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Gucci Mane "Really Ready"

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(Verse)

lÂ'm a real nigga talkin bout what I really have Cuz I fucked a niggaÂ's bitch, thatÂ's why he really mad

Hit a nigga in his head, I be really glad
Since the day I lost Dunc IÂ've been really sad
A nigga make a hit and deal, will he really last?
A nigga say he hold you down, but will he really blast
They say IÂ'm worth 50 MÂ's but that ainÂ't really shit
And I contend with what I got, got to be really rich
So dope on the really was broke on the really
You really wanna get it then you know IÂ'm with it
You didnÂ't wanna go to war with me, not really
If you wanna get it then you gonna get it
You work for me, IÂ'm not really really
I ainÂ't hardly your business
If itÂ's not yo girl, not really really
Why she hurtin yo feellings?

(Hook x2)

My young niggas, they really ready
Scraps car, thou really
These rap niggas are really scarry
Talk loud but they ainÂ't really
We tow choppas like military, niggas gotta get past us
Yo girl with me, you really embarrassed
Damn IÂ'm fuckin yo Mary

(Verse)

lÂ'm the real, these rappers pussy
Nah, really straight up
But me whilin in my trap back
With bout 6 different flavors
Well fuck that, letÂ's get to it
Took out my scale, broke down the bell
And my clientele ran straight through it
Like lÂ'm going round through the city, yea
Centre piece out the coupe, really yea
This 15 came from my SS and invested another 50
Yep, these rap niggas they donÂ't wanna see me, no
Get some peace, woman taking off her draw

Smoking weed and laughin, burnin rubber while IÂ'm runnin from the law

Really, fuck you niggas, come get me

IÂ'm a cash day nigga and all we do is get money, you feel me?

Throwin 2 glocks with me yep, got that boy guwap with me yep

Downtown rooftop chillin yep Quarter mill on the floor, really

(Hook x2)

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(Verse)

B IÂ'm big and back and IÂ'm boolin Drop the top, it ainÂ't foolish Next to game with yo main bitch Now my pockets is shootin Fuck it Gucci, get yo issues You pussy soft like tissues Hunnid K will get you knocked out Put me in the ring, get boxed out So I jump on the stage, get the team real high Whos throw a cup in an old squad fight? Bottles on me so we pourin all night Nigga get it trippin, switch up fine night Jumpin out that coupe, I lost my damn roof That Gotti wasnÂ't so fly, we donÂ't need no pair of shoes So IÂ'm chasin at the figures, squeezing on these triggers

(Hook x2)

My young niggas, they really ready Scraps car, thou really These rap niggas are really scarry Talk loud but they ainÂ't really We tow choppas like military, niggas gotta get past us Yo girl with me, you really embarrassed Damn IÂ'm fuckin yo Mary

Bank account 6 figures, kick my feet up Louis slippers Vacation in the Hamptons, rockstar, Marilyn Manson

Up for that check, I pulled a nigga ransom

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