Who Run It

G Herbo & Southside

[Intro]
Gang shit, nigga
Yeah

Fuck you talkin' 'bout, man?

This shit's got the most views out of everything I've ever put up on my shit

That little clip, that shit got a million views

I ain't never got no views on some shit out[Verse 1]

Who you think you ahead of? Not us

In the S or the Porsche Carerras somethin'

Fuck twins like Tia and Tamera somethin'

Yeah that boy gettin' bread, Panera, somethin'

Landed in the GT [?] somethin'

Put five star in the Arizona

Marry her, she have an affair

I'ma spin that ho like Ferris

Born in the Chi like Ye

But I'll do ya kinda like Bump J, I ain't scared of nothin'

Passport stamp, young nigga ran up that sack

Might as well go to Paris, huh?

Whoopin', got whacked you embarrassed, huh?

Pussy you act like you scared of somethin'

Gon' and shoot up the terrorists (shoot up the terrorists)

Then they gon' realize it's serious (blah, blah)

I ain't even on that, period (period)

I'm makin' millions and I'm serious (I'm makin' millions)

That money come in furious (furious)

Can't count it, I get delirious (delirious)

I bought my mama a mansion (a mansion)

So I can't trip over materials (yeah, yeah)

But I'm still dipped in that fashion

Know I stay drippin', that's period

These niggas drippin', that's period

Nah, they can't fly, I'm serious (serious)

They right behind, I'm serious (serious)

And I'm straight off the 9, now I'm serious

Who you gon' send to fuck with me?

Take stuff from me or from any of mine? Now I'm curious (I'm curious)

Better think 'fore you bust at me

If you miss, I'll grab a 50 and [?] now I'm furious

Dived in that water, dived like Aquarius

Young nigga, we was breakin' the barriers (breakin' the barriers)

If you grabbin' that toy, better carry it (better carry it)

Tryna hide in that Porsche on some scary shit (fuck yeah) [Verse 2]

All I smoke is loud, you got that mild like Darius (yeah)
My son ain't gotta work because he gon' inherit it, uh huh (gon' inherit it)
We yell, Gang-gang first, you don't even know your heritage (bitch)

Took the cash from verses, I give that shit to charity

Lovin' my city like Chano, I swear

Why the fuck I still gotta ride everywhere with it?

Herb I seen you on the news, I was worried

We was just jokin' with y'all, that's a parody

We don't talk too much, got D's everywhere (everywhere)

We still fresh, double G's everywhere (everywhere)

I put the VV's everywhere (everywhere)

I do [?], every pair

And they know me for shittin' on everybody
I'm the one that do shit that you hear about
I'm the one that told y'all that I move like Obama
Then how the fuck they end up with my whereabouts?

Why the got the [?]

Middle of summer, hot like a sauna

We was laid back in the back of the Honda

[?] sneak up, anaconda

It ain't happen, not one day, your honor

I was somewhere eatin' Benihana's

Get valet and Lil' Benny to park it

All my life I had been in apartments

Move to valley, get a crib, I'm ballin'

My bitch always primpin', keep ballin'

Yes I'm a lil' workaholic

Hit the crib with a 50 and all 20's

I'ma just make her count all of 'em

But I get the backend all blues

Nah don't fuck around, bruh, do all of it

Know it's goin' right to lil' dude

Already got a closet, all shoes

Bought 10 pairs of baby G-Fazos

And my bitch got a closet with some Loubs

Cashed out on the crib, I ain't get the view

I'm like, Fuck it, no problem, it'll do

Mama's crib got a pond, not a pool

We had roaches and rats, I ain't get to move

I survived through it all, it's true (yes, it's true)

Slept on couches and floors all through middle school

Now I'm cool, now I'm 'bool

Now my car go vroom, (vroom)

Niggas hatin' on me, but it's bool

Guess I got rich too soon

Nigga, I've been rappin' like six years (what?)

I seen ten niggas get killed

What about me turnin' down them deals? (Huh)

Now you pissed off 'cause I switched wheels?

[Outro]

Uh, who run it? Limit

No Limit run it

No Limit

Who run it? G Herbo

I'm done with this shit

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