Catch You

Brotha Lynch Hung

Chorus: nefarious (4xs) Catch ya wit yo pants Catch ya wit yo pants down, and maybe while you sleepin' Don't matter what you saw, death is what you reepin' [lynch]I remain real like my cousin e-mil Packin steel It's the southside whorida Can't fuck wit these othasidas Eastside, westside This situation is dirty like chopped up nation So I stay wit the best side Nigga let's ride (fuck that!!) I stay solo like a black cat Fuck a bad wrap I seen it happen to my cousin I'm like the dirty dozen Wrapped up in buns

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