151 Rum

JID

Yeah
Run, Nicky, run
Run, nigga, run
Jump, nigga, jump
Come here they come, run, run, run, run
Gun with the drum, bum bitty bum, slump in the trunk
My city go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
151 rum and a blunt,
young nigga numb, numb, numb and he got a little gun
A little bitty killer really doin' it for fun,
give him a little bit and he'll get a nigga done
Son of a god, son of a bitch
Son of a woman and man, son of a son
And then sunk in abyss, summon a plant
Please come with a strip
Cover my back, cover mad
Please come with the bliss
Look at the stash, J.I.D like a magician
Fuck that, this some real ass shit
I paid blood for this
Taking cheese from the government
Cereal boxes, put the bugs in it
Hand me down then my brother brother shit
Don't compare me to no other other niggas
In the city, boy they say they fucking with you
Heebie jeebie, that's a bit disgusting but I get it
I'm full attention, full of spirit but full of shit
Standing next to Lil Tight when that bullet hit him
Shit, I miss him
I wish that that bullet missed him, but it didn't
And since I been living with it like a sickness
Intimate, infinite rhymes, give me the baton
A ticking, ticking time bomb, takin' the finish line
Look alive, look in my eyes
Look at you niggas tryin'
And you dumb, dumb better run run cause we fryin' em
Eastside, where ya from, from niggas wildin'
So be silent before my niggas creep silent with street knowledge
Complete nonsense, delete comments, online, all lies
We see violence everyday in my eyes
They killing my niggas, die, nigga die
Pull up with the fire get 'em nigga its eye for an eye

If we gotta ride, fuck it nigga ride for the ride of ya life
Diabolical minds, I don't mind it, I like it, I like it, I love it
I fuck wit you, you a thug, I'mma thug with you
We can knuck, we can buck if a nigga fuck with you
I got love for you out the mud with you, off the muscle
Run Nicky, run, run nigga, run, jump nigga, jump
Come here they come run, run, run, run
Gun with the drum, bum bitty bum, slump in the trunk
My city go dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb
151 rum and a blunt,
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A little bitty killer really doin' it for
fun, give him a little bit and he'll get a nigga
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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