

# Ready for War

Lil Tjay

When you see me rocking my chain  
Got like 20K in my link  
Nigga, no I never felt like I'ma stain  
Glizzy come everywhere, niggas in pain  
And we ready for war  
Right, that chopper come straight to your door  
Leave they body left down on the floor  
Drop a body, go searchin' for more  
Left the trap, too rich, gone  
Back it up with a mask 'cause it's strong  
On my way to the top, I belong  
Man, I've seen so much that my feelings are gone  
Opps slide, and we scorin'  
Can't slide, keep a strap, that's important  
Accuracy, I be shooting like I'm Jordan (Jordan, Jordan, Jordan)

Y'all pussy ass niggas don't know the struggle  
Livin' off ramen noodles and peanut butter, oh, I got a spoiler  
Lil shawty pussy drippin' that Florida water (oh)  
That misery, all that pain, and misery  
That winning hole within me  
Now my choppa' made from Italy  
Ooo  
I heard he was a shoota'  
I heard he was a shoota'  
I heard he was a shoota', and he ready to go, oh oh  
Got the big Glock in his backpack, after school (school)  
And he ready to bust it, and make the news (news)  
I don't care, nah, what you say  
Yeah he breaks the rules  
And you know, you know, that I'm, tryna go far (tryna make it out)  
Can you make it out this far? (tryna go away)  
And she screamin' out of love (got a heart to break)  
But, she got a broken heart (oh)  
Oh no, oh no  
She wanna go to Pluto  
Oh no, oh no  
There's something that you should see  
Oh oh, oh oh  
This is a dynasty, young nigga world (young nigga word)

17, but I feel like I'm grown  
When I was locked up, ridin' on my own  
And you know when I'm finna go home  
But I'm here right now  
Can't slack, I'ma snap, this my year right now (right now)  
They gon' stare, bling blow (bling blow)  
I done came this far in a year, like how? (like how?)  
We don't like to play fair (no fair)  
Send my killers out [?] make that boy disappear (that boy disappear)  
We don't like to play games  
Lil Tjay, he made it, he doin' his thing (he doin' his thing)  
And I'm still with my bros (I'm still with my bros)  
I'ma do it for Smelly, you know how it goes (you know how it goes)  
Sip a little patron  
Told the opps grab a life, and stop callin' my phone (stop callin' my phone)  
New watch, need a bust down

Got used to the hate, I don't really give a fuck now  
Show love when I touch down (when I touch down)  
Sound different when I step up on the crown, they gon buck wild (they go buck wild)  
It's off the top, no rehearse nigga (no, no)  
I call the gang, they gon' put you in the dirt nigga  
I be in a foreign [?] when I skrt nigga  
[?] like a hand off, I'm the first, nigga (nah, nah)  
When you see me rocking my chain (my chain)  
Got like 20K in my link (my link)  
Nigga, no I never felt like I'ma stain (like I'ma stain)  
Glizzy come everywhere, niggas in pain  
And we ready for war (ready for war)  
Right, that chopper come straight to your door (straight to your door)  
Leave they body left down on the floor  
Drop a body, go searchin' for more  
Left the trap, too rich, gone  
Back it up with a mask 'cause it's strong (way too strong)  
On my way to the top, I belong  
Man, I've seen so much that my feelings are gone  
Opps slide, and we scorin'  
Can't slide, keep a strap, that's important (important)  
Accuracy, I be shooting like I'm Jordan (Jordan, Jordan, Jordan)