

Ready For It

JayDaYoungan

Fuck the smoke they say you ready for it
Say you ready for the smoke
They say you ready fo it
My niggas ready for it
(HeartBeatz on the track)

If you say you want the smoke with me
Let's say you ready for it
Askin' for that pressure you gon' get
That's what you beggin' for
We already one up tell em'
"Bitches look up, check the score"
My shotta' got a body on his belt but he want several more
New opps on my trail
What the hell you way from out of town
They hatin', but I can't tell
Why the hell you tryna' bite us down?
In my face they smile
, but they talk down when I'm not around
Bitch you can't come around if you ain't down
That shit I'm not alone

I forgot it, ain't no more beamer or relaxin' (No relaxin')
Cops watchin' they still serving fiends in the alley bitch
I'm not [?], Glock in my jeans I get active
Body full of wocky sippin' codeine heatin' by the gallon
Opps dropin', fuck the police we do the damage
Thick, chop, block contact his knees ain't no more dancin'
Got a drop deposit, they do it free, no understandin'
They got [?] poppin' shootin' with ease
No, they don't plan it

What you gon' do with me
There's two of me
It might just come in handy
My 23's they'll shoot for me
And they're catching hands like Randy
Got a dick under my Glock
This bitch a thot
She a lil' menace
11-0, 6 will get active
He do magic, make shit vanish

If you say you want the smoke with me
Let's say you ready for it (Let's say you ready for it)
Askin' for that pressure you gon' get
That's what you beggin' for
We already one up tell em'
"Bitches look up, check the score" (We one up)
My shotta' got a body on his belt but he want several more
New opps on my trail
What the hell you way from out of town (I'm out of town)
They hatin', but I can't tell
Why the hell you tryna' bite us down? (Bite us down)
In my face they smile
But they talk down when I'm not around (Not around)
Bitch you can't come around if you ain't down

That shit I'm not alone