

Ready Set Go

Carly Thomas

Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low
Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low
Get low, get low or get right right
Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike
Get low get low or get right right
Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike
I know these streets 'bout tired of this weak shit
Ya style been ran thru like a freak bitch
Da pussy club got ya angered with ya frequent
Ed hard hard ass nigga and ya sequence
Might as well shop at Victoria Secret have 'em
Gift warp you some "I love Pink" shit
Rap due and ya'll niggas delinquent
Ya better find anotha nigga to link with
'Cause da nigga you link with is a lie fool
I used to bully dat monkey nigga in high school
Sit at da lunch table, steal and eat his damn food
Da pretty girls, dey say, Michael a damn fool
I get my work on, and get my flirt on
I say fuck 'em, he a pussy put a skirt on 'em
I said fuck 'em, he a pussy put a skirt on 'em
Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low
Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low
Get low, get low or get right right
Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike
Get low get low or get right right

Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike

I'm da Prada, of da age of narcotta
Da kings on dope like da pill you swallow
Down by law I lead don't follow
Grind time, grand hustilin for gualla
I remain in the game to break lames off
Some of dem sensitive and some too soft
Da hood been forced to fuck with ya'll by default
But now da truth here da bullshit cuts off
This is real homie, no fake, no filler, 100 percent grade A killer
Somethin' like da bitch that I keep in Villa Rica
But I'm a be quiet cause dey might Mike Vick ya
Might catch Mike with a light Mike Vicka
Some purple kush that'll get me high like a missile
Smokin' one deep 'cause I don't fuck with cha
Sincerely from da hustle and grind time official
Let's go, let's go, grand hustle
Money on our mind and we ain't goin down sucka
And grind time, hut two and grand hustle
Send 'em here got em here look at da king bankhead sucka
Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low
Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low
Get low, get low or get right right
Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike
Get low get low or get right right
Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike
Zone 1 through zone 4, nigga zone 6
As well homeboy you know what's happenin
Yeah, yeah da niggas who been 'posed to been
Runnin' dis shit done started runnin da shit
Patna, ya understand? Muhfucka ain't nothin'
You gone do about it homes
Ya betta muhfuckin' keep ya lunch money in ya
Got damn wastebasket nigga

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>