

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'm 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