Ready To Die

Notorious B.i.g.

Yeah, yeah
You ready motherfucker?
We gon' kill your ass
I'm readyAs I grab the glock, put it to your headpiece
One in the chamber, the safety is off release
Straight at your dome homes, I wanna see cabbage
Biggie Smalls the savage, doin' your brain cells much damage
Teflon is the material for the imperial
Mic ripper, girl stripper, the Henny sipper
I drop lyrics off and on like a light switch
Quick to grab the right bitch and make her drive the Q-45Glocks and tecs are expected when I wreck shit
Respect is collected, so check it
I got techniques drippin' out my butt cheeks
Sleep on my stomach so I don't fuck up my sheets
My shit is deep, deeper than my grave G
I'm ready to die and nobody can save me
Fuck the world, fuck my moms and my girl
My life is played out like a jheri curl, I'm ready to dieYes, I'm ready to die
Yes, I'm ready to die
Yes, I'm ready to die
Die motherfuckers
Die motherfuckers
DieAs I sit back and look when I used to be a crook
Doin' whatever it took from snatchin' chains to pocketbooks
A big bad motherfucker on the wrong road
I got some drugs tried to get the avenue sold
I want it all from the Rolexes to the Lexus
Gettin' paid is all I expected
My mother didn't give me what I want, what the fuck?
Now I got a glock, makin' motherfuckers duckShit is real and hungry's how I feel
I rob and steal because that money got that whip appeal
Kickin' niggaz down the steps just for rep
Any repercussion lead to niggaz gettin' wet
The infrared's at your head real steady
You better grab your guns 'cause I'm ready, readyYes, I'm ready to die
Yes, I'm ready to die
Yes, I'm ready to die
Nah, we ain't gon' kill your ass yet
We gonna make you sufferIn a sec I throw the tec to your fuckin' neck

Everybody hit the deck, Biggie 'bout to get some wreck
Quick to leave you in a coffin for slick talkin'
You better act like Ce Ce and keep on walkin'
When I hit ya, I split ya to the white meat
You swung on like you slumber right you fell to the concrete
Your face, my feet, they meet, we're stompin'
I'm rippin' MC's from Tallahassee to ComptonBiggie Smalls on a higher plane
Niggaz say I'm strange, deranged
Because I put the 12 gauge to your brain
Make your shit splatter, mix the blood like batter
Then my pocket gets fatter after the hit
Leave you on the street with your neck split
Down your backbone to where your motherfuckin' cheek drip
The shit I kick, rip it through the vest
Biggie Smalls passin' any test, I'm ready to die!Yes, I'm ready to die
Yes, I'm ready to die
Yes, I'm ready to dieTime to go, we gonna
Put you out your misery motherfucker
Niggaz definitely know what time it is
The Notorious one in full effect for ninety-three
Suicidal, I'm readyYes, I'm ready to die
Die motherfuckers
Die motherfuckers
DieNow I lay me down to sleep, yeah
Pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
'Cause I'm ready to dieI'm ready
I'm ready
All y'all motherfuckers
Come with me if you want toI'm ready
I'm ready
I'm readyBiggie Smalls the biggest man
Rockin' on and on in ninety-three, Easy Mo Bee
Third Eye and the rest of the Bad Boy Fam
I don't wanna see no cryin' at my funeral

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