

## Ready for This

Ghetts

They never took my name like it won't get back to me  
Them bwoy dem they can't chat to me  
Which one of them are actually active?  
Bare sky shots and no accuracy  
Am I lookin for beef? (Nah)  
Am I on this ting?  
But if it goes down?  
I react naturally  
I go zero to one hundred nigga real quick!  
Oh now I think about it, gradually  
Who' you tryna peel? I ain't no tangerine  
I ain't no knob that's why they can't handle me  
Cannibal like Anthony  
The other day I bumped into man I ain't seen in about 5 years  
Randomly  
He said to me if I ever need a (rekekeke) he's got a factory

What are you looking for, Reggie? We've got everything you need here. Grenades, handguns, shotguns... I'll even throw in a couple of shells as well for you, son

I don't wanna carry it, ain't a chariot  
Got a four-five don't make me Dirty Harry it  
I ain't havin' it, this one's for use not a cabinet  
Even though it's immaculate  
Not for long though, I might run up in your condo  
And lick of your head like Strongbow  
Fuck that I don't need no gun for ya  
Its combo after combo  
Still gonna feel like I hit 'em with the shotty  
Not the sawed off but the longnose  
Man I got...  
Man I got niggas from yard  
Got niggas from Ghana and Congo  
Man I got...  
Man I got niggas from everywhere  
Ready to retaliate pronto

Artillery and ammunition  
Any man in my position ain't safe in any manor in Britain  
I've gotta hammer cause there's man in my division  
All the kids are banging before they're banging any women  
They use to think I never had any ambition  
Fifteen I was fucked up with paddy in a prison  
Everyday I thank God for the talent I was given  
Man dem had a hard time understanding my decisions  
I was bait and raggo  
Now I'm on the straight and narrow  
Life's based on the shit that you go through  
Age don't make you an adult  
I need to quit smoking skunk  
Or downgrade to high grade  
The haze keeps making me paro  
A man a move like a lightweight  
I don't know how I stay focused  
Among the Cobras hyenas, and vultures  
I be in the belly of the beast like I'm Jonas and still I built an empire li

ke the Romans

Remember, it was me Wiley, Wretch, Skepta and Scorchers spitting bars on Roman

That was the golden era of grime

What a moment, I never picked music, I was chosen

How the fuck am I still going in like this?

Can you believe how old I am?

They weren't sure when I said I was the one back then

But now they know I am

Shut your mouth I'm on the phone I am

Big money deal, worth dough, I am

And I still wear Ice

Just so they know how cold I am