

## Ready Made

## Westside Gunn

Ayo

[illegible]

Grr, qrr

Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom

Ayo, flyest nigga since Apollo Kids, praying over Pateks

Grab the coke pots, you know what time it is (Ah)

The pink jacket is on, what's happening, it's me, lord

Loading teller racks, two MACs, I paid a G for 'em (Grr, grr)

You score once, we score three times each rhyme

FNH in the Just Don Levis, he fly (Ah)

Face hit the Fendi knee high, don't even reply

Ready made duffles on the G5

Ready made frog mask, don't get hogtied

Flygod, the flyest nigga of all time

Live for home invasions, catch you naked where the safe at

ASAP, .40 in your mouth, make you taste that, straight jack (Ah)

Bricks on top of bricks, that's mine

If he drop 'em and them shits come back, I'm fine

Ahead of my time, push the Bimmer A to the 9 (Skr)

Yo, Allahu Akhbar, you niggas still eating swine

Niggas scared of my prime, the dominant, you the opposite

You should see the wrist when I be locking it (Whip)

Jack some moccasins, kick the fucking door down up at Maxfield'

[illegible]

Dope shot the nigga wearing his hat still

So sang the blues like Bessie

Poetry composed like Dizzy Gillespie

Midnight with Sabio on my lips

Midnight romance sprayed against my tits

The conversation got a little dick

I'm sizing up every exit

We had work coming up from Texas

Smoking Gorilla Glue with a razor in my jaw

His timing was slightly off

And before he could react

It was blown by a sawed off

Been through the worst of it

Crawled through the dirt for it

City full of murderers

Say prayers in church for us

Grimier than Michael Myers

Murk you with a pair of rusty pliers