

Still Catching Cases

42 Dugg

We callin New York on this

I made 600 on Reese
Y'all can blame the epidemic
I spent 5 thousand on fleeces
Came from wearing Akademiks

If it ain't for that weed
Then I'm against it
I keep drums
Shout out to pistons

Won't fall out about shit
We bros
I'm the one more than D Rose
The shit was kinda off
Nigga we on

Chrome heart leather hoodie
By V Lone
Match what I made
Just off of my name
I ain't into savings
Spend it all on the gang

Still catchin cases
Give a fuck if I'm famous
Crossed that line
Fuck nigga getting painted

Damn near died 010 09
150 to the lawyer help a nigga get by (Drew)
Fuck em by the two
These hoes get made
Used to wear trues
Bitch think I'm lyin

Ain't flown commercial
Everything G5
See me in person
Yeah, bitch get back
Ain't got it on me
Hoe still will get smacked

Hard for me to focus I'm from the street
When it comes to drugs
Got what you need

Turntest in the city come sign to me
Right or wrong they ride with me
Choppas and FN's know 9s with me
Hard for me to focus I'm from the bottom
I won't fuck shit bitch not no model

Four pockets full me Baby an Rylo
Pull up on sparks
North Memphis with Gotti

Gave bro 30 talkin bout
He a driver
Kill or be killed all he know is survivin
Think she turnt bitch fucking a op

Don't shit slide
Bitch still will get dropped

Gimme that gun that's all I need
I see a op gone OD
I took a perky keep falling sleep
I see mad money in my dreams

All these real niggas on my team
Jerry don't share no lean
It's the truth, ah truth
I call all these bitches
Come in the group (They do), uh
Yeah, I got rich

I got the juice lil bitch
This is a 2 door Coupe
Watch how I move on through
I need a new Porsche, too
(I need a new Porsche, too) yeah
Yeah they gotta watch how I'm doin things
That are moving with me he be moving things
Got a shooter with me
He shootin' things
If I see a op my whole mood will change

That is old drip I need a newer chain
That is old drip I need a newer chain

Throwin shots by they missin
Should take them niggas to the shootin' range
This is way too elite
She try to suck me outta my sleep
It costs 100k for these seats
I bullet-proofed the whole Jeep
Want me to go deep
Them niggas is police
Want me to go deep
Niggas is police

I get money that's all I need
I sip henny not lean
I take meds that's not codeine
One more perc I might OD
No my daddy ain't raise no hoe
I get hoe shit off my sleeve
Pay no attention to these hoes
Cause these hoes ain't payin me

Uh Huh uh
We number one
We the topic
You little niggas is toxic
And we do not listen to gossip
Uh, hop out Su Young with the chopsticks
Buju with his matic
Another bad boy movin tactic

Uh

New glock nine came plastic

New bad bitch fantastic

Real boujee bitch

Like her ass kissed

I took 80 to Eric the Jeweler

To bust out my AP and

Bust out my glasses

New AP on freeze

Niggas say cheese

When a nigga flash it