

# Central Cee, Running Man

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I want the money a big bit  
You want the money a little bit  
And my lil woe got her nipple pierced  
I'm wondering how to deal with it  
Now I'm living my movie I'm living it  
I dive in the pussy and swim in it  
Don't fuck with the eye on the pyramid  
Don't fuck with the eye on the pyramid

Don't you know man  
She want a big man  
Not a little boy  
Don't you understand  
Get the pack and do the running man  
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Fuck your bitch and do the running man  
Hit a lick go meet the ganja man  
I'm in the pit with a bunch of man  
No point in thinking bout touching man  
Let her meet the plug  
Now she thinking about cuffing man  
I'm sorry how many's done for that  
I'll leave that shit for another man

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I can't show love to a hoe  
Definite no  
I just got paid for a show  
I did this all on my own  
Shout out my bros  
It was just us in the cold  
Talk on my name and get smoked  
Look at our boys on the road  
This ain't a joke  
825 for the coke  
I'm fit for the roads  
I'm fit for the storm and the snow

Just like my jewels she cold and fancy  
Bitch I'm bold and bossy  
Don't act a fool  
My killers are active, yeah  
Don't get to splashing  
Leaving the school

Getting my cash in  
Good with the numbers and maths  
Don't know about you  
I grind with a passion  
If I see jakes do the dash

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Ain't got intentions for running back  
I only run from the bully van  
I heard them boys that they onto me  
I'm here in real life not a hologram  
Nah, you still ain't done shit  
LYM we run shit  
Now all the hotty's wan holla man  
Now all the hotty's wan holla man  
Generally don't give a fuck  
Careful all over the house  
You staying in anyone's house  
Leave something dead in the house  
Smell like something dead in the house  
Bando where comes to bed?  
This ain't no regular amount  
As soon as they come with their army  
We airing them out  
Trust me, we airing them out

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