

Red Light (feat. Smoove'L)

Casanova

(The Loud Gods)

(This is Nepa on the beat) Like Brash said, I ain't stopping at no red lights

All I see is green

Run up on me at the red light, you getting steamed

Can't go outside, they said I gotta quarantine

I got a mask and a 40 with a beam

No shows, how a nigga 'posed to eat?

I got a son, I got a daughter I gotta feed

I gotta feed, yeah

Shout out to Jah, he was dead right

I caught him slipping on the turnpike

He made a left, then I turned right

I told your ass before that it's on sight

Goofy, it's a jack move

You already know how the apes move

They said you was a plate, so I ate food

You gave it all up, so I ain't shoot you Yeah, yeah, I can't show no emotions

My mama counting on me, I gotta stay focused

I'm paranoid on the day and night

Gripping on this FN at that red light (And that's on Nasty)

I lost my nigga to these streets, they did him dead wrong

I'm scheming on my opps, we call 'em rims, we tryna score on

And these drugs got me nauseous, I need it

I got traumatized when I seen him bleeding

I'm too authentic for the real, told 'em back off

And don't approach me wrong, I might damn let this MAC off

I'm going through it, I may just fucking lose it

I know you got a vest on, but these bullets go through it, woah

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