

# I'm Ready

Niykee Heaton

I see beauty in the shape of feathers, flight like arrows, sparrows  
I've seen strength in the face of death  
I've seen money in the streets of ghettos, Soweto, shadows fall  
Across faces of pain, still they strain, for greatness  
From those years, still sacrificing  
No fears, just drive, like Tyson  
In flight I'll soar  
Can't sit back no more I was waiting on this shit  
Didn't realize I was waiting on this  
I'm young and I'm ready  
I'll run this shit till the death of me  
My ambition is my weaponry  
I'll run this shit till the death of me Determination became the anthem, hung like phantoms, and I learned  
Retaliate on all my fears  
I learned love was a type of cancer, killed you faster, the answer was  
To find peace between those years  
Over trembling floors, I'm steady  
But they've written my death already  
So many times  
But this fire won't die I was waiting on this shit  
Didn't realize I was waiting on this  
I'm young and I'm ready  
I'll run this shit till the death of me  
My ambition is my weaponry  
I'll run this shit till the death of me, my ambition is my weaponry

Songwriters

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