

# 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 sight  
One 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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