

## Catch A Vibe

Merkules

Come and take a ride, we can kick it  
Roll another blunt, catch this vibe  
Can you feel it?  
Take another puff 'til you high as the ceiling  
If you're feeling like I feel right now  
Come and get it, look  
See I was taught that the business is never personal  
Take a hit of this shit and you're gettin' the word to go  
I got the world in my palms, I don't know where to go  
Caught up in this fast life-style, so I burn it slow  
I swear that this is all a part of the God's plan  
I'm runnin' through the light when it's red like I'm roxanne  
Somewhere on vacation with my lady in a hot sand  
Y'all just pretending you a star and this ain't rock band  
I'm gettin' calls from these numbers I don't recognize  
Y'all investing in jewelery, I invest in pride  
I keep runnin' up these checks like I exercise  
If beef's on the menu, I suggest that you don't get the fries  
I hear 'em ringin' but it's not for me  
I'm trynna dodge these eyes and cross these teasers  
Ya don't really wanna play hopscotch with me  
Ya can see I'm on top like an apostrophe  
Look, yah

The fans keep screaming  
Fans keep coming  
And my fam still heating  
Man's still want a free hand, not me  
I'm trynna stack until there's no rubber bands this season

Come and take a ride, we can kick it  
Roll another blunt  
Catch a vibe, if you feel it  
Take another puff 'til you high as the ceiling  
If you're feeling like I do right now  
Then come and get it, look

Let's have a moment of silence  
(Sssshhhhhhhhhh)  
That's for any enemy who I don't ride with  
Who thinks that they consider my table and trynna try man's  
Just watch out for the quiet guy in the room  
That was me, now got 'em wondering on why I got the juice  
I went into kitchen for cyanide in the soup  
Now they dead with the cold blood and I'm the guy with the proof  
Calculated, my gut told me I'm 'bout to make it  
Out in Vegas during cold war like Rondo Reagan  
I'm contemplating, I'm betting a hundred dollars  
I can give 'em ten years and they wouldn't make it this far, look  
My team's full of generals, we at war  
All it takes is one call at any weather or any storm  
Everyday is celebration, confetti is my decor  
Tell my youngin make a stop and pick candy up at the store  
Now and then I get this feeling like I can't cope  
And I remind myself this is what you asked for  
My competition seems to think that I'm the asshole  
Cause I don't mix emotion and business

I'm trynna stack dough

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