

Running (feat. Molly Brazy)

Mulatto

[Intro: Miss Mulatto & a Molly Brazy]

Yeah, Yeah

South side

Molly, what's happening?

Latto let 'em know

Brazy, yeah, what up Latto?

We in this bitch, yeah, turn up

Thumbing through the money, yeah!

[Chorus: Miss Mulatto & Molly Brazy]

Running to the money yeah we running to them bands yeah

Thumbing through the money, yeah we thumbing through the bands yeah

Running to the money yeah we running to them bands yeah

Thumbing through the money, yeah we thumbing through the bands yeah

Thumbing through the money yeah we thumbing through them bands yeah

Thumbing through the money yeah we thumbing through them racks yeah

Thumbing through the money, I'm in love with blue hundreds

Thumbing through the money, woo!

Thumbing through the money, yeah

[Verse 1: Molly Brazy]

I done thumbed through to much money I can't feel my fucking hands

Running up a check, Ben Franklin that's my fucking mans

Racks busting, rubber them blue strips, popping rubber bands

And I'm all about that money, I don't need no fucking friends

I need that fucking money, give a fuck bout what you say

Every time I get a check, I gotta get my fucking way

It ain't a lot of money if it finger fucks our plans

Get that bitch, and if i see it she gets hit

You ain't really touching chicken you a credit card scam

Please stop boosting lil' nigga god damn

Hoes leaving blues

Making million dollar scams

And I'ma talk my shit, just because I fucking can

Collecting my money and leave

Ain't no fear in me, you bleed how I bleed

You know what I mean, fuck with the team

My ears, and my neck, and my wrist is on freeze

Don't check for me, unless you got a check for me

Can't let a broke bitch stand next to me

You know I'm Molly B, I got the recipe

Better be talking about the money if you texting me

[Chorus: Miss Mulatto & Molly Brazy]

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[Verse 2: Miss Mulatto]

Thumbing through the money, love them blue hundreds

Bank roles busting rubber bands

They know I'm the youngest in charge, lil' girl, but I really am the man

Hah, better come get your man, money ain't the only thing that I'm baggin'

Never catch lil' Latto lacking, bunch of Tyler Perry's how these rappers acting

Aye, from the A to the D

Just landed had to call Molly

Uh, I don't even need a purse

I got pockets, call me Polly

Aye, poppin' like a lolly

Hundreds older than Dolly Parton

Already ending careers, and I'm just getting started

Woah, don't do it to 'em they ain't ready yet

You can cut the chase if you ain't cutting the check

Competition I ain't seen none yet

Name a dude that I can't get

Ain't a check that I can't flip

I should get a tongue put it on a chain

Why?

I'm a walking lick!

[Chorus: Miss Mulatto & Molly Brazy]

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