

## The Catch

AJ Tracey

My hood's like a never-ending trap cah  
Bruddas get trapped in the flat star  
Little niggas with the stripes let the mash bark  
That's why every nigga want a rap star  
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Looney, I'm the man and I'm grandslamming  
See I've got my own style, fuck a bandwagon  
Nitties fly on the dust, that's a sand dragon  
And my brodie's in the Audi with the hand cannon  
I'm from West Ten and we got mad talent  
I ain't out on the corner, I ain't bag grabbing  
Skinny little soldier so I man bag him  
And the bitches call my name cah I'm mad swagging  
I'm out from the moonlight 'til the sun's up  
Run up on my team and catch a dumb buck  
Trueys, black Flights and the One tucked  
Pinky on chain keeps swinging like a num-chuk  
I was on the grind with the snow pouring  
Grinding in the snow, call it snowboarding  
That pussy's talking bad so we're still warring  
Let them man there try a ting, I'm finna steel for him

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Every rapper telling stories and I don't believe it  
Mandem being kind and other mandem stay scheming  
If I make it in the scene, I swear I'll bring my team in  
And I love my older brodies, they could bring a beam in  
Girls are like X-Men, freaks when you text them  
They don't really love you though, they'll leave you for your best friend  
Tell you they're a good girl but you should've test them  
In the ends they're j-bags, while angels in a next ends  
Serpents tryna blind me, safe where they can't find me  
I'll burn a bridge in seconds, don't believe me? Come and time me  
Feds are slying me, they don't wanna see me pass  
They wanna see me riding basic, sitting on my arse  
Bitches talking 'bout their exes, did I fucking ask?  
When I'm dodging feds, the only time I'm moving fast  
Mandem change out for the mula, that's a fact  
You can have the money but you'll lose your bredrins, that's the catch

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