

## Forever Ready / Band On A Bible

Jazz Cartier

I was in the chicken spot, around my way, me and my boys, just hustlin', when I heard "The Real Love Remix". It was buzzin', oh shit, so yeah, we was buzzin' though, it ain't nothin', you know what I'm sayin'? I don't really be trippin' off that, you know? A lot of my peoples is with me, my peoples havin' a good time. My mom's is ight, my daughter ight, so I'm good, I don't, fane, you know what I'm sayin'? I leave that alone, you know? Cuz that's, that's when the eagle's startin' in  
Exactly, exactly

Uh

The feds try to catch me on the run, I don't stop and go  
Sick of telling niggas I'm the shit, I just drop a load  
Music couldn't make a nigga rich, I was choppin' blow  
Cuttin' every corner for a dollar when the stock was low  
Every time I pull up with the clique, see a flock of hoes  
Get some private time with your chick, tell her lock the door  
Know you see me walking with this ho, why you knocking for?  
Is you with the opps? Why the fuck you cock-blocking for?  
Don't think I'mma ask if you with her or not  
I'll assume that's your bitch cause you with her a lot  
I'm always too high to consider a lot  
I'm the Biggie in my city, I've been Ready to Die  
Had to check my last plug, so he sold me a chicken  
He a paranoid mind, wouldn't give me his digits  
So I had to get his contacts through one of my bitches  
He wanted pussy and she wanted the business  
'Cuzzi

You, you definitely, the heavy weight contender for the east coast  
Yeah

You know, we, we drawin' you out there. It's like...

It's all good

You know

I can take the weight, you know what I'm sayin'?

I'm never losing service on the block, cause I call the shots  
Running up my minutes with your shit, cause you talk a lot  
Niggas don't need you anymore, you's a pocket watch  
Remind me why we should give a fuck, cause we all forgot  
My bank account's looking rather pleasant  
I been that nigga ever since an adolescent  
Since fifteen, I've been running out of blessings  
And now you fuck niggas running out of seconds  
I'm talking 'bout

Every day, lead a nigga on, make him think he could  
Someone said your man stands a chance, I don't think he stood  
Brain making way more promises than Pinky could  
Taking over the world, I know you niggas wish you could  
Niggas always cracking under pressure, I don't ever break  
Can't say I'm flowing anymore, I just levitate  
Niggas like "you can go to sleep when you second place"  
But when we second place, we don't celebrate...  
Nah

I can take the weight, you know what I'm sayin'? Because, I left it that way  
, you know what I'm sayin'?

Ha ha

Ain't no front with me, I keeps it real, you know? Whatever y'all wanna hear  
, y'all gon' hear it from me, cuz I, I don't bite my tongue for no one, you  
know what I'm sayin'? I'm a real one, whenever, bring it

Me, my niggas and the money  
Pussy ain't nothing  
I can get it when I want it  
Right now, I don't want it  
Right now, I want the money  
Walk in the bank  
I tell the bank teller "bust it open"  
The bank teller see my bank statements  
I ain't gotta say a word and she bust it open  
My bitch got a burner...all we do is point and shoot  
I tell em "do em how you do it baby"  
And if a nigga lay his hands on you, never hesitate  
Do him how you do it baby  
Bands...a nigga only want bands  
I put a band in my bible, and I pray for more bands  
God damn

I used to lose sleep over money but  
Now a nigga ballin' now  
Thousand dollar dinners with my niggas cause we balling now  
All my niggas balling now  
All my niggas balling now  
I only want these bands baby, don't you hear them calling out  
Don't you hear them calling out  
Don't you hear them calling out  
Only want these bands baby, don't you hear them calling out