

# 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

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/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  
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/5x