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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