

Catch Me in Traffic

JayDaYoungan

MrBlackOnTheTrack

The Heroz

I tell 'em, "Catch me up in traffic"

We shoot 'em fast

I tell 'em, "Catch me up in traffic"

If they ever ask, I won't speak on what happened

Money talk, mine speakin' the fastest

Let him play with me, he gon' sleep in a casket

Remember them days I ain't have it

I ran it up quick, made this shit look like magic (Shit look like magic)

Stupid gear, I'm in designer, no average

Say you lookin' for me, bitch nigga, get at me

Me and myself, I've been walkin' alone

Go hard whatever I need it and I want

Send me your location, don't talk on no phones

Save weak conversations, my pagers stay long

Don't know where the fuck I went wrong, all these niggas trippin', they know what I'm on

Don't mention my name on yo' pussy ass songs

We droppin' whoever in sight when it's on

Glock .19 for the enemy (For the enemy)
They come say and ask what got into me
I let 'em know, bitch, I'm big 23
It's fuck you if you ain't on killin' me (Killin' me)
Got blood in my eyes, I can't really see
When it come to the money, I don't skip a beat
They all in my mentions, tryna figure me
Shows goin' up overnight, I want 10 a piece
Say you got the bag for me (Got the bag for me)
I'm pullin' up in my Tahoe
Car move too fast for me (Too fast)
It ain't no way to drive slow
These bitches be after me (They be after me)
I cut off all my side hoes
Them shooters attached to me (They all attached to me)
They go wherever I go
Smokin' on that OG, this shit got my eyes low
Bitch I'm movin' lowkey, the fuck I gotta' hide for?
Told you that they know me, that shit was a lie tho'
If he ever cross me, he gon' have to die slow
They act like they want some pressure, so I just apply more (Apply)
I've been goin' through so much, each day as the time goes
I ain't try to cop a plea, I ran up, bust some eye hole (Some eye hole)
Hit his ass right between his motherfucking eyes though

I tell 'em, "Catch me up in traffic"
If they ever ask, I won't speak on what happened
Money talk, mine speakin' the fastest
Let him play with me, he gon' sleep in a casket
Remember them days I ain't have it
I ran it up quick, made this shit look like magic (Shit look like magic)
Stupid gear, I'm in designer, no average
Say you lookin' for me, bitch nigga, get at me
Me and myself, I've been walkin' alone
Go hard whatever I need it and I want
Send me your location, don't talk on no phones
Save weak conversations, my pagers stay long
Don't know where the fuck I went wrong, all these niggas trippin', they know what I'm on
Don't mention my name on yo' pussy ass songs
We droppin' whoever in sight when it's on

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>