

Ready

Fivio Foreign

Drewski

Ayy

Ayy, you better get ready

You better get ready

Fivi, Sosa, Fetty

TDot, woo walk, deadly, uh (Oh)

We on it heavy (Ayy)

We on it heavy (What?)

We on it heavy (Ayy ayy look)

I'm ready, 2 Percs' got me deady (Boaw)

I'm with the gang, me and Fetty (What?)

Spanish, machetes, ayy ayy ayy (Ayy ayy ayy)

Off the Perc' I be leaning (What?)

2 Percs' now I'm tweakin' (I am)

She wanna fuck on the weekend (What?)

She really wanna meet the demons (GlIt)

I'm turnt up to the max (Okay)

We put the gang on the map (Nina)

Hop out the V and attack (Skrrt)

I'm on his body like a tat' (I'm on him)

Put that boy on a stretcher (Boaw)

I ain't really for the extra (At all)

Where your shooters at? Bring the best up (Where they at?)

I'ma shoot 'em from the neck up (Uh)

I'm always good under pressure (Under pressure)

She wanna fuck, so I let her (So I let her)

Getting paid a million, nothing lesser (Getting paid)

Can't take my chain, can't invest it (Woo)

Three hundred grams on the chain, it look light, but it's heavy, uh (But it's heavy)

Put cocaine on the chain, the other one, it say Fetty (Shiet)

Shot thirty-three in the thing, when the time come, I'll be ready (Ayo Loc)

Put emerald cuts in my car, to toast one, press the 'guette

I don't gotta tell 'em what we on

These niggas is small, pion

R.I.P to my dog, [?] ([?])

Can't get in my way, see Mars

You better get ready (You better get ready)

Fivi, Sosa, Fetty (Fivi, Sosa, Fetty)

TDot, woo walk, deadly, uh (Oh) (TDot, woo walk)

We on it heavy (Ayy)

We on it heavy (What?)

We on it heavy (Ayy ayy look)

I'ma shoot it from the neck up (What?)

I'm smokin' gas and it's pressure (It is)

I leave some guns on the dresser (I do)

I see an opp, I'm gon' stretch him, ayy (Boaw)

Me and Drewski in that hellcat (Drewski)

All the opp niggas felt that (They did)

You broke, where the mail at? (DD)

Your main bitch, I'ma nail that (What?)

Sosa, geekin' (Geekin')

Say I'm actin' like I'm fooly (A what?)
Strapped up with a toolie (On God?)
Three hundred and some jewelry
I'm on the move, sike nah, I'm on a mission, guns, what?
Stay in the kitchen, headshot, now you comin' up missing
I got the money, I'm in the trenches (What?)
I'm in the trenches (Ayy)
Duck low, look right, they jumpin' the fences (They jumpin' the fences)
I got a gun, they under the benches (Ayy) (What?)
They under the benches (Ayy, boaw)
No love for these bitches (Ayy)
Fuck her and go missing, ayy (Ayy ayy)

You better get ready
Fivi, Sosa, Fetty
TDot, woo walk, deadly, uh (Oh)
We on it heavy (Ayy)
We on it heavy (What?)
We on it heavy (Ayy ayy look)

I'm ready, 2 Percs' got me deady (Boaw)
I'm with the gang, me and Fetty (What?)
Spanish, machetes, ayy ayy ayy (Ayy ayy ayy)
Off the Perc' I be leaning (What?)
2 Percs' now I'm tweakin' (I am)
She wanna fuck on the weekend (What?)
She really wanna meet the demons (Uh)