

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 Go One 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 God One 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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