

## Radar

NoCap

Yeah

Al Geno on the track

I been tryna move in without the U-Haul  
In the back of the Benz smoking a new opp  
And they labeled foes friends, this shit like Luwop  
You gon' find me winning, I don't care who lost  
Still working, I don't know when it's gon' pay off  
Every bitch I had, I put 'em on the radar  
One thing she know is I forever get this paper  
Don't be shy to tell the world that I made ya

I want you to hold me (Up, up, up)  
Codeine in my body, my blood  
You looking at my jewelry, don't touch  
My second bitch really just my runnerup  
They don't appreciate you until you dead and gone  
Up late in my cell wishing I was home  
Just 'cause I'm rich, they think all my damn problems gone  
Nigga, I still shed tears in this VLONE  
You niggas still wanna be me, don't you?  
I walk in and you said I really just don't understand  
Even though she wasn't mine, I flew that bitch to Miami  
She told me take it off her mind, I told her take off her panties  
Countin' green at the red light so I ranned it  
This my brand-new bitch, I think her name Brandy  
Whipping Percocet so I don't have to pop a Xanny  
You better not leave me stranded

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Murder for that money, just the way it is  
I'm committing sins hoping God don't see  
I got niggas in the box, turned they life in the grid  
Fresh to death when I step, nigga, you can't even hit  
Fresh to death when I step, I ain't sleeping under brick  
Ain't none of my days sunny, I'm wishing I was Mick  
You call me what you want but two things, that's police or a bitch  
Soon as she went to liking pictures, I just add her to the list  
Only thing I know to do is shit on y'all when I'm pissed off  
Pussy boys, we might shoot up your clique house  
Old school say I'm a cold cat but I'm the streets I'm hot dog  
I make a phone call, I'm tryna ball y'all

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