

## Ready for 'Em

Lil Durk

They hate all my niggas, they hate that I'm breathing  
Shoutout to my squad, ya feel me? OTF Gang

Is it true you got shooters hangin' out the roof?  
I'm just tryna' to do what I spit in the booth  
Free Dada & Bodo, shooters on the loose  
On the block earn stripes, squad full of troops  
Call Zoo, he be ready every time I do  
Shot clock but he ready every time to shoot  
Ops route for a diss I just give 'em shots  
I gotta chill cause the police posted on the block  
D'Thang say we hot but it's easy to flop  
I call Rod 'cause he easy with mop  
Niggas hating, just give my prop  
Niggas say that I'm dumb when they see me with thots  
But I tell 'em like, I can't get better with bitches  
I'm so fed up with these snitches, smoke one for Pluto  
I'mma put grass in these Swishers  
And step on these pipes with my niggas, they killin' my prime  
Bitches, they killin' my vibe  
IG full of money but they askin' for rides  
Not me, ask one of my guys  
I kill for one of my guys, free bro from the drive  
Remember them days I was starvin'  
Empty stomach, no car, no money  
These niggas be tweakin' that's why I got shooters on dummy  
Let's get it

You want bombaclad war? hm? hm?  
You wanna ramp wit me?  
Come on me say!  
Me shot 61 people for fun!  
Who want test me?  
Come on, come on!  
Do you know who ya bombaclad ramp wit?  
You don't know me, I'm the original Jamaican dandatta!  
You understand, Jamaican Rude Boy!

Got Broski on point like Kyrie  
Don't fear no man that can die like me  
I done dodged doin' hits  
I dodged my momma told me get out Dodge, I can't sleep  
I can't mob, cause I'm in too deep  
It's to the point where my nigga only kin to me  
Fuck a homie cause a homie don't think like Tony  
Montana cause the chopper for shorty, ohh  
Lost J-Money and Tay, shit happen  
No Drake, but nigga we made it  
Called Dede he ready, he slingin' impatient, got killers like Hatians  
I land in Miami, call Dada, we go and take off to Lil Haiti  
Got shooters on shooters who shoot to kill shooters, ain't talkin' no navy  
Sneak dissin' on the squad, we send shots at that boy and Broski be facin'  
Pillowtalkin' to bitches, I see if she bad, but nigga she basic  
I ain't hearin' 'bout niggas, and I ain't worried 'bout niggas  
Street sweepers, hit the streets up, and I care 'bout a nigga, let's get it