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Kyle Bent "Im Ready"

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[1 verse] ready for whatever man,

I'm just tryna tell em what's gon happen like the weatherman,

Imma make it happen whether you hating or is a fan, They can't stand

That I make the crowd stand when I spit and go ham Look.

People say I'm gifted yup,

Take the game and lift up,

Sticking with realest friends people say I'm switching up,

Take the beat and rip it up, see my heart I'll give it up, Tryna live it up

So when I make it don't say it is luck,

Listen up,

I got a vision like we all do,

I'm standing on a broken dream hoping I don't fall through,

I'm elevating from the gutter to above the ceiling So high and my gosh I love the feeling,

They tell me imma make it

[Chorus] watch me do my thing to the top here I go, so (ready)4x

Tryna chase a dream no time for plan B I'm (ready)4x Waited all my life this time imma show em that I'm (ready)4x

Haters keep on hating cause I know you'll love me later I'm (ready)4x

[2 verse] road to success and I'm speeding, Breaks not needed cause I'm just lightning Mcqueening,

Feet up on the gas so it's pedal to the medal no, I wont finish last see I'm set likes it's ready-go, Who finnah stop me when my mind is saying go, Rappers tryna take my title uh I wont let it go, Yeah they say the lyrics good but all the hype's about my flow

So I know I gotta make it cause this mic is all I know, My competition is invisible, tryna reach my pinnacle, Dividing up this money like I'm tryna find the syllables, No time for subliminal not into making enemies, Man of the hour til infinity, what's up

[Chorus] watch me do my thing to the top here I go, so (ready)4x

Tryna chase a dream no time for plan B I'm (ready)4x Waited all my life this time imma show em that I'm (ready)4x

Haters keep on hating cause I know you'll love me later I'm (ready)4x

[3 verse] turn a thought into reality, We gon make it happen so don't worry bout a salary, Tryna stack the cake up we don't worry bout no calories,

Cause in the end imma stay flyer than a valcory,
Actually imma do it big so colussal,
Spitting on that new flow your rappers all fossils,
Lines so deadly, verse is so hostile,
Call me rap Jesus, you haters just apostles,
Possibly I could make my future off of rap,
Other spitters get defensive when my flow is on attack,
I'm that artist that has everything you lame rappers
lack

So sit back, and watch me spit crack like that, What's up

[Chorus] watch me do my thing to the top here I go, so (ready)4x

Tryna chase a dream no time for plan B I'm (ready)4x Waited all my life this time imma show em that I'm (ready)4x

Haters keep on hating cause I know you'll love me later I'm (ready)4x

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