

Shawn Christopher

"Catch Me If You Can"

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(Verse 1)

Tell me who fucking with me
I am the only one like a missing kidney
Make green, burn brown, smoke like a chimney
I pour the Louis 13 while you sippin Remy
See, I been famous before you knew my name
Now it's all the same thing just a bigger chain
I got a light skin broad she aint with the game
And she don't even leave the house 'cause you niggas
lame
See I'm an Inglewood survivor
Born here, so she got a real dude by her
And this little nigga rich, if she want it I'm a buy her
I aint even got no L's got a white girl driver
Break it down for a second
I be killin with no weapon, steady Honour ROLE reppin
Shawn Chrys bitch, what the fuck you expectin
Hold on, let me get a second

(Chorus)

So I can say hi to the haters, hi to the haters
I hop up in the six, vroom vroom see you later
Try and catch me if you can, catch me if you can
I be in that vroom vroom, try and catch me if you can
Sayin hi to the haters, hi to the haters
I hop up in the six, vroom vroom see you later
Try and catch me if you can, catch me if you can
I be in that vroom vroom, try and catch me if you can

(Verse 2)

I hand out dick like Christmas gifts
One Shawn dick a day, that's a fitness tip
Burn calories,
I hit Rodeo on a Saturday night and burn salaries
Fuck with my crew, earn casualties
Art all on my wall, no galleries
She said she love my mind, I said I love her brain
But some how I don't think we said the same thing
So light it up like an Usher movie
All black midnight, sorry if you lose me
Zoom. See I'm fresher than a new tomb
Cuz I'm the tick tick tick boom

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(Verse 3)
I'm on the block like a red curb
You aint never in motion, like a dead verb
You don't ever be coastin, you gon stay a herb
And why you worried about the race while you in 3rd
I win every time I lace 'em up
Lookin for a new sport to be taken up
I got rings, trophies, and a few banners
Bout to have a morning show like Danny Tanner
See life's so fuckin great
I be eatin so much you can see the plate
A nigga went to prom, and I aint need a date
I told my mom why one when you can bag eight
Break it down for a second
I be killin with no weapon, steady Honour ROLE reppin
Shawn Chrys bitch, what the fuck you expectin
Hold on, let me get a second
(Chorus)
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