

# Run That

## Cali Swag District

[Verse 1]

Look,  
I can't understand,  
How I'm so stuck.  
We haven't had sex,  
All we do is touch.  
I say some funny words,  
And all you do is blush.  
Baby I'm the dealer, and you my royal flush. I forgot about them,  
It's all about us.

And when you not around I feel sick to my guts  
I take that back, that's a little too much,  
But I do think about you a little too much.  
I ain't never been the turn to stable up  
But when it's me and you, I don't give a fuck.  
Like a two dollar bill, I won't give you up  
And when you feelin empty,  
I'm here to fill you up [Chorus]  
Baby I'm point like a thumbtack  
And every time she leave I only focus on her come back  
Fuck these other bitches cause I already done that  
And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
We gotta run that  
And when you come back, you know we gotta run that.

[Verse 2]

I got a text,  
Shawty ask me to come through  
But she ain't that type of girl you just run through  
She got a Benz on dubs with a sunroof  
That drives so fast the rims wanna come loose  
She got a body like a model and I still turn it up  
Blow trees and pop bottles  
She a freak and don't care about them haters if they talkin  
Girl you runnin through my mind,  
Joggin and walkin. You must be tired,  
Nawh I'm just playin.  
I want the best for you girl so I'll keep prayin  
And I'll keep sayin

Babe that you're beautiful  
 You killin these bitches without no funeral[Chorus]  
 Baby I'm point like a thumbtack  
 And every time she leave I only focus on her comeback  
 Fuck these other bitches cause I already done that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that[Verse 3]  
 Damn lil lady  
 I really think I need ya  
 I used to live single without that gadeeza  
 Now I think about you, I'm wishin for amnesthia  
 Cause every time you here it's kinda a teaseaThick in the waist, coke bottle shape  
 Every time you come around I wanna climb in your jeans  
 Really can't talk, and my mind go blank  
 When the cash out just go to the bankGirl you got swag, just throw it in the bag  
 But I ain't fabbin, Nyeen jean  
 Gettin kinda toasta,  
 Money in the thing  
 There's nothing else to say, but let the  
 Hook sing[Chorus]  
 Baby I'm point like a thumbtack  
 And every time she leave I only focus on her comeback  
 Fuck these other bitches cause I already done that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run thatBaby I'm point like a thumbtack  
 And every time she leave I only focus on her comeback  
 Fuck these other bitches cause I already done that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 We gotta run that  
 And when you come back, you know we gotta run that