Running

Stopping to drop
Dropping to stop
Ducking the cop
With those things that go pop, pop, pop.

Pop pop
Bang Bang
Popping my bang gang
Taking my fame mane
Killing my Damn! thang

I'm running, running, running, running
Aw Shit, my feet are raw
I'm running, ducking the law
Come on n!%%@ don't fall
Just make it over this wall

Aw Shit, yeah I made it
They got me jumping over walls
And I didn't even do Shit.
Hey niggers, freeze. You didn't get away
Aw man, ain't this a bitch
Stopped in my prime by a muthafucking snitch