

# Catch Flight

Kodak Black

Ion catch feelings bitch I catch flight  
I use to sell rocks now I'm rocking mic's  
Imma show you what a boss look like  
Run up on me imma hit em on sight  
I was was living wrong, got my money right  
I hustled all day, hustled all night  
Told me life is a gamble but I was shooting dice  
And ion catch feelings bitch I catch flight

They say my flow mean, dresscode nice  
I'll pull up in a jag, used to steal bikes  
Black nigga, not a racist, I was selling white  
I had to stay down, now, my car sitting high  
I was bussin' licks, putting hits, totin' heat  
Jumped in head first, I was in deep  
Pockets full of rocks, not a kid  
Rocked the beat, shook the streets  
I can't let them crackers down me  
Ad put me on my feet, said my time here  
Audemar wrap my wrist, yeah my time clear  
And I don't see you hating niggas, I be going blind  
I'm on my first class shit, I be so fly

I'm picking up checks, I don't fall in love  
I don't catch feelings, I just catch a nut  
I was dead broke nigga, now I live it up  
Took off in a private jet and landed on the plug  
Keep designer on my body, I'm an [?]  
I'm a sniper  
Run up on me, don't you think about it  
I just poured up a four, sipping dirty fanta  
I was catching the city bus now I'm in a phantom  
I was popping down rocks, giving licks to santa  
Project baby  
Shitting on a nigga, where my pamper?  
Cake like my birthday  
Blow it like a candle  
Got this shit under control, about to flip the channel