

# 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)