Is you ready or not?

I've been waitin' the whole damn night

Gimme all that you got

I've got money ringin' my line

You know I'd never stop

Ooh, you better show me something

Tell me one more time, is you ready or not?

If you ready or not

Re-ready or, ready or, ready or not

You could run with me or run from me, yo I run it up when they run the beat I remember havin' dreams of a hundred G's (A hunna) Now that's the kinda P's I'm pullin' up my sleeves Yo, my baby mom's mad that I been hardly 'round So I bought a couple handbags just to calm her down We got straps in them flats that hold army rounds My niggas movin' like them vets, we put your dargies down (Down) Billy died but I've been sleepin' better And that's ever since a opp went to sleep forever (Forever) Been around the world, I never thought I'd see it ever Where I'm from, these niggas only smokin' weed for pleasure Oh, Lord, I don't wanna sell crack no more (No more) I don't wanna be in jail cells so bored (So bored) I don't wanna be on bail, I'd rather go tour All my niggas wanna roll, and they're so sure

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Court buses with them chains on me To tour buses with them chains on me The way I was isn't the way to be They won't listen, gotta make 'em see (See) Now my flows hit harder, call them waves at sea Everyone tryna cool now, they need favors done But where was they when I was choppin' through the razors, blunt? Before Billy died, he raised my favourite gun (R.I.P.) I'll never sell it, bro, I feel to go and frame it up I get mad love from strangers and less on the block Save half, spend the rest on the watch It's funny, where I'm from, guns are pressin' a lot But if you're from here in life, you have less of a shot Little Nathan got life, we couldn't tell him to stop Now he's doin' twenty-eight years whether ready or not God, I wonder, will you let me into heaven or what? I been ridin', I been stealin', I been sellin' a lot

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You can't run from the fire, that's nothin' but facts (Facts) Try to run from the fire, get touched in your back (Back) My uncle messed up, he started fuckin' with crack But I didn't care, I was still in the trap fuckin' with that Yeah, them hoes changed quick, so I ain't fuckin' with that But my gun never switch, so I put trust into that Hella nights that I spent out on the one-way (The one-way) Knowin' that I'll make it out of there just one day (One day) You can't start life, pause life, or play rewind So when it comes to my time, don't play with mine Oh, you left your knife at home, but I stay with mine I know a nigga who made that same mistake and died Five watches and none of them say the time (None of them) Well, they do, but none of them say it right (None of them say it) Hella hoes but none of them stay the night (None of them stay the night) So I'm lonely, but that's just a player's life

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You can't run away
From these vibes we got
Oh, baby, ayy, baby
Yeah, 'cause you got a lot
And anywhere you go
Only you got to know
Oh, baby, ayy, baby
You can't hide from this life, oh no
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