

Red Light

Casanova

Like Brash said I ain't stopping at no red lights
All I see is green
Run up on me at the Red Light you getting steamed
Can't go outside they said I gotta quarantine
I got a mask and a 40 with a beam
No shows how a nigga posed to eat
I got a son
I got a daughter
I gotta feed
I gotta feed yeah

Shout out to Jah he was dead right
I caught him slipping on the turnpike
He made a left then I turned right
I told your ass before that it's on sight

Goofy it's a jack move
You already know how the Ape's move
They said you was a plate so I ate food
You gave it all up so I ain't shoot you

Yeah yeah
I can't show no emotions
My mama counting on me
I gotta stay focused

I'm paranoid on the day and night
Gripping on this F&N at that red light
I lost my nigga to these streets
They did him dead wrong

I'm scheming all my opps
We call them rims we trying to score on
And these drugs got me nauseous
I need it

I got traumatized when I seen him bleeding
I'm too authentic for the real
Told em back off
And don't approach me wrong

I might damn let this mack off
I'm going through it
I may just fucking lose it
I know you got a vest on
But these bullets go through it (woah)

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