

## Catch a Fade

E-40

Jumping off the front porch with a new approach  
Don't approach me with the bullshit  
I remote to a location where the broom sit  
Here I go, street sweeper  
Monday to Friday, if not though we can catch a fade  
(Catch a fade!) Catch a fade  
(Catch a fade!) Catch a fade  
(Catch a fade!) Catch a fade  
(Catch a fade!)

Pulling up and hopping out, shell, catch it popping out  
And I ain't never been a Tom or a Jerry, pussy or a rat  
Pussy on my nut sack, carry plenty Kenny Tates  
Give me that, give me plenty Feddi  
Federales on my back, pack 'em in the cemetery  
Send a scary hit out on your messenger, I'm ignorant to wrestle a  
gorilla in the center of an Acura Integra  
I'm pissed off, so I piss off rooftops  
Drink it through a straw, fuck a rent-a-cop, I'm hot  
I'm napalm when the beat slap like eight palms  
And I wear eight charms, every airport alarm  
go off till they tackle me, what I do wrong?  
Nigga, it ain't bout the chain, nigga, you the fucking bomb  
Bomb on a bitch nigga, then his bitch later  
Pull the tips on a bitch nigga, you a fucking waiter  
I don't even want a favor, I just want a fair one  
And it's like that till the sheriffs come

Droop-E, look, problems we solved 'em, bout that action  
One less sucker nigga, that's subtraction  
There's bosses, factors on the team  
Real niggas, no actors on the team  
Not you, who Droop? He a good dude  
Put him in a bad mood, turn you into goon food  
I'm in the party feeling like me  
S-I-C-K with T.D.E.  
Your bitch on sacks, in my ear like wax  
and this Landy got her ready to get it hit from the back  
She chose up chump, salute, give daps  
or get your face flat, you don't want that  
And get your nose tapped, you don't want that  
Get your life fucked up all over a batch  
Get cropped, get chopped  
on your head like a barber shop  
Have it out in the parking lot

Stay turned, super charged up, stoked  
Ghetto pass never revoked, mouthpiece faster than a speedboat  
Keep it one hundred like a C-note, pea coat  
Popo tryna decode lingo  
Not drunk, but I finna be hella twisted  
Lifted like a toilet seat, grown ass kid  
My bitch always telling me, I ain't shit  
She hate me, but she love my dick  
Trapper factor macker, having money like a rapper (rapper)  
Bumping local talent, pulling up with the blapper (blapper)  
Partner want to challenge cause my pockets hella fatter (fatter)

But he gon' be unlucky like walking under a ladder (ladder)  
Put hands on a man, fuck unity (fuck unity)  
Ain't nothing between us, but space and opportunity (space and opportunity)  
Never been a sucker (sucker), never been a lame  
Stay in your lane, you can't see me like a stealth plan (like a stealth plan  
e)  
Biatch!

(Where you from Droop-E?) {The West}  
(Where you from Kendrick? The West  
Aye 40, where you from though? (The West)  
Who bring it to they front do'? (The West)  
Aye, where they get they game from? (The West)  
Aye, where they get they slang from? (The West)  
Aye, where they get they strength from? (The West)  
Aye, where they get they greats from (The West, biatch!)