

Ice Berg

"Ready For That Ride"

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feat. Gun Play

Hey, when it's time to ride tell me nigga
Is you really down to die?
Is you really ready to serve any amount of time?

Can you keep your composure while niggas firing
rounds?
Do you know what it feel like to hear them sticks
Coming from different angles in real life?
This shit way deeper and twisting bangers and killing
nights when shit get gangsta
Them pussy niggas be getting tight, screaming niggas
names and all type of shit
Sinking ships the same week they get jammed before
they even try to fight this shit
I'd rather hang with my bitch than a potential snitch
Detectives question, I be in this scene give them shit
And nigga hand don't get rich whether hit or miss
My journey from the start my whole city witnessed this
My whole city witnessed this
My journey from the start my whole city witnessed this

And I'm gonna ride it out and get this money till the
motherfucking wheels fall off
And I ain't leaving out my damn house without this
motherfucking still in my paw
Is you ready for it? Nigga, is you really ready for it?
This gangsta shit a grown man game and we ain't
playing
So nigga I hope you ready for that ride

Fighting for life like a titan in ice
No paint, paper or pen but drama's just drown to him
Rats squeaking they run, so I'm confidentially speaking
in tongues
I'm just a thief with some guns
You know what I'm coming for, ain't no way out, no
doubt
What you running from? Smelling sorrow on my tears
Never seen a coward in my mirrors or in any pupils in

my pears
Niggas only care to keep your reputation smeared
But I got a chopper and this reputation's fierce
Out here niggas die before the toast, no cheers
Thinking, sinking in this osmo chairs
He knows what he's up against, he knows no fear
He knows who's a rider, he knows who's here
And cake none, scam, no one to compare
You either fake or check so he don't go near
Had some trouble in the jungle, had to rumble, had to
spin
They were begging for his life, yelling, God couldn't
hear
Rad bitch, that's what you get, bitch
No bandanas just bananas bout to set trip
All these niggas mean mugging, thugging, no Netflix
Yeah, them niggas gangstas on the movie set

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And it ain't no part time gooning nigga, no way, no how
If you live by this shit, nine times out of ten you gonna
die by this shit
So don't jump in these streets looking for honor, you
ain't strong enough
To battle humiliation that come with it, nigga
If this ain't you, stay your ass inside, go to church and
go to work
'Cause I done seen too many niggas play themselves
for their life
For their freedom but part fake
Whatever you do, you gotta commit to it, nigga, 100

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