

# Catch Me I'm Falling

Young Thug

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Meetin' with my lawyer at the jail tonight  
Put me in a room, said I ain't talkin' right (Yeah)  
Turned me to a felon, now nobody would hire me  
This rap shit gotta sell 'cause that's the only commodity (Yeah)  
Every word you make, they say it's gang-linked and it's slurred  
Broke down in a cell, I heard my brother was gon' turn  
Lawyer asked me was I next, it'll never be my turn (Never)  
One thing my niggas know, I don't lose sleep even when concerned  
Get it right, get it right  
Told my lawyer get it right, this for my life (This for my whole life )  
He said I'm tryna beat it with you and tryna reason with you  
And me and Keef, we with you, we forever ride (Ayy)  
Smoke like zaza (Ayy), and let it fly (Ayy)  
You niggas play and we lay, ain't got no delay  
Court every day lurkin', I was geeked up on a Perky  
Bein' sober wasn't worth it, talkin' 'bout a hundred-plus years  
I'm like Lord have mercy, showed 'em niggas what was happenin'  
Got a lot of business worth, tell the judge we was cappin'  
We ain't never put in work, nigga couldn't even lie 'bout trappin'  
We was televisin' the work, damn, fuck  
Trappin' in the studio, she say it's inspirin'  
Know she wanna fuck me by the way that she eyein' me  
Answer every time I call her phone 'cause I need her  
Interesting conversations, tellin' me 'bout society (Ayy)  
You can see in my eyes (Yeah), I'm 'bout to roll the dice (Yeah)  
I'm too big of a guy (What?) to be servin' up a life (Servin' life)  
Okay, every time we fly, you know it's gonna be private  
'Nother call from the lawyer, I'm startin' to feel psychic  
Meetin' at the courthouse (Meetin' at the courthouse)  
My partners broke into my house  
My mind goin' north while everything around me goin' south  
Yeah, feel like it snowy out (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yeah

Answerin' none of my calls  
'Nother episode of you feelin' lost  
I was gon' be right back, you ain't give me time to floss (Floss, yea h, yeah)  
But it's not your fault, you used to niggas runnin' off  
I just wish you was a boss  
Don't worry 'bout that, I'ma get you right, I don't care 'bout the co st  
You tired of tellin' me you tired of takin' losses  
Tryna take you overseas and treat you like my dog, yeah  
Tell me you foreign, Black, but you lookin' so foreign  
Can't help that I'm fallin', catch me, I'm fallin'