

I'm weaving an bobbing decieving the cops I'm squeezing off shots and  
I'll ether your offspring you sleep in a coffin  
I'm leaving from Boston, dodging collections of detectives  
with intention and directives for detention I'm suspected  
I get to BK with Jaz-O, the beat and rap flow on smash yo  
they after both of us so let's dash yo  
hit the spacious coast, get with my gracious host Deltron  
spit hell on the track jet out the back them Miguel's gone  
landing up in Austria, rap up in a opera  
baffle their philosophers pull straps out on they officers  
stopping in Alaska, ask the eskimos they know trust me  
how I blow musty trees on sleds pulled by snow huskies

rushed me in Israel, Sharon tried to extradite  
left at night, in the cargo hold of my connecting flight  
no taking chances plastic surgeon carved my old face and  
I'm slow baking in the sun in undisclosed locations  
[Hook x2]