

Catch Up Pt. 2

BBG Steppaa

(It's Kosfinger, baby)
Gang, gang-gang-gang
Like, gang
Gang, gang, gang-gang-gang
Like, shiesty, bitch
Suck our-, suck our dicks, nigga
Like (It's Kosfinger, baby)
Real evil twins, nigga
Like

Man, this my last time dissin' you niggas (On bro), 'cause most of my opps be e cap (Like)
And them lil' niggas be jackin' the wacks
Caught a opp, now the bitch don't jack what he jack (Like)
Man, these lil' niggas be faster than cats
Bro toss, throw four, make them lil' niggas mad (Like)
We Grape Street, heard you jackin' the Hat (Die Hat)
If you lack, walk down, put the cap in ya cap, like (Like, die Hat)

We be them shiesty lil' niggas (Like)
We tryna creep up with the pipe you, nigga (What? Like)
One false move, bullets strike you, nigga
If you throw the wrong set, take ya life in an instant (What? Like, gang)
Life a bowl, fill it any minute
Oh, he lackin'? I'm grippin' my Smith & (Legshot, like)
His head in his phone, this lil' nigga trippin'
He think it's a game, grab the mop, he's slippin'
Cr-Creep through the backdoor, shit was unlocked
He seen me, he wish he clutchin' his Glock (Like)
He tried to run from some shit that was hot
But he tripped and he fell, bullets bustin' his top (Like, gang)
Fuck what he said, man, the last thing you hear was the shots
Bro holds so the last thing I'm worried 'bout is cops
I hop in, we skate off, we breakin' the block
And these cops ain't wait one minute to hop
Four arm up, tryna go for the box
What, you stupid? Well, bitch, we is not (Like, gang)
We break left, lose 'em when we rock
Made it back to the hood and we rushin' his spot
Woe passed me the wood, told me, "Roll up the opp"
Man, them boys down bad, tell 'em, "Get off the cock"
Better hop when we bendin' that block
Niggas know Shiest-block got unlimited shots (Gang, gang-gang-gang)

Man, this my last time dissin' you niggas, 'cause most of my opps be cap (Like)
And them lil' niggas be jackin' the wacks (What?)
Caught a opp, now the bitch don't jack what he jack (What? Like)
Man, these lil' niggas be faster than cats (What? Like)
Bro toss, throw four, make them lil' niggas mad (Like)
We Grape Street, heard you jackin' the Hat (Die Hat, like what?)
If you lack, walk down, put the cap in ya cap, like (Gang, gang-gang-gang-gang)

Gang
Every opp shot
I'm with lil' BBG, creepin' through the back

I'ma creep through the front, we gon' flock at a Hat (Die Hat)

This is my last time dissin' y'all niggas (On bro)

I can't wait 'til I catch me a opp (A-, grrah-grrah)

Like, two-three shots gon' rip through his top (Grrah)

If he Notti Boppin' watch that nigga drop

This is my last time dissin' y'all niggas (On bro)

41K, I got shots for that block (41K)

I call up BBG, creep through the back

I'ma creep through the front, we gon' flock at a Hat (Die Hat)

Okay, 'cause they talkin' hot, I'ma really have to flock it

Two deep, me and pocket rocket

Nigga move funny, on bro, I'ma knock him

Okay, let's play, when we spin through they side, yeah, we makin' a movie (Movie)

Call up Dotty, he bringin' a Uzi

I call up two bitches, they the smoochies

Know some bitches that's fiendin' to do me (Do me)

In the spot, like big booty

I know that the opps mad, yeah, they lose me

Bitch, I hop out the V and I throw three

They want talent as me, 'bout to roll 'em

Lil' bitch, I'm the O, ain't nobody controllin' me, like (Like, grrah, bang)

Lil' bitch, I'm the O, ain't nobody controllin' me (Bang)

Man, this my last time dissin' you niggas (On bro), 'cause most of my opps be e cap (Like)

And them lil' niggas be jackin' the wacks

Caught a opp, now the bitch don't jack what he jack (What? Like)

Man, these lil' niggas be faster than cats

Bro toss, throw four, make them lil' niggas mad (Like)

We Grape Street, heard you jackin' the Hat (Die Hat)

If you lack, walk down, put the cap in ya cap, like (Like, die Hat)