

Catch A Body

Shy Glizzy

[Hook:]

Walking with my 40
I might catch a body
Rruum rrum rra
I might catch a body
Rolling off a molly
I might catch a body
Rolly cost 'bout 40
I might catch a body

I might catch a body, I might catch a body
I might catch a body, I might catch a body
I might catch a body, I might catch a body
I might catch a body, I might catch a body

Know you wanna rob me, all this damn Versace
These niggas steve harvey, they ain't never shot nobody
All this damn gold like a nigga came from Saudi
Back up, oh, no, I might have to catch a body
Cuban link my chain, Cuban link my cocaine
Smoking on that gas, yeah, nigga, propane
Balling like LeBron James, nigga, what the fuck you mean?
Bitch walking with us on lean, she live life, she eat like mine
Call my nigga Zay, bring that bitch to me
He said she got away, I say no, need her today
Niggas after me, tell them niggas pray
Glizzy get paid, how much did I make today?

[Hook]

I'm KD in my zone, YSL cologne
Smoking on that strong, how the fuck I make this song
Ya' bitch won't leave me alone, she gone on that Patrone
Yeah, I got it, homes, don't talk dirty in my phone
Pull up to Santa Fe, that BM with a J
My bitch got a big ass, make her a lot of K
Hold up, goddamn, shout out to my trap
Ride out through my set, shoot your ass with no mess
Young rich nigga, sell a lot of coca
Got a rich bitch, I think she the next Oprah
Niggas big 20 sitting on the sofa
Nigga, I'mma hit her, put your ass in the coffin

[Hook]