

I'm Ready

Skizzy Mars

I'm Ready [x5]

Cheap drinks at Dive Bars
Smoked two joints at 5 Bars
Ripped jeans and leather jackets
You want love cause you never had it
Classic Rock and Pabst Blues
Bong rips and tattoos, we rush things admit that
That vibes hard to get back
I was insane and now I'm intact
Girl you really made an impact
Blame it on the city that raised me
So god damn persuasive
Sex, drugs and Rock N' Roll, we keep it basic
Up and down, up and down
You know we getting faded

Vintage tee's and dirty vans
You're the only one that understands
The Smiths in your earbuds
Hoping that you come again

I'm Ready [x5]

I know you love my new thread
And your faded jeans at the foot of my bed
I fuck with you
Heavy [x5]
I know you love Morrissey
And your favorite song is You Have Killed Me
You know I can't stand the way you look at him
The way you look inside his face
Starting to think I'd open my heart
Call shots when it falls apart
Forever numb

Short fuses and long days
You always stuck in your ways
Adventures in Lower East
Kings of Leon was poetry
We used to blast Ratatat
In your dad's black Cadillac
We use to ride on our Sk8-His
Output on late nights
You told me time is money, Love is lame
Chase the greatness, forget the fame
Late night trips to liquor stores
She sayin' don't stop give me more

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