

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 slyng 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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