

Oh My Darling Don't Cry

Run The Jewels

Oh my
Oh my Fuck the law, they can eat my dick, that's word to Pimp
(You are now listening to Run the Jewels 2)
Fuck the law, they can eat my dick, that's word to Pimp
I don't fuck with or talk like all these fuckin' imps
Style violent, give a fuck if you deny it, kids
You can all run naked backwards through a field of dicks
Fuck the world, don't ask me for shit, that's word to B.I.G
I dreamt we owned the world, but I've woken up and it don't exist,
Soak it in and need no assist
You can't slap my wrist, I don't owe you shit
Trust me, I'm a doctor DOOM
Oper-rate of my pulse won't raise a bit
Tip-toe on the track like a ballerina
Ski mask in a Pontiac Catalina
It's obese female opera singer
You can run the jewels or lose your fingers
Me and El-P got time to kill
Got folks to kill on overkill
He hangin' out the window, I hold the wheel
There's one black, one white, we shoot to kill
That fuckboy life about to be repealed
That fuckboy shit about to be repelled
Fuckboy Jihad, kill infidels
Allahu Akbar, BOOM from Mike and El
Life is hell, death's a bitch
And these FUBAR rulers getting rich
I cop a zip, it opens up
I smoke it up, go home and fuck
C'est la vie girl, when in Rome
I gave the face, please pay with dome
My business card says you're in luck
I do two things, I rap and fuck I fuckin' rap
I tote the strap
I smoke the kush
I beat the puss
I read the books, did the math
Don't need a preacher preachin' on my behalf
No teacher can't teach my arrogant ass
I'm blowin' on crippy while readin' the scriptures as written by Egyptians while sippin' on
whiskey
Aye baby you with me? Oh my

Don't cry We run this spot like a Chinese sweatshop
 Don't stop
 Work a worker 'til chest pop
 Cardiac arrested, I'm so invested
 I'm self-invented
 That's no illusion
 There's no confusion
 You see the future. You fear the future
 I've seen the truth and I'm so deluded
 I been a better bad guy than I been better than bad
 Been a better bully, talk beatin' on my chest
 In fact I'm half stack from a rack
 I been around the block, babe, I know a few facts
 Maniac, brainiac, run go tell them that
 ATLien, NY felon rapHandle me wrong I'm snappin'
 Show up at your class, what's happenin'?
 Schoolyard bully with a fully automatic
 Heart full of pain and a head full of havoc
 Everybody stepped on the kid I'm letting them have it (have it)
 Leaving they momma to say "what happened?"
 Who gonna buy my baby a casket?
 Fuck that bitch I'm a bastardMegablast, I'm mega lit
 On Highway 6 and I'm not strapped in
 I don't crash, bitch, I just skid
 You got the cash, I'll make the trip
 I make the trip, you better pay
 Done worse for less, don't make my day
 I'm not from Earth, from far away
 I bust through chests like baby greysRunnin' the jewels of the game
 Whippin' the mixes like chickens of 'caine
 Spittin' the sickness again
 Parents is livid again
 Kids is just fuckin' insane
 Pointin' that pistol and fist for the chain
 Reppin the symbol like they in a gang
 Delivery dope like a dosage of dope or a noseful of coke for a junkie or fiendOh my
 Don't cry
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