

Jazz Cartier, Red Alert

I got that red alert, oh
Pulling up now, is you ready to go?
I got that red alert, oh
Baby let me know if you ready to go
/3x

Feet on the gas
Fuck a cap (ah)
Hit the mall, spend 100 bands (ah)
Leave the mall with 100 bags (ah)
Go home pop 100 tags
You know I'm speeding
Baby, I'm speeding
I got the gas and now high as the ceiling
I hear the feds is out, they never see me
I hear the whoop whoop, then I go genie
I mean that red alert, oh
9/11 buck fifty on the freeway
I mean that red alert, oh
Middle finger out the window, any nigga trying to see me

I got that red alert, oh
Pulling up now, is you ready to go?
I got that red alert, oh
Baby let me know if you ready to go
/3x

Shawty rolling swishers, sour fisher (let me hit that)
Hit them balls, so I had to pin her (let me hit that)
Gold digger, had to dig her (ah)
White girl, but she love a nigga
You know I'm speeding
Baby, I'm speeding
I got the gas and now high as the ceiling
I hear the feds is out, they never see me
I hear the whoop whoop, then I go genie

I got that red alert, oh
Pulling up now, is you ready to go?
I got that red alert, oh
Baby let me know if you ready to go
/5x