

# War Ready

Vince Staples

Softly as if I played piano in the dark  
Found a way to channel my anger now to embark  
The world's a stage and everybody's got to play their part  
God... With the signal clear as day  
Put my Glock a... Put my Glock away I got a stronger weapon  
That never runs out of ammunition so I'm ready for war okay Born ready, war ready, born ready, war ready,  
Born ready, war ready, war ready, your boys' lost already My bitch look like Mona Lisa  
Hammers busting like a soda in the freezer  
Think I'm heading to Ibiza  
Need a breather from the tripping  
Either that or I'm embracing silly  
Bite the bullet, tryna fight the feeling  
Fuck around and pull it, push it to the limit  
Ain't a thing to a G  
Life give lemons, nigga hang from a tree  
Coke game all came in a dream  
Woke up feeling like the walls caved in  
Fucked to the death, never gave in  
Write that on the grave that I get laid in  
Heaven, hell, free, jail, same shit  
County jail bus, slave ship, same shit  
A wise man once said that a black man better off dead  
So I'm, war ready

Songwriters

ANDRE BENJAMIN, ANTWAN A. PATTON, JAMES BLAKE, VINCE STAPLES Published by

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