

World Runners

Ab-Soul

These days I'm so focused
Fast life, slow motion
These, these days I'm so focused
These days I'm so focused
Fast life, slow motion

Or maybe I'm just a dreamer
And life is but a dream
And I would never leave her
But I bet she can't wait to get rid of me
And I be all night, no sleep, real talk go hard until the AM
You can have my shine, I give you my light opportunities you take them
And you can take your time on your own time I be at the finish line waiting
'Cause some people chase the world other people let the world chase them, yo

We run, we run, we run the world (Get high) (Yeah)

Yeah, can you hear it?
I spread love, can you feel it in your spirit?
When doves cry shit get serious
You feel like a prince in a pharaoh's pyramid
Scheme turned dream turned nightmare on Elm Street
Ye ain't got your heart in the right place
How the hell you plan to stay on beat, on beat?
Yeah, I put that on me
I got a gun and a good book, leave all your homies holy, moly
Black sheep, no miss Bo Peep
Motherf*ck police 'til they release all of my OG's
You could lean on me 'til you Morgan Free
You don't need no sleep

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Can't spell Illuminati without Lu can't spell Lu without you
Can't spill blood without blue now ask yourself what is what I do
Let you put that together without glue without stue, fast life
Built a time machine in my past like
A horror story about as long as Fukushima half-life
And mostly I'll be ghost, and to talk about it have to rhyme into a flashlig
ht
Now that's a long way from blackface track that they using for your rat race
Connected to a cat face, you can ask them pussies how a lap taste
Maybe like cookies to a monster
Run a mouse to the miles of meows, call me now

Full speed ahead, full speed ahead
To allow no limits, there are no limits
No limits allowed, no limits exist

There are no limits

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Go, go, uh

Yeah, no roof on the jeep with a big old chain

Niggas left for the sniff and came back for the base

You could tell he was tripping by the look on his face

No new jacks in my city

Aye, I'm feeling like G money, money, money

Yeah, uh, I'm feeling like G money, money, money

Yeah, no new jacks in my city

Bitch, I'm G money, money, money