

# Red Light Green Light

Illy

Double S, One Dayers  
Illy, Illy  
Syd city in the house  
Illy we looking fly as fuck  
Man we joyriding  
We joyriding on these toys  
For now they call me Mr Nice  
Still stuck in the pits  
And I'm glad your magic boots gone  
And y'all missed the flight for me  
So on, so ready, no wrong  
Tripping off your hater ray  
Mixed with ice  
I know exactly how the scene does  
Between us I'm kinda glad  
At how Sydney has cleaned up  
No dissing my predecessors  
I heed your lessons  
But Sydney looked dead till  
I put my team up  
You could stumble from the sky  
And in all your troubles  
You could find I'm flyer  
Spit it like a scene from the wire  
Baby, I'm clean  
Still your biggers should checked Mark Briar  
Toy boys, time to jack the flow for ransom  
If I get my hands on a slice  
I'll come back with a loaf  
That's food for the family  
Red light greed light  
Who do I want on my team  
To heed lights

We don't stop, we don't stop  
For no red light  
Uh, uh, say this shit don't stop  
We ride till the end of the line  
Give me the green light  
But to me, all I see  
Is the gleam of the green in the light  
That's the family  
Red light Green light  
Who do I want on my team  
To heed lights

It's been a minute  
Since I picked up the pen  
But Illy put the call out  
So I'm about to buck the trend  
And ball out  
But I'm not talking bucks my friend  
I'm not rich in what I got  
But what I got to give  
Sitting in gridlock city traffic  
Mundane madness got us stuck in stasis  
But Imma do a Tracy Chapman

Hop a fast car hit the gas  
Never look backwards  
See we've come pretty far  
Since sixteen years  
Way more than I could fit  
In these sixteen bars  
A couple deadlines later  
We made a couple head lines  
Got the haters up past their bed time  
So from the inner west lines  
To wherever these bars take me  
We hit the brakes if we have to  
But if not, we non stop  
Suckers seeing red all I'm seeing is the green light

We don't stop, we don't stop  
For no red light  
Uh, uh, say this shit don't stop  
We ride till the end of the line  
Give me the green light  
But to me, all I see  
Is the gleam of the green in the light  
That's the family  
Red light Green light  
Who do I want on my team  
To heed lights

As soon as the lights change  
And with a baby  
Everything in my range  
Yeah I hit it, I'm crazy  
Lupi: It's so good  
It's so gravy  
These rappers sure looking like they just seen Swayze  
There ain't much more  
Than a cinema screen  
As I stare back  
Eyes with a villainous gleam  
So what you won't do, girl  
Just give me the green  
And imma do what I do  
Yeah, get you to dream  
Soon as I hit Melly  
Hit Illy on the cell  
And he got some five broads  
At the telly and I wonder  
If he only wanna fuck  
Cos I'm in Spit Syndicate?  
But, more importantly  
Do I give a shit?  
Ah no  
Not even a little bit  
I'm a boss  
I'm interstate  
Yeah  
Any minute taking off  
Never rich  
Nick the dawn and the inner west  
Get busy boys  
And we getting it on  
I'm gone

We don't stop, we don't stop

For no red light  
Uh, uh say this shit don't stop  
We ride till the end of the line  
Give me the green light  
But to me, all I see  
Is the gleam of the green in the light  
That's the family  
Red light Green light  
Who do I want on my team  
To heed lights

So I gotta match the attitude  
Still much respect for those who blaze  
The same avenues I use  
But to come from the shadows  
In the city of kings?  
Can't give a shit what anyone thinks  
So with that I say  
Fuck waiting in the queues  
Leapfrog them  
Jog and I still run rings  
No problem  
Dig, no turbo, no tints  
Fucker I don't rims  
I could tram it  
And have your girlfriend want dibs  
And I don't drop pins  
My city's best list  
Reads Illy phrase books  
So anybody else want to get their toes wet  
Jump in  
But take it as a warning  
I won't hit the brakes  
I hit the horn  
So if you in my sights  
Good night  
And baby if they stopping  
At the red light  
Wave them good bye  
Hooked up from my dub  
To Frankston line  
A young gun with an asterisk line  
Allow me to remind them

We don't stop, we don't stop  
For no red light  
Uh, uh say this shit don't stop  
We ride till the end of the line  
Give me the green light  
But to me, all I see  
Is the gleam of the green in the light  
That's the family  
Red light Green light  
Who do I want on my team  
To heed lights