

Shoes For Running (feat. B.o.B & Wavves)

Big Boi

That will race ya
Sun is coming
It'll chase ya
Through this deadbeat town
Through this deadbeat townThe end is coming
I would race ya
But there's no running
It'll chase ya
Death will hunt you down
Death will hunt you down
What about the people that's barefoot with no shoes for running when the sun come up?
Hey 1 procenters, the 99 say what you gonna do for us?
We'll run up in your house like the first runner up
Be the first one to rock and the last one to get laid down
Stay down and now we lookin at the top of the pound
Oh the nigga, the mountain, no our cap on
We vote patrone, nigga did 2 songs
Bubble gum, jet poppin off
Let em out like the nigga got all the hoes
Got all the dope and all the women
Why what you gonna do in the penitentiary?
Got a lot of money, can't take it with me
I can't take it with me
I would've stayed, consent me
To the moon and back with beautiful casa
And saved the lives of my great grandmamma
My great granddad and I'll pass the answer
To the question, but they make money off the medicine
Leave it less on stock in elections
With no progression, just recessions
That will race ya
Sun is coming
It'll chase ya
Through this deadbeat town
Through this deadbeat townThe end is coming
I would race ya
But there's no running
It'll chase ya
Death will hunt you down
Death will hunt you downJust as I expected, life gets deadly
It's funny how the beloved become the beheaded
The truth can be independent of direction that you stretchin

So my niggas we'll drop when shit gets sketchy
It's a masterpiece, a work of art,
A gallery, no photoshop
Pictures say a million words
So why does it let my photo funk
Even in your local top
Niggas that you know he boss
Every time our name is brought up better know it's mobile top
That's why she gives me geek til her shins weak
I'm blazing every day, you can call it dealt week
You're running from a life that you didn't see
That's like playing hide and seek with the grim reaper That will race ya
Sun is coming
It'll chase ya
Through this deadbeat town
Through this deadbeat town The end is coming
I would race ya
But there's no running
It'll chase ya
Death will hunt you down
Death will hunt you down You can run but you can't hide
Spent your whole life tryin to escape
And everybody's safe
Bits are tired living in that life
Different lights, same towns
Sacrifice but we try cuz we know there's no getting out
And when the pawns are playin themselves I just lay and wait and it's greater myself
Let em war wet out til the rhythm sails out
Breathe it back to life, give it mouth to mouth That will race ya
Sun is coming
It'll chase ya
Through this deadbeat town
Through this deadbeat town The end is coming
I would race ya
But there's no running
It'll chase ya
Death will hunt you down
Death will hunt you down You can fight and try to get away
But there's nowhere to run and hide to
You'd better know that there might come a day
Eventually it's gon find you You can fight and try to get away
But there's nowhere to run and hide to
You'd better know that there might come a day
Eventually it's gon find you Eventually it's gon find you find you
Eventually it's gon find you
Yea, Eventually it's gon find you
And it's gon find your ass, it's gon find you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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