

## Catch A Fade

Death Plus

Bitch, you catch a fade  
Bitch, you catch a fade  
That's for sure  
I'ma grab the weapon, go grab the weapon and take your soul  
I'ma sell the dank, I'ma sell the dank and still I smoke

Then I needa go  
Then I needa go smoke  
Then I needa go  
Then I needa go smoke  
Then I needa go  
Then I needa go smoke  
Then I needa go  
Then I needa-

I'm so high, bitch, I can't even think  
Floating but I really wanna sink  
Ridin' around and I'm switchin' lanes  
Way to make it in first place  
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Floating but I really wanna sink  
Ridin' around and I'm switchin' lanes  
Way to make it in first place

Yeah I'm Earnhardt but I spin off at the end of the race  
Die in the flames, it's a motherfucking shame  
Death be the one with the plugs and the shades  
Death be the one with the handsome face  
Death be the one with the wicked wicked ways  
Death be the one with a significant wave  
Death be the one with the sticky sticky stank  
Got a backpack full of shit smelling like the haze  
Shouts out to my man, Blvck Psvlm, you know he got the beats  
Overseas, let the music travel wherever it needs  
A disease the way it spread, I'm making shit with so much ease  
It's so crazy how I did what I did to get where I be

[?] coolin' in the stu today  
[?] playing cool today  
I'ma keep us movin' through this lowercase  
And then I spark this doob, I'm finna groove away  
I put the Bic to the sticky 'til I'm truly stuck  
Pen to the pad 'til my hand gives up  
Stick to the plans, in my clan I trust  
We a band of some sheisty Schema fucks  
I live and I breathe this posse shit  
I'm goin' north for my fuckin' set  
But on this particular night it's Warden, Pslvm, and Yung fuckin' Death  
I'm off them green bars, it's my Kryptonite  
I'm too slumped to hold up my head  
And I been chokin' down so many cigarettes might have a hole in my fucking chest  
It's Buffet, bitch, and it seems to me  
I got some sort of twisted death wish  
Coffee and kush for breakfast  
And it's Newport shorts 'til I'm breathless  
And I'm broke, hoe, but I'll sure as hell

Give yo ass that pearly necklace  
Don't know what the hell got a hold of me  
But I can't stop being reckless

I used to live my life as if I owed the world some shit  
But now I'm realizin' [?]  
And I don't really want none of yo zips  
So many people try to come and change my mind  
I know I might [?]  
No good reason why I would ever [?] any of you pricks