

# Ready

OMB Peezy

I know these niggas ain't ready, I know these niggas ain't ready  
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Just bought a new MAC-11, I'm a young thug like I'm Jeffery  
Fuck on a bitch and her girlfriend, money be makin' the world spin  
Bitch this is a shakedown, nobody don't make sounds  
I got the K now, take me to the safe now  
Nobody don't move, or you making the news  
I got love for my goons, I got love for my goons  
I know these niggas ain't ready

They got the pounds and we runnin' in  
I just got a play for like twenty bands  
I know I'm hated by many man  
That's why I keep me a fifty can  
I turn to a snake if you ain't my friend  
I want that cake and I can't pretend  
Say hello to my little friend  
When we come jumping out the minivan  
Run up in the house, we gon' kick the door  
Everybody better get to the floor  
Everybody better stay laying low  
You done lost your bag if you came to score  
We came for the dope and we came for blow  
Carbon-15 came with the scope  
You say you a plug, this ain't all the dope  
You better take me to the safe 'fore I split your throat  
We'll jack for that bag and we need it  
Bitch I'm hungry and I'm greedy  
We don't play 'bout that money, belive me  
I'm a J for that money, I'm fiending  
Up the K 'bout that money, no reason  
That money turned me to a demon  
I'm so deep in my bag that I'm dreaming  
If you got a bag then I'm scheming, yeah, yeah

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Take me to the bank  
If you run I put one in your head  
We come up quick if you holding them racks  
And I'm smoking pretzel just to try to relax  
Miss my cousin, shot my dog in his back  
Five pounds, took him down for the sack  
Got a lot of robber money, that's a fact  
But my people still moving packs  
Pain pills keep my mind intact  
But bust a nigga sober, I'm a soldier  
Bro called, I had to call him back  
He just bought some brand new toasters

They say why're you movin' so fast?  
'Cause I ain't doing shit but getting older  
Make 'em move while I'm in this bitch  
They gon' have your name on a poster  
I know you niggas wan't test me  
I know you niggas ain't ready  
You niggas know that I'm deadly  
You niggas know that I'm heavy  
I'ma say it your face  
Nobody gon' tell you I said shit  
Run in your house 'bout that fetty  
Take everything, I'm too petty

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