

XXXTENTACION, Run It Back

Got away, uh
Black tints, black cars, posted in the back, uh
Foreign bop, loaded Glock, I can't never lack, uh
Lose the car, if you hit a lick, can't run it back, uh
Okay, shorty, I can't trust no bitch, how you do that? Uh
Fuck the fame, I'ma kill a bitch if he talk lame, uh
I'ma wreck his shit, don't sweat the shit, ayy, run it back
If I'm in your hood, it's to see who bitch, ayy, run it back (Woo)
Pistols have him running like a fucking running back

Ayy, run it back, run it, run it back (Where he at?)
Heard that he was gon' bump it, where they place? (One step)
Ayy, took that fuck nigga for his sack, laid him flat
Pussy try to cap, check his motherfuckin' stats
Ain't shit changed but the ring on my
Middle fuckin' finger, I bling on 'em (Blaow, blaow)
Heard him sneak dissin' on my team, I'ma, aye
Hit him from a distance, that beam on him (Woo)
Fool me, you try me, you'll lose your hopscotch (Ooh)
My OG told me, "Don't trust thots or fuckboys", uh (Ayy-ayy)
Bloody knife in my holster, I behead guys, ooh (Ayy)
Cut a opp, not no Pokémon, want dead guys, uh
I don't sleep, I rest with my knife at bedtime, uh (Ayy)