Radar

Sevin

Yah
Yeah
It's real
One thing that I've learned is to lay low
So much from You Father
Thank You
Let's GoOne thing that I've learned is to lay low
Under the radar
Under the radar
I always end up getting so far
Under the radar
Under the radar
Yeah for real
C'mon
Yeah
Ay
Ain't nothing really special about me at all
I'm just a piece of flesh that is wretched
Fallible, flawed
I've had thousands of falls in my steps
Like a child when it crawls
I'm lucky to still be alive
I'm blessed to be out here wit' ya'll
I used to move haughtily
Laughing when they shot at me
My blood type was THUG LIFE
2Pac would be proud of me
Egotistical I was young and gifted
A prodigy
And being miserable
Was an unrestricted commodity
Became a hoodlum just for looking for some comradery
But this odyssey
Comes with a coffin or a lobotomy
They put the hood in me
The only good in me's the God in me
The glory of the vessel
Should never go to the pottery
No

Only God deserves a chirp from the change I'm makin'
Cuz I have always been a jerk
And I ain't jamaican
So what is the profit with all this paper chasin?
Well without you I'm bout as fly as a naked raven
One thing that I've learned is to lay low
Under the radar
Under the radar (You made me humble myself)
I always end up getting so far
Under the radar
Under the radarAy
And I was told to die for the gang or my namesake
Even though the game's fake
I'm 'posed to ride
Til the frame breaks
These cowards on these drugs
They too high here to aim straight
Ain't no California Love
Too much pride in this dang state
We sacrifice each other for a stitch of fame
Or a piece of concrete
We didn't even get to name
He disciplined you for breaking
The stated rules of engagement
But soon as he made it
He went against the grain
The picture's been painted
But it don't fit the frame
Don't be fake if it's flagrant
Then just admit it's lame
Cuz you're only as real as what you ride for
A flag's what they'll wave
But the hill is what you'll die for
And I don't care if this is not what the block like
You can pop me
I ain't with the plot if it's not right
Nah
Cuz I am not a prostitute for the spot light
My only care in life is to remain proper in God's sightOne thing that I've learned is to lay low (believe that, uh huh)
Under the radar (I'm Hooked On God nothing else)
Under the radar (I had to humble myself)
I always end up getting so far
Under the radar (Hallelujah)
Under the radarYo

For Real
Ay
So why would I care to wave my banner
When my name won't save a man
Or even add a minute into his daily planner
I'd rather praise the hand that made me
Cuz His way is grander
Pride? No
I'll dive low
Like I'm trying to dodge a Navy scanner
Cuz it be the blessing if He would purge me
Cuz I am in desperate need of surgery
Even though I'm imperfect
And undeserving of your mercy
You never desert me
Even when I was worth less
You were worthy
That's why there's no faith
When it comes to myself
I rep Yours
Rather leave my name hung up on my shelf
I gain favor with the Savior
When I humble myself
Why would I run alone
When I know I'm prone to stumble myself
Yuh
I could never comprehend
Why You were kind to us
And my name's synonymous with all kinda lust
And I got a laundry list of these bondages
And something that's odd
I learned to be prideful from man
But be humble from GodOne thing that I've learned is to lay low
Under the radar (C'mon)
Under the radar (That's right, aye I had to humble myself)
I always end up getting so far
Under the radar
Under the radar
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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