Run Up (feat. PARTYNEXTDOOR & Nicki Minaj)

Major Lazer

BarbieYeah

They thought that you was a shy girl

Until I made you my girl

Girl you pushed me like a big button

'Til I cuffed you like you did somethin'

You ain't gotta wait for it

You ain't gotta wait for me to give you my love

You ain't gotta wait for it

Things are gettin' sticky, girl I think that I'm stuckI'll admit I'm wrong when I know that you

gon' come for me

When you gon' come for me, yeah

Never gonna not not hit that, your lovin' is drugs to me

When you gon' come to me, yeah

And every time you hit my phone, when you say you need company, oh

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on youGirl you used to bein' quiet

'Til I brought that loud

You say your dollars is a mountain

And your mama your accountant

You watch your figure 'cause you a big deal

Got your fresh prince and a big whip

Polo mink coat, that's a big kill

Put you on a phone like a windshield

I'll admit I'm wrong when I know that you gon' come for me

When you gon' come for me, yeah

Never gonna not not hit that, your lovin' is drugs to me

When you gon' come to me, yeah

And every time you hit my phone, when you say you need company, oh

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on youI'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you I'ma run up on you I'ma run up on you I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on youMajor keys, I'm the boss Don't Griselda go off?

Left from the loft and went to Bergdorf Most of these dudes is really quite soft 45 special, this is my cloth

'Bout to drop a album, this is my fourth I don't put sugar in my spaghetti sauce

Drop a freestyle and get these hoes parched
Fire burn the obea man church

Pretty girls, when my girls get right 'Cause it's another day, let ya light shine bright

Ain't none of them in your lane
True mi have di game pon lock, dem wah code

Just link wit some hot gyal out ah road True mi have di waist small, pretty, bus whine Rolex nah deh pon uno dutty gyal time?

Yo, I told 'em pull up on me faster than Danica That's on the low I'm tryna blow him like harmonicas He call me queen, he know "Nicki" is the moniker

He want a mix between Hillary and Monica

I switch it up, I switch it up Rip the beat, then I, I stitch it up Travel, then I bounce, I ball-Sinead, Sir

Barbie a link up Major LazerI'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/