## **Red Alert**

## **KSI & Randolph**

Now she wanna call me asking favours Still, I'm on the run for different flavours While my mind is here deciding right or wrong Did I mess up all along? As I scroll up, looking through my older pictures Bitches buzzing on the phone for me or just my riches Now I get suspicious All from being so ambitious Now I see the circle vicious Searching for satisfaction Only getting a fraction of that feeling And it's fucking up my intuition Now they wanna steal 'Cos a nigga only loyal as their last meal Got a half a milli stacking on my last deal And they wonder why I'm paranoid 'Cos they jump, man, just to get that JumpmanDamn, I'm on red alert (red alert) Else you'll end up in the dirt man I don't wanna hurt man Nah, I don't wanna hurt Champagne popping How I wanna let it rain And they know that I'm on red alert (red alert) Else you end up in the dirt man I don't wanna hurt man Nah, I don't wanna hurt Champagne popping Still, I'm watching all you Judas motherfuckers I got eyes on my surroundings Enemies worth money But family's worth diamonds Friends come and go When it rains, when it snows But, the loyal ones stay Through the pain, through the coldUh, humble beginnings and now I'm making strides Ain't nothin changed, but the rhythm and the rhymes Threw the dice, yeah Now I'm living life, yeah I'm on the road and I got all of the lights, yeah But still, I ain't got it all I'm still searching, yeah

Shrunk the circle but they still lurking Fuck it, tonight we raising the glass high Everybody eating 'cos that's how we live the best lifeBut I see the face on the real I see the jealousy build, yeah I see the way that you feel I see that eyeing my deal (yeah, yeah) They must think that I'm blind Get yours, I get mine 'Cos I ain't playing with that time That's why I'm...Damn, I'm on red alert (red alert) Else you'll end up in the dirt man I don't wanna hurt man Nah, I don't wanna hurt Champagne popping How I wanna let it rain And they know that I'm on red alert (red alert) Else you'll end up in the dirt man I don't wanna hurt man Nah, I don't wanna hurt Champagne poppin' Still, I'm watching all you Judas motherfuckersI got eyes on my surroundings Enemies worth money But family's worth diamonds Friends come and go When it rains, when it snows But, the loyal ones stay Through the pain, through the cold Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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