

Ready Set Go

D-Pryde

Nowadays I want women that aren't mine
And a woman that would leave her man for me
Is hard to find
No matter what the issue is
I just want their issue to stop
But if I screw their issue up
She gonna need a tissue box
Heart breaker, home wrecker
A.K.A a lonely rapper who don't know better
Loving brother, dependent son
It seems I've obtained everything great
Except for love
And you just keep thinking don't you
Me with a heart, Oh don't even start,
Oh boy that's old news
Try to take a walk in these cold shoes
You wouldn't last an hour
You won't move
Everything happens for a reason
And I find that so true
Kandra, Erica, Ashley don't let me get to the sitch
Feeling a tad bit "Drake-ful"
Every time I name drop, and get to mention a chick
Just let me do it anyway it wouldn't hurt to be strangers
Will it help me lift the weight, like a personal trainer
Don't give up too soon
Cause these fans on my youtube
Ain't used to this me
Life is hard, money makes it harder
Mister Chao, Aben Arthur's
Another night where Jason pays
And then I feel this guiltiness
I wanna take away
When he's pullin' out that silver car
I wanna make a difference and it kills my heart
Helpless in the moment and I'm all hurt now
I just know that in the future it'll all work out
I wish I could pay for every bill we see
I wanna help and I'm just bring in out the real me
This girl she texted me, and she said that she
Feels guilty about our night out
She had a man for a year
I gonna stand she ain't here
But if I try I could probably knock the lights out
I miss family, I miss mom and dad
I miss my house, and my old street
Hate boyfriends, I hate being broke
I hate people just frontin' like they know me
Well voice feels hoarse
From the club last night
Empire State of Mind came on
God damn, I had tears in my eyes
I told Jay he saved my life
He was wasted and I don't think he heard
But I can't wait until we all rich
We we make it, we'll see haters
Then we'll flip the bird like wassup

One hour flight, ten hours bus ride
Looking at the window its a city
God damn this is NY, like wassup
Bright lights, nice girls,
Big towers , nice streets, wassup
No money, no girl, no smile, no fam, no bills, just talent
Like wassup
And I need to make a dollar out of dream
So for the game you know I'm practicing
Money doesn't buy you a smile under your face
But it will get you crazy happiness
Keep grinding young man
The world is yours
You're a threat bro
Ready set go
Ready set go
Ready set go
It's what you're here to do
Ready set go
Keep grinding young man
It's what you're here to do
Ready set go

I already did it
And they already know
They gave me the lights
I gave them a show
Ready set go
Ready set go