

Meek Mill

"Ready Or Not"

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[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

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 there down for the team but playin' two damn sides

I'm like Niggas ain't loyal, niggas ain't loyal

And these voices in my head saying niggas ain't for you

And when you gettin' money these niggas will aim for you

And when its looking sunny these niggas will rain on you

It's a dark cloud over me, money too controlling me
I'm barely getting time to see my son and then she heard of me

Baby momma trippin out, I tell her to work with me

I'm on probabtion still strapped cause niggas want to murder me

And lately I've been getting faded

Cut a couple homies off cause them niggas hating

And all these bitch** wanna f**** me cause a nigga made it

I'm getting paper heart cold as the refrigerator

[Hook: Meek Mill]

Young nigga getting money

Young nigga getting money

Young nigga go and get it yeah

And ain't a damn thing change but the bezel on my Rollie

And the diamonds in my chain, yeah

[Verse 2: Meek Mill]

Young rich nigga quarter, millie worth of jewels

Bad bi*** with me trying blow me like a fuse

Just to get a bag or maybe a pair of shoes

Ain't it crazy what your lady would do for a pair of Loub's

Big dreams turn to big thangs

I've been waiting on this day since I was 16

Big chains, Aston Martin as I switch lanes

Before I ever made a hit, I had a wrist game

In the kitchen with them thangs, trying make a killing

We in the building, every other month I make a million
Any nigga talking reckless cause they think I'm
chilling
Till I put some money on thier head, yeah, make them
feel it
Have they own homies do him like they never knew him
I'll have Armelle walk up on him when we run into
him
Close range shorty have him put something through
him
So I hope your ready cause we heavy and we're
coming for you

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Meek Mill]

The meek shall inherit the earth
So I'm ma own this bitch until I'm buried in dirt
I only roll with niggas that'll carry me to my hearse
Blesses for my grandma, she carried 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, I don't do it for the fame
I'm for what they never make it but I went against
the grain

Charges riding against my name, assasination to my
character

Life's a bi**, she cheated on me but I married her
Niggas getting murdered, this shit is getting scarier
Dodging all the pot holes, jumping all the barriers
And if she a bi**, I feel like I just got in that pu**
Shorty wanna be a star, that's why she popping that
pus**

She trying to win so she hang amongst winners
That's why I take the time just to pray at mom's
dinner

Cause I remember, cold nights not the winter
Not the weather I'm talkin' about with vince
Cause for that money, sins they get committed
And friends they get to splittin', divided just like
division

So earday that I wake up, my undivided attention
It goes to getting my cake up and staying out of them
prisons

The system made me stronger
And being broke just gave me my hunger
I'm gone!

[Outro]

Nigga like me I walk around, fear no man
I don't owe you niggas sh**!
E'rry nigga you see around me
That's the niggas that's with me, unless they in
jail or dead or something

Nigga livin'™ life like f*** all you niggas
Ya feel me?!

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