

## On The Radar (Freestyle)

G-Eazy

Deliver us  
Deliver us what we need, Gerry  
If I'm not on the radar, what the-  
Anyway  
Young Gerald (Yee)  
Yeah, yeah G  
Yeah, yeah G  
Yeah, hey, yeah G  
What's that sound?

Yeah, uh, treat this shit like a sport  
I eat this beat with my bare hands, no silverware, no fort  
I really brought DMX out, one of my first shows in New York Now  
I get free tix to see the Knicks, I put Ricks on the court  
Yeah, finally getting my flowers, watch me headline at the Garden  
Try to diss me, beg your pardon, you should step back like James Harden  
Yeah, ten years in this rap game, but I still work like I'm starving  
That means late nights, early mornings  
You know what time I'm on, fucker, yeah  
You shittin' me or kiddin' me?  
I seen them shots you sent at me, but I'm not dead, nor is chivalry  
And this ain't Mortal Kombat, your girl's the only one who can finish me  
It's not my fault she's in a G, and we don't fuck with your energy  
I look around this rap game, see a whole lot of mini-me  
I listen to your new shit, I mean, mmm, it's givin' G  
But you're not me, elite flow and delivery  
I'm at the multi-platinum lunch table and a lot of y'all can't sit with me, yeah  
So let's even up the score  
Three homes in three cities, L.A. to Bay, New York  
I'm in Soho, listenin' to Hov, fell in love with the allure  
You pocket watch in my walk-in closet, look like a YSL store  
Compare me to y'all rappers, we can argue who sells more  
But I'm thinkin' bout a three-letter word  
I'm pretty sure it spells war  
So who's legendary more?  
I got legendary lore  
Cause when it comes to sex in Hollywood  
I'm a legendary whore  
Yeah, ayy, body counts in the thousands  
I think it's bout time to rally up the battalion  
I'm back on my bullshit once I finish this album  
I'm speedin' up, might have to tap back in with the stu-  
Yeah, ayy, I'm really that fella  
Been thinkin' bout the one who headliner Friday, Coachella, too, yeah  
Could do this shit no sweat, and I would keep goin' but for now  
That's all you get, on the radar, Young Gerald, yee!