

# Oh My Darling Don't Cry

## Run The Jewels

Oh my  
Oh my Fuck the law, they can eat my dick, that's word to Pimp  
(You are now listening to Run the Jewels 2)  
Fuck the law, they can eat my dick, that's word to Pimp  
I don't fuck with or talk like all these fuckin' imps  
Style violent, give a fuck if you deny it, kids  
You can all run naked backwards through a field of dicks  
Fuck the world, don't ask me for shit, that's word to B.I.G  
I dreamt we owned the world, but I've woken up and it don't exist,  
Soak it in and need no assist  
You can't slap my wrist, I don't owe you shit  
Trust me, I'm a doctor DOOM  
Oper-rate of my pulse won't raise a bit  
Tip-toe on the track like a ballerina  
Ski mask in a Pontiac Catalina  
It's obese female opera singer  
You can run the jewels or lose your fingers  
Me and El-P got time to kill  
Got folks to kill on overkill  
He hangin' out the window, I hold the wheel  
There's one black, one white, we shoot to kill  
That fuckboy life about to be repealed  
That fuckboy shit about to be repelled  
Fuckboy Jihad, kill infidels  
Allahu Akbar, BOOM from Mike and El  
Life is hell, death's a bitch  
And these FUBAR rulers getting rich  
I cop a zip, it opens up  
I smoke it up, go home and fuck  
C'est la vie girl, when in Rome  
I gave the face, please pay with dome  
My business card says you're in luck  
I do two things, I rap and fuck I fuckin' rap  
I tote the strap  
I smoke the kush  
I beat the puss  
I read the books, did the math  
Don't need a preacher preachin' on my behalf  
No teacher can't teach my arrogant ass  
I'm blowin' on crippy while readin' the scriptures as written by Egyptians while sippin' on  
whiskey  
Aye baby you with me? Oh my

Don't cry We run this spot like a Chinese sweatshop  
 Don't stop  
 Work a worker 'til chest pop  
 Cardiac arrested, I'm so invested  
 I'm self-invented  
 That's no illusion  
 There's no confusion  
 You see the future. You fear the future  
 I've seen the truth and I'm so deluded  
 I been a better bad guy than I been better than bad  
 Been a better bully, talk beatin' on my chest  
 In fact I'm half stack from a rack  
 I been around the block, babe, I know a few facts  
 Maniac, brainiac, run go tell them that  
 ATLien, NY felon rapHandle me wrong I'm snappin'  
 Show up at your class, what's happenin'?  
 Schoolyard bully with a fully automatic  
 Heart full of pain and a head full of havoc  
 Everybody stepped on the kid I'm letting them have it (have it)  
 Leaving they momma to say "what happened?"  
 Who gonna buy my baby a casket?  
 Fuck that bitch I'm a bastardMegablast, I'm mega lit  
 On Highway 6 and I'm not strapped in  
 I don't crash, bitch, I just skid  
 You got the cash, I'll make the trip  
 I make the trip, you better pay  
 Done worse for less, don't make my day  
 I'm not from Earth, from far away  
 I bust through chests like baby greysRunnin' the jewels of the game  
 Whippin' the mixes like chickens of 'caine  
 Spittin' the sickness again  
 Parents is livid again  
 Kids is just fuckin' insane  
 Pointin' that pistol and fist for the chain  
 Reppin the symbol like they in a gang  
 Delivery dope like a dosage of dope or a noseful of coke for a junkie or fiendOh my  
 Don't cry

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>