## I'm Ready

## **George Thorogood And The Destroyers**

Wassup Trill E N T? You know what I'm saying? Bitch ass niggas be wondering What the fuck this shit mean to me This shit mean everything to me, nigga, this all I got Street life nigga still wild'n Took my shirt off me and turk about to drop the work off Niggas best wipes they smirks off, honestly we'll hurt y?all Hit them niggas heart, tell big boi to skurt off Ten toes down, now ten hoes down White Nike one bike if it's 50 hoes round Ten cali one pipe, now that's fifty whole pounds Niggas acting like bitches, I'll sit they ass down Type ass go Webbie I like get in trouble Bite the hammer when you scared be careful how you play it All your money and your bread don't mean nothing When you?re dead Booty ass nigga, school booty ass nigga Think about me when I ain't around When I'm around they shiver Camera ass nigga, fame ass nigga In the club when I make it rain ass nigga I'm a ol' neva gon change ass nigga What trill mean to me I explain nigga The T for fam I told you I got 'em The R for real and rovers ready to die The I for me 'cause I'm the fucking hottest The L for love and loyal the leaders behind me The hood for long, it's been a long time and finally Everybody shining, mayne, fuck it, it's game time And I'm ready, I'm Webbie, I'm ready, I'm Webbie I'm ready, I'm Webbie, I'm ready, I'm Webbie This year all be we all, where we all be Want something? Call me, try me and y?all see MTV, BET, tell 'em that it's all good We want tall, how I'm living but we scared of y?all hood My homeboy stressed, tell 'em keep his head up Don't want go back to the slums, so I keep my bread up If I get my head buss, I don't really give a fuck What gon? happen to my people only thing I'm scared of

When you look up in your mirror you see a pussy ass nigga You don't see a boss, hogg, go getta that'll kill you See a candy ol' fear glitter Rims keep spinning, fuck hoes, I'll consider Tote high four five dope house I'm little G'd up, re'd up, sold out sixty minutes Trill fam still fam, duck tape his fate Pay the lawyer, beat case, Young Savage, get it straight The T for fam I told you I got ?em The R for real and rovers ready to die The I for me cause I'm the fuckin? hottest The L for love and loyal the leaders behind me The hood for long, it's been a long time and finally Everybody shining, mayne, fuck it it's game time And I'm ready I'm Webbie, I'm ready, I'm Webbie I'm ready, I'm Webbie, I'm ready, I'm Webbie My niggas be winning and laughing and fakin? and fronting Moses like hoes trying to see how we working this company Scoping with pistols and ropes, hoping we fumble Open like some of these savage life ass wannabes I'ma say wannabe, you know I'm gonna be S T R A I G H T Pussy niggas hate me, I'm a straight G They tell me go commercial, bitches make me Take me to the top, that's what I told Savage Then he told, ?Webbie, let's roll, I'm ready? Fuck gold, go platinum, my goal is to snatch all Black folks who down with savage hoes that's what's happenin' And if I don't get it you know I ain't trippin' Lil nigga, real nigga, I'm still a real nigga Don't doubt trill niggas been riding with trill niggas You wasn't even in the picture this is for the permission, nigga The T for fam I told you I got ?em The R for real and rovers ready to die The I for me cause I'm the fuckin? hottest The L for love and loyal the leaders behind me The hood for long it's been a long time and finally Everybody shining, mayne, fuck it it's game time And I'm ready, I'm Webbie, I'm ready, I'm Webbie I'm ready, I'm Webbie, I'm ready, I'm Webbie

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>