

# Caught Up (feat. Khalid)

Majid Jordan

Uuh-uuh, uh  
Uuh-uuh, uh  
Uuh-uuhUuh-uuhHow many wrongs can I right?  
How many? (How many?)  
How many wrongs in the night?  
How many wrongs in the night, oh  
Uh, caught up in L.A. yeah, yeah, yeahCaught up in a race yeah, yeah, yeahI'm tryna keep faith  
Tryna stay real not fake man  
Caught up in L.A. yeah, yeah  
Get the Louis from the Louis store straight  
Packin' it up sendin' it to your place  
Callin' you up just so I can touch base  
I hate how you're so far away  
Nobody's perfectI've made my mistakes  
Nobody's perfect  
I learned the hard way  
I wish you could be hereI miss your embrace  
Can't wait to hold you this time  
Can't wait I told you I can't wait  
You make me feel like I can't loseYeah, that's right I wanna get to you  
You're all I believe in  
I wanna show you everything  
You're my strength not my weakness  
Yeah, your secrets are safe  
Just like your heart is  
But I'm caught up in L.A. like a movie  
Stuck here on replayWant you on repeat  
When you come see me, yeahHow many wrongs can I right? (How many?)  
How many songs can I write? (Too many)How many blunts can I smoke in the night (In the  
night, no)  
How many?  
How many?How many blunts can I smoke in the night?  
Blowing O's underneath in the moonlight  
Not a lot of things that I won't try  
I just bought a Rolls that I don't even driveInside of you while outside by me  
Been a hell of a year yeah, yeah  
Fuck up a bag make the money disappear, yeah  
Workin', worth itBody's hangin' from the chandelier yeah, yeah  
Now I'm caught up in L.A.  
Takin' you around  
Take an Uber to your placePull up just so I can show face  
But I can't go to the club 'cause it's too in the straight, yeah, yeah

Used to drive a Chevrolet  
Now my car is so nice that I caught a Valet, ay  
But my door need it straight Ah, put on for the family, ay  
From the city of the 915  
Where the girls are pretty and they know how to ride it, yay  
Autopilot you don't even gotta drive it, ay, ay Caught up in L.A. yeah ay, ay (Ay, ay) Caught up  
in L.A. yeah, yeah  
Caught up in L.A.  
How many wrongs can I right?, caught up in L.A., yeah  
How many songs can I write? (Too many)  
How many drinks can I pour in the night? How many?  
How many wrongs can I right?  
How many wrongs in the night?  
How many wrongs can I right?  
How many? Uuh-uuh  
Uuh-uuh  
Uuh-uuh  
Uuh-uuh

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