

## Ready

## Trouble

Can't get involved too deeply  
Can't set myself up for letdowns  
Get on them bars, get sleepy  
Grab a lil bitch and go lay it down  
Can't even remember my weekend  
Barely can get up the next day  
All I know that I stay getting paid  
Chain on the floor by my Michael Js

Couple lil bitches was ready  
Chopper on side of me ready  
One in the head, that bitch ready  
Did you not think I was ready?  
I just told Ray that she ready  
Got to go'n push it on out to the block  
Got to go'n push it on out to the street  
Whatever, do it heavy, young nigga be ready

We be like bitch I gotta get 100 P's  
A hundred P's, I got to get 'em  
Give a fuck with my niggas 'dem done did  
Cause wrong or right, my nigga riding with 'em  
24 7, riding with this chopper bitch  
Riding with this chopper, yeah  
We can afford some problems, yeah  
I can afford some problems  
Be the one, I'll lay it down  
Bad bitches, I just lay 'em down  
No emotions, I can't play around  
Pop was gone, I made my way around  
Through the city, money got to get it  
Francis was out shooting dice with me  
My bitch she wanted me home with her  
Texting and talking on phones with her  
I fuck with you but the way a nigga fuck with you  
Make it seem like I don't fuck with you  
I don't hit your phone all the time  
You say it make you feel like you ain't on my mind  
How the fuck is you ain't on my mind  
When I just went and helped you go and flip a dime  
Why the fuck is these bitches ungrateful  
Must be doin' some' under the table

Can't get involved too deeply  
Can't set myself up for letdowns  
Get on them bars, get sleepy  
Grab a lil bitch and go lay it down  
Can't even remember my weekend  
Barely can get up the next day  
All I know that I stay getting paid  
Chain on the floor by my Michael Js

Couple lil bitches was ready  
Chopper on side of me ready  
One in the head, that bitch ready  
Did you not think I was ready?  
I just told Ray that she ready

Got to go'n push it on out to the block  
Got to go'n push it on out to the street  
Whatever, do it heavy, young nigga be ready

You gotta be ready fool  
You gotta be ready whatever time it is  
Whatever day, nigga I don't give a fuck  
Man you just gotta be ready  
You gotta be ready bitch  
You gotta be ready miss lady  
That's if you feel I disrespected you  
Calling your bitch, chill  
You'll still be my bitch for real  
Cause if I'm fucking with you then I call you that  
Niggas be talkin' crazy like they'll kill something  
Nigga you ain't got the balls for that  
I fuck with young niggas, fuck with real niggas  
Like DTB, like Black  
I fuck with plenty bitches  
But I still won't fuck her if that shit ain't waxed  
Every time a nigga get that pack  
Go to mom's house, get them racks  
Swear to god my life here facts  
Yeah I fuck with you but can't get attached  
That money callin' me, I hear it  
Said Trouble, come get me, don't ever relax

Can't get involved too deeply  
Can't set myself up for letdowns  
Get on them bars, get sleepy  
Grab a lil bitch and go lay it down  
Can't even remember my weekend  
Barely can get up the next day  
All I know that I stay getting paid  
Chain on the floor by my Michael Js

Couple lil bitches was ready  
Chopper on side of me ready  
One in the head, that bitch ready  
Did you not think I was ready?  
I just told Ray that she ready  
Got to go'n push it on out to the block  
Got to go'n push it on out to the street  
Whatever, do it heavy, young nigga be ready