

# Don't Run

## Casanova

[Pre-Chorus]

Niggas tryna catch me in a drop  
Niggas tryna book me for my watch  
They ain't know I had the Glock  
Now everybody getting shot  
Boom, boom, boom  
Niggas tryna catch me in a drop  
Niggas tryna book me for my watch  
They ain't know I had the Glock  
Now everybody getting shot  
Boom, boom, boom

[Chorus]

Fuck boy don't run  
Fuck boy don't run  
Fuck boy don't run  
They ain't know I had the gun  
Fuck boy don't run  
Fuck boy don't run  
Fuck boy don't run  
They ain't know I had the gun

[Verse 1]

You know where the Nets play  
Out in Brooklyn shootin' niggas in broad day  
Runnin' off on the plug, nigga that's no way  
Out in Brooklyn, gettin' brick from the oway  
It's two times, comma that  
Brooklyn bring that money back  
Tried to catch me slippin' Lust  
Left with a hunnid pack  
Shooters like a quarterback  
Money long, I ordered that  
You should never thought of that  
Now you can't get your daughter back

[Pre-Chorus]

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[Chorus]  
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[Verse 2]  
No good morning, it's get money, you know what's up  
Big timer, headliner, my money up  
I see them watchin', I see them plottin'  
Just come and get me  
Lord my witness, this 40'll knock him off his pivot  
Man down, swiper came to take his life  
Paid down, rent a shooter somethin' light  
I be movin' militant, I don't fuck with many men  
Gettin' to the mula, ya I know that shit be killin' 'em

[Pre-Chorus]  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>