

REDLIGHT

NGHTMRE & A\$AP Ferg

[Intro]

Ferg

Hoo, hoo, hoo, ayy[Verse 1]

I feel like I'm a giant but I'm 5'8"

I feel more defiant when y'all hate

Y'all the only niggas runnin' in the car race

Serve a nigga with the butter like parquet (Yeah)

Rap niggas all soft, so strangé

I'm a little bit of Pac, bit of Kanye

You a little bit of Fox and Beyoncé (Right)

Any beef come to me get sautéed

Yeah, the fake ones runnin' with the hard face

Bet that pump to your tongue make your heart race (Grrr)

And I hope you take it all the wrong way

Leave you slumped near the pump, near the bar place

This red light put your ass in a dark place

[Chorus]

You a trill nigga, get your mothafuckin' hands up

You a real nigga, get your mothafuckin' hands up

You a real nigga, get your mothafuckin' bands up

You a real nigga, get your mothafuckin' hands up[Verse 2]

Celebration, coronation

No debatin', crown me king, I'm tired of waitin' (Yeah)

People's champ, I gotta face it

You disgracin', people sensin' that you're fakin'

I'm the Lord, I might go Satan

With the flow and take 'em out, annihilate 'em (Yeah)

No mistakin', new sensation

Hood Pope pullin' up to rule the nation (Alright)

And I came a long way from the stash house (Yeah)

Now I switch spots like a Dalmatian (Right)

Little kid played by the crack house (Yeah)

And I got my moms out when my ass paid (Alright)

Gotta understand when I black out (Yeah)

I don't give a fuck 'bout a wack hater

I don't give a fuck 'bout no rap favor

Need to bow to the Lord and say all your prayers

[Chorus]

You a trill nigga, get your mothafuckin' hands up

You a real nigga, get your mothafuckin' hands up

You a real nigga, get your mothafuckin' bands up

You a real nigga, get your mothafuckin' hands up[Outro]

Ferg

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