

Catch Up

DD Osama

Shiesty, nigga, you know how the fuck we rock
Suck my dick, everything dead (On bro)
Fuck it, gang, gang, gang-gang-gang, gang
Why they keep fuckin' dissin'? (Dick riders)
It's Kosfinger, baby (Gang, gang, gang, gang)
Wait, wait, wait (Gang-gang-gang)

Why we tryna swing through the Munn?
'Cause them niggas keep dissin' (On bro)
Late night, creepin' through his kitchen (Spot, like)
Sixteen shots and I pop me a Whitney (On bro)
They keep dissin' on Two like they did it
Lil' Shark lucky, almost had his fitted (Lil' boy, what?)
Tinted Nissan, won't know who did it
I'm tryna slide, headshot, he missin'
Put that boy in the ground wit' his niggas (Gang, gang-gang-gang)
One died, shoulda' had his pole and the other one died because he don't hold
(Like)
They keep dissin', all them niggas bold
Give em' the pole, guarantee he gon' fold (Give em' the pole, guarantee he g
on' fold)
Like, why they keep dissin' us fo'? (Like, why they keep dissin' us fo'?)
I'on know but, I'm gon' blow (I don't know but, I'm gon blow)
ShiestyFN (Look), yeah, they hate us the most (Gang)
How you ridin' they dick and he still didn't throw? Like (Gang, gang-gang-
gang)

And we out, tryna catch us a shark
And they put up, if not (Gang), then it's gon' get dark (Gang-gang)
Catch me a arc', guarantee I'ma spark (Spark)
When I be at that light, I'ma leave it in park (Park)
How you a driver but makin' them cars? (Cars)
And ya' bitch suckin' dick and she gaggin' them balls (Gaggin' them balls, l
ike)
Hit from the back, yeah, I'm smackin' her walls (Gang)
She gon' slurp up the dick (Like), wit' the gaggin' and all (Grrah)
Hop out the car, makin' opp niggas jog
When I stand over top, when he drop it, he fall
Leg shot, lil' bro hoppin' and all
Bullets grab his head for tryna play ball (Like, gang, gang)
(Bullets grab his head for tryna play ball, like)
(Gang-gang, throw me that, gang, grrah, gang-gang-gang)

Ayo BBG, step (On bro)
When we bend through the opps, leave a mess
How many niggas gon' die in they 'jects?
Smokin' JB from the Sev (JB)
Lil' Rah Rah, he died in the V (Rah Rah)
Like I said, "Sixteen in my spleef"
Catch me a nine and I empty the clip (On bro)
Ddot wit' me, I bet he throw six, like (What?)
And these niggas is dissin' the gang (Grrah)
Whole time, these niggas is lame
Let's spin through they side, YGz see us flame (Like, grrah)
'Cause they talk on lil' Notti, they shot (Shot)
Catch me a Flocka, watch his body flop
If he from the Rey, he get shots to his top, on bro (Like)

Like, hol' on, I ain't done

Yeah, I'm tired of the dissin' and cappin' (On bro)

Like, when y'all ever made it tragic?

Smokin' on Nazzzy, and Berry, and Dixie

Since y'all smokin' on Notti, it's active (On bro)

Still 300K (Grrah), how y'all fuck with the Gz then fuck with the Flockas?

(Then fuck wit' the Flockas)

And I'm DOAK (On bro), catch a Flock and he meetin' my chopper

Spin through the Sev, we yellin', "We got one" (Got one)

Call Dudeylo, he totin' his knocker (Knocker, grrah)

RG wit' me, he totin' the blaster, like (Word to my dead, nigga, Grrah-grrah)

RG wit' me, he totin' the blaster, like (On bro)

RG wit' me, he totin' the blaster, like (On bro), on bro, grrah, like

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