

Central Cee, On The Radar (with Drake Freestyle)

Yeah
On The Radar, 2023
6 G-O-D and my broski 2C
You know what it is
It's a madness and badness, combination
Yeah
Ayy, grr

On Morningside, got no stick in the ride
If I take flicks with the guys, I gotta put emojis over like three faces 'cause the feds can't see those
People I shouldn't be beside
When I was an actor, they would go Stratford just to sell food on Bieber's side
Plenty reasons why I'm this way, my girl, that's just one reason why
Seen you around at Sotto, enough man, baby, you love on some eediat guys
Obedient guys, jokers and comedian guys
You know I'm like 6'2" in the right shoe, love, but you love on some medium guys
I wanna keep you on the beach 'til 6 A.M., so you see sunrise
Seen you from the stage in the one hundreds seats, must be eagle eyes
Pressin' against me, thinkin' 'bout entry, know you could tell it's a decent size
You wanna know the real me, girl, say you wanna see deep inside
If Chubbs has on a Chanel side bag, you don't wanna see him reach inside
'Cah we know some demon guys with jealous and evil eyes
You know that's how Jesus died, you know that's how Julius Caesar died
I bet they were decent guys, I swear they remind me of me sometimes
I'm tryna be under your breasts like peas and rice, you never get treated nice
Fool you once, that's fine, but you look dumb if you let them repeat it twice
Two hundred mill' on the table, I hope I'm able to get this agreement signed
Told you I needed time, but really the truth is I don't believe in time
Feel like I been here over a thousand years like since the medieval times
And I'm still just a cutthroat king even though this is recent times
A man might dead that we're beefing with, but we don't do grieving time
Fuck teasing time, if I cum inside you, it's breeding time
So much for idols, KMT with the eye roll
Knew that I made it when I had drivers holding my last name up in arrivals
Cench might need vaccine when he see how this vid' start going viral
If Lita's there, then the mash is there with grains in there like silos
The morning rain clouds up my window, I swear I feel like Dido
J-A-U-M, how it looks when man put you in a jam like typos
Negotiation, ask her for twenty percent of the company, that's my final
Realistic, the shit might N15 like I'm going through Tottenham High Road
If it's beef, I'll get that shaved for bread and grease like I'm making giros, or I'm making gyros
So much for all these heroes
The numbers are good with me as long as it's comma then zero, zero, zero, zero, zero, zero, zero
Pass me a glass of the vino
If a girl try take my Rolex to buy some Valentino
I tell Baby M what she did to the kid, then I line her like emo
She didn't rock my clothing line when we had one shirt to go with the jeans though
Now man like me and Clint can afford those whips like Gran Torino
Grr

Crocodile tears, she ain't even crying
Why you swearing to God? You don't even believe in Christ
What you sayin' wallahi for? You ain't been on your din, you've been eating swine, nah
I ain't the man of your dreams, now you wish that you stayed with your previous guy
It used to be 3.5s, now I can sell out the O2 arena twice
Don't ask what the fee looks like
Don't believe all the media hype, like eighty percent of these people lyin'
Who can I ask when I need advice?
I gotta work hard, it's me who provides
Email YBeeez for the feature, look, what goes up must come down so when you're in the air, prepara
I did everything that I could for my hood, so how do they say I don't care for the mandem?
Crib so big I might get out of breath if I walk too quick up the stairs in the mansion
They weren't there for the action
Tryna round up three hundred Spartans, we going to war but we ain't in Athens

Everything won't go to plan, that's not how it goes, I'm afraid shit happens
Rap boy on a footballer's wage, I'm on the same pay as the players at Dallas
What's making the haters jealous? I'm thinking the AP's eighteen karats
They call me my government name in Harrods (Uh)
This one ratchet, don't even know who her baby dad is (Nah)
If I cum inside, then I won't leave 'til I see her take the tablet (Nah)
He mention my name 'cause he wanted some fame and he ain't established (Huh)
Alright, you know the verse gon' hit when you hear that adlib
Come a long way, I was sellin' them opium on my lonely, but I'm not Ken Carson
I'm a hood, red hot, red dot on my head, in my hood, I'm a target
So driver, stay in the whip while I jump out quick, don't park it
I can lean out the window and horn it, I'm on the same pay as the players at Charlotte
Big fish in this thing, no armbands like a back stroke how I swim in that shark tank
Drop me in the jungle, tree-to-tree, start swingin' like Tarzan
Twenty-four inch on the rims on the Benz, I'm doing donuts and skidding on tarmac (Huh)
Sick of these high-rise buildings, flip the script, now I'm living on farmland (Huh)

Hmm, grr
Alright

Alright
(Hahaha)