

Better Run (Day Is Done)-Kodak Black Lyrics

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“Better Run (Day Is Done)”

[Intro]

(DJ Cam gon' show 'em how to drip)

Yeah, motion only, nigga

I let the top off the biggest stepper (JT on the track again)

You niggas wanna talk to the big stepper 'til I brought the nigga to the hood

Trust, Kodak

Close death

And, I told you niggas I'm Zd up 'til they feet up

Zd up 'til I'm freed up

Tell the world, "Free [?]," nigga

And, it's gettin' cold in this bitch

Got the poles in this bitch, uh-huh

[Verse 1]

On the road, we packed the Scat

Know we gon' need gas and blacks

Got Zoes in here, big poles in here

Get tatted with this clap

Hit a ho and pass it back

Your shooter just lost his hat

He Tweet on the computer, I'ma leave his top right in his lap

You can run, but, I'm gon' catch ya

**You can hide, you still gon' die, nigga
When them bullets fly, make mamas cry
No sympathy in my eyes
Nigga, what you see when you see me?
I'm a Z, that's who I be
I'm off my top, ain't got no mind
Nigga, I'm killin' these niggas for free
Got a yellow beer out of green cherry
Suck dick like Karen Stephan
And I'm at the top, I'm still steppin', get surgical with this weapon
Zoe flag on a machete, I'm cutthroat, nigga, you get beheaded
I done got my empty print, I post a Bentley that I already
I'm crackin' milli'
Nigga, I'm a thirty-eight high
Yeah, pussy ho wan' rump, got to be treated for a opp, yeah
Mn, I like it, catch my ride
Try throw subliminal at my top, yeah?
block fire, I got my sniper ready to rock, yeah**

[Chorus]

**Better run (Mhm)
Don't get you done (Uh-huh)
Got to have some fun (Yeah)
'Til the day it's done (Cutthroat business)
Cutthroat Bill, kill that boy, kill that bitch
KTB, Kodak the boss, off top (Mhm)**

[Verse 2]

**Better run, get you done
I tell 'em, "Go," they say it's done
I'm so cutthroat, put a dent in yo' head, oh, yeah, another one
We ain't missin' shit when them switches hit, nigga, what you runnin'
for?
That rapper poppin' out like Hubba Bubba, call it bubblegum
'Cause when I pop and you get chewed up, then I throw it out**

Halloween, baby, turn yo' mama crib to a horror house
I went [?] Ms on a M, but, they ain't thankin' me
Smack a nigga down like, but, nigga, play with me
Big shell father, .357, this a Trey Fifty
Bitch bend backwards so I can cram ya like your face missin'
Coupe go two-fifty, I'm so SG, I'm a Super Gremlin
Shooter too specific, hit his mama, make her lose a titty
They shawty call me Jason, she been with me before the fame [?]
I went fuckin' crazy, I was straight until the fame switchin'
Yeah, run in his house and kill his family, make him wish that he was
with 'em
When he hear the way we torture his lil' sister, that's gon' kill him

[Chorus]
Better run (Mhm)
Don't get you done (Uh-huh)
Got to have some fun (.38 special 'cause I'm special with this .30)
'Til the day it's done
.38 on me, bitch special
.38 special, bitch I'm special with this .30 (Uh-huh)
Better run
Don't get you done
Got to have some fun
'Til the day it's done
Better run
Don't get you done
Got to have some fun
'Til the day it's done
