Road Run (feat. Shoreline Mafia)

ALLBLACK

[Chorus: Ohgeesy]

Say a prayer, then I road run

And I do the same thing when I load guns

If you ain't pour a four you ain't pour none'

I be off the molly heavy, goin' so dumb

Oxycontin, Thizzles, Xanax, we done sold 'em

Sho-Dog caught the case, he ain't fold once

Oxycontin, Thizzles, Xanax, we done sold 'em

Sho-Dog caught the case, he ain't fold once

[Verse 1: Fenix]

Bitch I'm rollin' like a wheel, I pop out with steel

How you feel off a pill, it give me the chills

Gang shit, probably fuckin' on your main bitch

Dangerous, don't fuck around, we gon' bang shit

Lame bitch, you ain't talkin' 'bout no money

I'm off a percocet, my cup be hella muddy

I'm hella stingy, she ain't gettin' nothin' from me

Designer denim, hold my pistol it get ugly

Ain't no rap shit, my niggas really thuggin'

I get smacked bitch, the mollys got me bustin'

Off the 'Tussin, get to itchin' when I'm fussin'

[Verse 2: ALLBLACK]

Point three of molly with my body, Ohgeesy and Cool I'm in the vip tweakin' and shit, right hand on my tool I'm high as fuck, I feel like white bro who shot up the school Ho in my face, throwin' me off, really buzzin' my mood You out here fuckin' up the game, you beat her, I send her Tell her off shit checkin' that door, I don't never miss dinner Hit Hollywood lookin' for tricks, I prefer a white collar Offset Jim murder our trig, that's a gallon of water Givin' out fades, I whip feet in these foreign cleats Hop out that stolo and start clappin' like a David Teel beat I ain't no vegan bitch, I'ma eat if you say we got beef I ain't finna run, hide from shit, this ain't hide and go seek I don't forgive, I don't care about the season or reason Them bitches left me to get jumped when I was fightin' them demons Now they thirsty and wanna slurp me, yep, drink this semen No more TOS meetings, dog I'm tired of preachin', it's BLACK

[Verse 3: Rob Vicious]

Bitch I got the gang with me right now
You gon' make me go insane, better pipe down
Really come from snatching chains and riding bikes 'round
And ain't no nigga with me that ain't 'bout that lifestyle

Bitch you better get to suckin' when the lights out

Make some money doin' somethin', put the pipe down

I'm a dog, let me find out what his wife 'bout

Let me hit raw, fucked around, knocked her lights out

Rob Vicious got that stick, what you gon' do? (bitch I'm Rob Vicious)

Everybody with me trap and shoot poles too

Bitch talkin' back, I shoot back at your whole crew

Big bullets, ain't no motherfuckin' nine shells

Every morning I be lookin' for them dime sales

Crack kills nigga, no my crack sells nigga

Have my lil nigga smoke you (rrrah)

[Chorus: Ohgeesy]

Get cracked, we sell crack and make bale nigga

Say a prayer, then I road run

And I do the same thing when I load guns

If you ain't pour a four you ain't pour none'

I be off the molly heavy, goin' so dumb

Oxycontin, Thizzles, Xanax, we done sold 'em

Sho-Dog caught the case, he ain't fold once

Oxycontin, Thizzles, Xanax, we done sold 'em

Sho-Dog caught the case, he ain't fold once

[Outro: ALLBLACK, Fenix, Rob Vicious, & Ohgeesy]

I'll knock your bitch in the honor

I go by the name of ALLBLACK

Shoreline, thank you for fuckin' with me

Shoreline Mafia, you know we rockin' with ALLBLACK

Gang shit, we on all that

Ayy, you know how I'm rockin'

Vicious to the death, bitches gettin' left

Ohgeesy, bitch I'm Rob Vicious, rockin' with ALLBLACK

HellaWave, we the wave

All my niggas gettin' paid every day every day nigga

Come on

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/