

# Contagious

Caskey

They say that my style is what? It's contagious  
Weed been so loud that it woke the neighbors  
Shorty asked me when I'm finna change but I been this way for ages  
Paper stackin' like the yellow pages  
When you hustle this hard all the time, it's contagious  
Weed been so loud that it woke the neighbors  
Shorty asked me when I'm finna change but I been this way for ages  
Paper stackin' like the yellow pages

Crosses on my neck gon' let you know, I'm not a savior  
No, I'm just the truth, so all those lies you totin', danger  
Someone wanted drugs, my homie bust out the container  
I've been sober seven months but still I ain't no stranger  
Yeah, pull up in the matte hellcat, all black, like I always do  
Thought he was your dog, you a fraud, now he molly you  
Homie got stained, it was spring but we're fallin' through  
Playin' with my name, you must be cool with heaven callin' you

They say that my style is what? It's contagious  
Weed been so loud that it woke the neighbors  
Shorty asked me when I'm finna change but I been this way for ages  
Paper stackin' like the yellow pages  
When you hustle this hard all the time, it's contagious  
Weed been so loud that it woke the neighbors  
Shorty asked me when I'm finna change but I been this way for ages  
Paper stackin' like the yellow pages

You got cut out the circle too quick, heard that you a traitor  
Diamond fallin', my chain, it done hit the ground, turned into a crater  
I'm mixin', too much sauce like a chef, got a lotta flavor  
You would never get a bite, homie, you a hater  
Reason why I'm distant, yeah  
And I'm on a flight, headin' somewhere expensive, yeah  
Countin' up so many blue faces, I'm crippin', yeah  
When you make it on your own, that shit hit different  
Man, I love where I am now, I ain't reminiscin'  
I'm consistent, in the booth like the gym, doin' repetitions  
In the bank the same way, pullin' out the money, I don't need permission  
Homie said that he a fan, I don't hit the blunt if this shit swisher  
Told him put it in a backwood, if it's loud, I'll reconsider  
Had to put the lean down, I was tryna drown, fuckin' with my liver  
Ten racks in my town [?] send you up the river  
[?] they ain't me  
But I only got bigger when they tried contain me  
So you better stop with the aiming

They say that my style is what? It's contagious  
Weed been so loud that it woke the neighbors  
Shorty asked me when I'm finna change but I been this way for ages  
Paper stackin' like the yellow pages  
When you hustle this hard all the time, it's contagious  
Weed been so loud that it woke the neighbors  
Shorty asked me when I'm finna change but I been this way for ages  
Paper stackin' like the yellow pages