

# Red Eye (feat. Jadakiss)

## Styles P

(Verse 1)

I go with it - I'm so with it  
First class flight overseas, I'm low with it  
Stretching out the chair, wearin' low in it  
Thinkin' of a house in Cali - can I grow in it?  
Throw a booth in the place, imagine how I'd flow in it  
Outer space bars, Ozs to the face, y'all  
Bowl by the hottub in case, y'all  
Plush life - laugh and I smile a lot  
Light it up - bottle pop  
Blowin' kush from San Diego to Ottawa  
A long way from the days I used to bottle up  
Keeping all of my feelings bottled up  
Keeping all of the guns hollowed up  
Now we gettin' rich, gettin' twisted like Oliver  
Money, pile it up -yeah  
The first go around, then again when we follow up

(Hook x2)

Money, power, kush, sour  
Haze, airy, pills, powder  
Pull it out, cock back, let the lead fly  
Then a nigga gone on the red eye

(Verse 2)

Livin' and drivin' in big shit  
If I die tonight, fuck it, my kids rich  
Sick shit, get your wig split  
Nothin' personal, real nig shit  
I'm on fire, you just smokin'  
Playin' tennis with my connect, US Open  
Block's my office, no days off it  
The loudest person's usually the softest  
Coke is gorgeous, ice is flawless  
It's repercussions that come with all this  
Gun off safety 'til they come and replace me  
You know what they say, death comes in Tracys

(Hook x2)

Money, power, kush, sour  
Haze, airy, pills, powder  
Pull it out, cock back, let the lead fly

Then a nigga gone on the red eye

(Verse 3)

More fun than festivals

Audemars and oysters perpetuals

Goon niggas that turn niggas to vegetables

Long as it's coke, being broke's unacceptable

Word to the zero that go after the decimal

May I double the way I bubble

Them ballers, the shit that brought AI trouble

If rap had a Dave Stern, believe I'm him

Think not? Bet the money in your Levis, then...

Digital... analogue

Always had catalogue, the bulls for the matador

But if I see red like the Bulls do

Somebody's gettin' shot and won't pull through

Got more animals than a zoo do

Yeah, it's Ghost The Grand

Motherfuckers should scam or get killed with they man

(Hook x2)

Money, power, kush, sour

Haze, airy, pills, powder

Pull it out, cock back, let the lead fly

Then a nigga gone on the red eye

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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