

Caught with your venom
Sweet of the tongue, December
You were too bright
Tips on the glass, polished or scratched
Fingers collapse
Ay, five on the dash, ay
And ten on the mash (And ten on that, man)
And you're still runnin' out back (And you're still runnin')

I hope you're ready to go
'Cause I already know
I hope you're ready to go
'Cause I already know
(Shit it's suicide when you running full?)

Smash, swing my legs (I hope you're ready to go)
Under the dash, grippin' that shit with your back
Spendin' that tax
Legs kickin' on the clutch (I hope you're ready to go)
And your silhouette look like a hologram
A little picture to show that we off again
I lay awake, waitin'

So shy, movin' on the twin system
If you ask me, then I tell you, I get more fired up
When you talk, you the loudest
Get my forehead
Spin it around, over the ground, all the way home

So I tell you I'm ready
'Cause I love you tonight

Got what you wanted (I hope you're ready to go)
Straight to the bone, I remember
You were too bright
Trips on the glass, polished or scratched
Then it collapsed (I hope you're ready to go)
Then lay in my lap
And that palm on the page
Blinkin' and gone in a flash (Yeah)

I hope you're ready to go
I hope you're—, I know you ready to go
I hope you're ready to go (I hope you're ready to go)
I see you ready to go
So shy, twin system

So shy, movin' on the twin system
If you ask me, then I tell you, I get more fired up
When you talk, you the loudest
Get on my forehead
Spin it around, over the ground, all the way home

I hope you're ready to go