

Radio

AZIATIX

Radio DJ yells exclusive
Guess it's about time for some new hits
Sex, money that's that new ish?
Did I just get ready for some bull shh?
Wanna' brag about your Benzo? How bright your neck glows,
When the youth starves with their ends low?
Must we kill for a five dollar metro?
Can you give us some hope before we let go?
Wanna' see us jealous from your riches?
Until you're looking both ways all day flinching,
But I don't care how rich you are
Suicide confirms it doesn't get you far
And let us know about your girl's booty,
Please don't get moody when she's taken by yours truly,
Your sales going well, guess it pays to show
We got long ways to go

I'm sick and tired of hearing all the same songs playing on the radio
I want to kick you with the real 'ish but they don't seem to hear me though
The same five songs spinning all day and all night long? C'mon man
So sick of the radio, playing all the same old songs

My brother told me no more jail but needs to hustle for sales
Hope all that money doesn't go towards bail
Look at the sky while we go towards hell
Receiving death when this life's going oh so well
I can't front, I want to make millions
But if my soul's not trained, I'll be gone with Cornelius
Love for my affiliates and teamwork to get doe
And over blood Family Matters most, Winslow
Clear skies, winds low then out the blue
Comes a storm that wishes for me to lose
But the sun comes to wish for the better
Strength to the point where I condition the weather
And til' the fight's finished,
I'ma hunger for this game, chicken and beans, let's put some rice in it
Races unite and serve a perfect dish to the youth
They need an answer with a source we're their living proof

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Same five songs on rotation
Brainwashing away all of my patience
Whitney confirmed all the greats go first
I rather go first than to hear your verse
Until they decide to put this on the radio
We got a long ways to go
I said, hundred grand it pays to show
To put this on the radio we got a long ways to go

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