

On The Radar Freestyle

Luh Tyler

(I really like to use cash!)
Yeah, nigga, aye, for sure (Bitch!)
Yeah, Let's go

How we chilling at the top but we came up from the bottom?
You ain't tryna get no cash, nigga, that's a problem
"Tyler why you always snap on beats but never drop 'em?"
You talking 'bout them Benjamin, bitch, you know I got 'em
We gon' get them Benjamin's, gon' get them blue strips
Take your bitch for a trip, she wet like a cruise ship
Yeah, [?] 5-O, no that's what I rep
I drop heat on the beat, make you hit the two-step
Yeah, hit the two-step, nigga
Remember when they slept, nigga
Yeah, I be swimming in that money, Michael Phelps, nigga
Yeah, gas in my blunt, top shelf, nigga
Know I cook up on the beat like a chef, nigga
Aye, I be spitting real shit but I don't think they heard me
And my bitches real thick, they don't need no surgery
Ball on a fuck nigga, 23 my jersey
3 shows, that's a 30, nigga, Stephen Curry
Yeah, ran that bag up quick and I wasn't in no hurry
Turn the beat up, I'm in New York, make a bitch get sturdy
Yeah, I'ma make it happen, bitch, it ain't no worry
Man, these niggas just be capping, they ain't seen no 30
Yeah, look inside my cup and you gon' see that dirty
Yeah, mm-mm, and you gon' see that dirty
I been smoking so much gas, it got me speaking slurry
Wake up early, wake and bake, I'm chiefing with the birdies
Yeah, man, I hear the birds tweeting
Lame niggas hating on me, they be having nerd meetings
Yeah, we gon' run that bag up and ball every season
Step, I cause a scene, they wan' appear everytime they see me,
nigga
Shhu, shhu, skee
For sure