

Catch Him

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Look, look, this a dipper
Hold up, hold up, this Top baby
Hold up, we be spinner's, whole 4KTrey
(Playboy on this bitch but he ain't playing though)

Gangster shit, gangster shit, don't come 'round you ain't gangster bitch
Catch a opp, we gon' paint the bitch, swervin' back to back, SRT
Put that pussy on a tee (Baow, baow, baow baow)
Leave that pussy in the street, standin' 'round 'em be a crowd

I need that shit that make me pop, I need that shit that make me wop
I need that shit that make me get straight out my top (Yeah)
I'm in this bitch, she cut up, wop, don't make no sense before the bop
It's Bella Noche's for the night, I told her hold her head
If you come through once you get done, I beat that pussy up (Oh, oh)
Ain't fuckin' with your ass tonight if you been drinkin' girl (Oh, oh)
I keep that blick onside my waist and I tote knives in jail
Got music playin' and I got all these hoes up in here (Bop, bop bop)

I got shorty bouncin' ass for YoungBoy (Bomp, bomp, bomp, bomp)
I got shorty throwin' that ass on my squad (Bomp, bomp, bomp, bomp)
Plenty money in this bitch, I got the rod (Bomp, bomp, bomp, bomp)
He think he him, then we gon' send his ass to God (Oh, oh, oh)
And we gon'— Baow (Bomp, bomp, bomp, bomp)
We gon' jig all night, we gon' party all night (Bomp, bomp, bomp, bomp)
Gon' get loaded all night, gon' be drinkin' all night (It's Top, baby)

Look, she wan' pop that pussy for me, she want me to eat her coochie
She want ride up in my Lambo, she don't want to have to roof in it
Pussy ass nigga, all that lookin' like I just won't shoot it
Huh, huh, huh, huh pussy boy, baow, baow
Thirty stick, I'm totin' it in the crowd, that my youngin' goin' dumb
Pistol P make you twitch, BabyJoe make sure you done
All these guns 'round this bitch, all I know is redrum
All this money around this bitch, I just know to buy me somethin'
We'll shoot that stick at you and your clique
Nigga, motherfuck 'bout where you from
Nigga, I'm with six and I'm out that North, you know exactly how I come
Bullets flyin' back to back, bang bang, knock you somethin'
Make sure you hit 'em in his hat, baow baow, that's a dome

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