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"Ready Or Not"

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Ready or not, here I come
You can't hide, nigga I'm too damn fly
Sippin' all of this purple it got me too damn high
They say they down for the team but playing two damn sides
I'm like niggas ain't loyal, niggas ain't loyal
All these voices in my head sayin' niggas ain't for you
And when you getting money these niggas aim for you
And when it's lookin' sunny these niggas rain on you
It's a dark cloud over me, money took control of me
I'm barely getting time to see my son and that shit hurting me
Baby mamma trippin' out
I tell her to work with me
I'm on probation still strapped cause niggas wanna murder me
And lately I've been gettin' faded (faded)
Cut a couple homies off cause them niggas hatin
And all the bitches wanna fuck me cuz the nigga made
I'm gettin' paper heart cold as the refrigerator

Young niggas gettin' money
Young niggas gettin' money
Young niggas gonna get it yeah
And aint a damn thang change
But the bezel on my rollie and the diamonds in my chain

Young rich nigga quarter milli worth of jewels
Bad bitch with me tryna blow me like a fuse
Just to get a bag and maybe a pair of shoes
Aint it crazy what your lady will do for a pair of louves
Big dreams turn to big things
I've been waitin' on this day since I was 16
Big chains ashton martin as I switch lanes
Before I ever made a hit I had wrist game
In the kitchen with them things tryna make a killin'
We in the building every other month I'm make million
And these niggas talkin' wreckless cuz they think I'm chillin'
'Til I put some money on their head, yea make them

feel it
Have they own homies do 'em like they never knew 'em
I'll have Armele walk upon when we run into 'em
Close range shorty have em put something through
'em
So I hope you ready cuz we're heavy and we're comin'
for ya

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The meek shall inherit the earth
So imma own this bitch until I'm buried in dirt
I only rode with niggas that would carry me to my hurse
Blesses for my grandma, she carry me to that church
And I don't know why, I just feel like I'm the one
They label me a victim but now look what I become
Or should I say became mom I doin' it for the fame
I from where they never make it but I went against the
grain
Charges out agianst my name, assasination to my
character
Life's a bitch, she cheated on me but I married her
Niggas gettin' murdered, this shit is gettin' scarier
Dodgin all the potholes, jumpin' all the barrier's
And if she a Bitch! I feel like I just got in that pussy
Shorty wanna be a star, that's why she poppin that
pussy
She tryna win, so she hang amongst winners
That's why I take the time, just to pray at moms dinner
Cuz I remember cold nights not the winter
Not the weather I'm talking about with venice
For that money sins they get commited
And friends they get to splittin
Divided just like divisions
So every day that I wake up, my undivided attention
It go to get my cake up and stayin' out of them prisons
Yea, the system made me stronger
And bein' broke just gave me my hunger
I'm GONE!

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