

# Caught Up

Rapsody

I've been advised to kill they vibe I ain't seen a size  
Could fill my shoes, the path I walk hella wide and skewed  
I think cool is being you, if you cool it's cool  
I'm just a shark in a pool outgrowing all the rules they used to use to keep  
us in line  
Like color class in school  
The fastest food is the faster to sleeps cousin  
My garden like Eden, I eat in produced by dozens  
Patches with Patrick spit peppers to pack palaces  
Hit boards put numbers up like Malice's  
Pusha, push a brother I'm wheelin it, feel Paralysis  
Walk in my shoes they never like E. in Dallas did  
Naked truth died, the lies is taking over, shit  
I spit Hova whips  
See thru the tops pass the oval shit-  
Presidential I'm with dat Godliness  
I'm gon' body this  
You wanna test me?  
Motherfucker come get bodied then  
Cause It's whatever

I want this thing forever  
But, everyday I (can't get caught up)  
I want that life forever  
But I - can't - get - caught - up

Caught in judgements, love them so I let it go  
Let um know the patience of Job is what I rode,  
Thru bid Adieu, morning dew I couldn't let the load slow me  
Four cloves, I'm one of one, a rarity if you pairing, parenting wasn't done  
Mama shoulda showed you what truth was  
Spell it like new tux, black and white, plain to see I'm the future  
Show it like Hooters, my boosters still believe in me  
So I have no time to get caught in your insecurities  
Purity I'm Mercutio in my wittiness  
More fuel for the fire, I ain't forgetting shit  
Getting mine with Krit Def Jam blocking  
Don't matter much to me forever I stay rocking  
Today we praying for Boston  
Today we praying for Martin, both of them Martins march for um  
Hope one day the world stop waring  
Like autism, it's the system we assisting  
Baby find some wisdom listen we gotta lift um  
I'm too gifted to get caught up in the business  
Handle my business till I am my own business  
Smartness I be flexin like cartilage, can't get to deep caught in without ru  
bbers  
My brothers I love ya  
But lotta of ya trouble  
Why we had to part ways  
Set you outside of the bubble  
Can't get caught up

If my soul was to be accompanied  
You werent my company  
The one that could come and comfort me  
Constantly I found myself caught up

Thinking of a future family, two sons a daughter  
Water I shed many nights, thinking you might  
Won't in the right direction of your life  
I was right  
Caught up in easy women  
Heard you dabbled with white sauce  
Wouldn't of been in XXL or the Source had I stayed  
It's just the grave reality  
Thanks for valory, I ain't get caught out  
The causality, just a dead soul  
When happiness let go  
Dipped in petro  
Burning we learn less tho when our eyes closed  
And we can't see thru forest  
Stuck on fortune, The only reason you court them  
Deport them  
Report them to endorphines  
They ain't doing jobs  
Don't get caught if he don't love as hard  
The heart