

Runaway Love (feat. Mary J. Blige)

Ludacris

Yeah and it go a little somethin' like this
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Runaway love, runaway love
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Now little Lisa's only nine years old
She's tryin' to figure out why the world is so cold
Why she's all alone and they never met her family
Momma's always gone and she never met her daddy
Part of her is missin' and nobody'll listen
Momma's on drugs, gettin' *** up in the kitchen
Bringin' home men at different hours of the night
Startin' with some laughs, usually endin' in a fight
Sneakin' in her room when her momma's knocked out
Tryin' to have his way and little Lisa says ouch
She tries to resist but then all he does is beat her
Tries to tell her mom but her momma don't believe her
Lisa's stuck up in a world on her own
Forced to think that Hell is a place called home
Nothin' else to do but get some clothes and pack
She says she's 'bout to run away and never come back
Runaway love, runaway love
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Little Nicole is only ten years old
She's steady tryin' to figure why the world is so cold
Why she's not pretty and nobody seems to like her
Alcoholic step-dad always wanna strike her
Yells and abuses, leaves her with some bruises
Teachers ask questions, she's makin' up excuses
Bleedin' on the inside, cryin' on the out
It's only one girl really knows what she's about
Her name is little Stacy and they become friends
Promise that they'll always be tight 'til the end
Until one day, lil' Stacy gets shot
A drive-by bullet went stray up on her block
Now Nicole's stuck up in a world on her own
Forced to think that Hell is a place called home
Nothin' else to do but get her clothes and pack
She says she's 'bout to run away and never come back
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Little Erica is eleven years old
She's steady tryin' to figure why the world is so cold
So she pops *** to get rid of all the pain
Plus she's havin' sex with her boy who's sixteen
Emotions run deep as she thinks she's in love
So there's no protection, he's usin' no glove
Never thinkin' 'bout the consequences of her actions

Livin' for today and not tomorrow's satisfaction
The days go by and her belly gets big
The father bails out, he ain't ready for a kid
Knowin' her momma would blow it all out of proportion
Plus she lives poor, so no money for abortion
Erica is stuck up in a world on her own
Forced to think that Hell is a place called home
Nothin' else to do but get her clothes and pack
She says she 'bout to run away and never come back
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Runaway love, runaway love
Runaway, runaway love
Don't keep runnin' away
I'll run away with you
If you want me to
Yeah, I can only imagine what you goin' through, ladies
Sometimes I feel like runnin' away myself
So do me a favor right now and close your eyes
And picture us runnin' away together
When we come back, everything is gonna be okay
Open your eyes

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