

*Charles X Lyrics*

« Run with It »

Run with it Hiphop hooray for another  
Saturday evening  
Mama turn up your frown why all the  
grieving

He's a fool if he don't come home  
Your just as bad for getting even  
Just as A pastor will get it bad to stop a  
sinner from believing

I got time and I wanna kick it with  
you  
And I'm down to do whatever it is you're  
wanting to do  
And no I don't mind if we make love x2

Ya she's a fine piece of get around  
Butto be real  
I Ain't the type to be getting down  
With every model type and them pretty  
browns  
Spit a line spend some dough  
Pick em up sit em down  
Lose my mind here we go

And I'm telling you to  
Wake up and face yourself x4

I got time and I wanna kick it with  
you  
And I'm down to do whatever it is you're  
wanting to do  
And no I don't mind if we make love x2

Brotha peace is what's going down  
If you in the streets you know it's bad  
for the po and brown  
If you know the least you know that  
shit could go better  
If you knew the rest you'd know inside  
makes it go around

And I'm telling you to Wake up and  
Face yourself x4

Here we go  
Pushing out love to the right direction  
And I'd like to get to know you  
I ain't ever seen you round here before  
I don't mind if you need more time to  
find affection  
But I'd like to get to know you

I ain't ever seen you roll here before

You know there's something so beautiful about

making love

And no baby I don't mind

Matter a fact I'm all for it

And I'm telling you to Wake up and

Face yourself x4