

Runnin' Out Of Time

Lil Cuete

[Intro:]

Hunh Lil Cuete Still At It Keep Dropping The Heat You Know And Especially Now That Im Out Those Mother Fuckers Are Trying To Get Me Even More This Shit Will Never Fuckin Stop Till I Drop Walk With Me

[Verse 1:]

I Guess I Fuckin Keep My Feet On The Ground And You Can Hate Me But Ill Still Be Around Their Aint No Future And No Frust So I Get My Legitimate I Made Of Records And Now Im Stackin The Grit Finally I Made Some Money But Im Still From Norwalk And I Thought I Told You Ese This Locote Wont Stop You Can Doubt Me If You Want To But I Still Will Prevail Cause Its Time To Never Give Up Or Die Before I Fail Succeed In Every Mission Or Do The Best I Can Thats Probably Why I Will Die With A Nine On My Hand Pulling Back The Trigger Till My Enemy Is Dead I Got A Fully Loaded Clip And Every Bullet Sounds Sick You Can Lay On Me A Soldier Thats Ready For Death And Ill Keep Taking Whats Mine Till There Aint Nothin Left I Put My Heart And Soul And Blood And Sweat Into This They Call Me Little Cuete Cause I Never Fuckin Miss

[Chorus:]

Feels Like Im Running(Runnin)
Running Out Of Time (Time)
Coming Out Gunning (Gunnin)
Gotta Put It Down For Mine
Trying Live Lavish (Lavish)
Trying To Get That Dope (Dope)
Getting High Like Everyday
Live It Up Cause I Might Die
Tomorrow

[Knightowl:]

The Fuckin Streets Be Surrounded By Corruption Through Out The Block I Gotta Bring Out That Destruction Paranoia Starts To Set All Opponents Crumble You Sure You Bitches Want To Rumble Come On And Make Your Move You Little Faget Youll End Up Sleeping With The Fish And With The Magets Its Fools Like You That Will Give The Game A Bad Name Stop The Yappin Put Bitches On Glame You Best To Keep It On The Low With All Of Them Rappers You Bunch Of Toothface Hipocrats Lipsmackers Bounce It Off With Guns Like Shit Be Reality Your Only Askin For In Da Street Fatality I Keep It Gangsta So The Streets Fuckin Love Me And I Got A Hold Of A Lot Of Bitches Thinking Of Me So Bester Learn Before The Fire Starts Cracking Mr. Knightowl Doesnt Play Forever Im Packing

[Chorus:]

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Tomorrow

[Verse 2:]

Too Many Try To Hate Me So I Trust Myself When It Comes To Rapping I
Dont Trust No One Else I Know My Enemies Want To See Me Die Cuz I Rid
e On Their Homies Everyday And Every Night Putting In Work Is What Re
al G's Do You Say You Dont Like Me Shit I Dont Like You What You Gott
a Show With That Wackass Rap You Got No Room Youre Just A Rapper With
No Contract I Know That You Wanna Be Like Me Even If You Say Youre N
ot Its Plain To See Youre Hating On Me For Everything That I Got And
Even Though You Dont Admit Is The Things That You Want Come And Take
My Life If You Think That Youre Sick I Gurantee Youre Chest Can Hold
My Whole Clip Dont Think That Ill Miss Cause My Aim Is Direct Its The
One And Only Lil Cuete What You Expect

[Chorus:]

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Running Out Of Time (Time)
Coming Out Gunning (Gunnin)
Gotta Put It Down For Mine
Trying Live Lavish (Lavish)
Trying To Get That Dope (Dope)
Getting High Like Everyday
Live It Up Cause I Might Die
Tomorrow

[Ending:]

Thats Right I Might Die A Motha Fuckin Morrow But Im Living For Today
So Dont Get In My Motha Fuckin Way Lil Cuete And Im Out