

# Run Hide Duck

Haystak

Ok children for today's vocabulary test  
Who would like to stand up and share with the rest of the classroom?  
The definition of the word- Dictate

Ohh, me me me, please

Okay Jason go ahead, stand up  
And give us the definition of the word Dictate  
Ok?

You know Ms. Johnson, dictate  
How's my Dic Tate

My minds constantly in money gettin mode  
I done seen bitches flip like them Sony explodes  
I came by way of a long bumpy road  
Doin eighty it's all gravy on the phone gettin throat  
From the padro?? to that hydro  
From that sticky to that icky  
Dark tinted windows on my stretch 150  
Killer talkin trash  
Tell em boy come and get me  
They been bumpin for some minuets  
They some bitches evidently  
MY city represents me like fifty thousand albums  
They eat it up in the Ville like x-pills and Valiums  
God damn, you did em so dirty  
Jumpin up out of the back of that back 430  
I shit hotter then fish grease  
Strong as a pitch??  
Bitch please  
I'm none of them fake mc's  
That sees their enemies and run like hoes  
Nuthin to fear but fear foo confront your foes  
And tell em

Run hide duck huh  
Bitch you heard me huh what?

Crippling competitors crushed my opposition  
Walk into a room rappers stand up at attention  
Like Ten, hut hut hut, shovin threw the club  
Hollerin, what what what what  
Crunk and I could give a fuck  
Sipping syrup got me slower then molasses in December  
May as well show my ass in the morning I won't remember  
Why my hand hurts  
How i got this cut above my eye  
Holler turned to squabbling  
With fools from another side  
Fist will hurt your pride  
Bullets hurt your sole  
When they jumping out of your body  
Because you're bleeding out of control  
Oh no, I can't go out like this  
Layin here with my drawers full of shit and piss  
You ignorant son-of-a trailer park tramp

Who in the fuck do you think I am?  
God damn, you only get one more warning  
Then you're goin to sleep  
But it aint gonna be no yawning

Run hide duck huh  
Bitch you heard me huh what?

If i could make this verse as hard as the other two  
This song would be a banging mother fucker dude  
Haystak, alias moonshine, big stak, mista mac  
Mista if we beefing watch your god damn back  
Even in showers, even at picnics  
My clicks thicker then brick mix  
Bullets fatally attracted like lunatic chicks  
Who jumped on your dick cause your record was hot  
Found out where your family stays, can't blow up the spot  
Huh, what  
Can you say clothes in the yard?  
Bitch dun threw some grits and barley missed me swear to god  
My old lady got more heart then the majority of them  
IF I don't like it I go in the source  
Say it in public and fuck em  
It wasn't no accident or homicide  
I purposely buck em  
The fuckin snitch sold out my cousin  
Got him busted at customs  
You like em but don't trust em  
Fuck em but don't love em  
If you really think he's bluffin  
Take the gun away from em

Run hide duck huh  
Bitch you heard me huh what?