

# Ready

## Black Rob

Round town, Im bound, shake the ground  
Shake the town, wave the pound, laid you down  
Round town, Im bound, shake the ground  
Shake the town, wave the pound, laid you down  
And thats how we approach these faggots  
Try an' gon be fly but they still maggots  
Im sure all I gotta do is call my man  
.40 cal, watch yourself, Ill spoil your plans  
Im the up top gangsta, the star in the hood  
One of the few mufuckas that aint scared of Suge  
Fam, that was 9-5, man, fuck the pass  
See niggas out there frontin' bodyguards up they ass, man  
Hes Black Rob, hes okay  
Play and youll get robbed today  
Yall know how Im comin' through the Source Awards  
Somebody's jewels got jacked, man, it mustve been yours  
Yall dudes be talkin' out the side of your mouth  
So I put the gem star on the side of your mouth  
I aint sell no records, made no cash yet  
Fuck dude,' cause my niggas is goons in every aspect  
And dont get beside yourself  
A lot of shit gonna be fucked up beside your health, man  
Hes Black Rob, hes a thug  
Fuck with him, youll get fucked up  
Fam, I dont threaten dudes, thats a promise  
Thats honest, you can kiss my ring and pay homage  
Or get smart, read books by Nostradamus  
Meanwhile, Im deep-sea diving, oceanomics  
I seen green, more green than the Sonics  
More green than the Geico lizard, the grand wizard  
The 9 mm scope, I walk up on a nigga  
Put the 9 to his throat and watch him shake like the Pope  
Hes Black Rob, hes our friend  
[Incomprehensible] Rob is back again  
Aww man, yall niggas done got me hype  
This is it, we fit the same stereotype  
If a nigga wanna while we can do that too  
Fuck the model bitches, well, we can screw that too  
Yeah, man, notice I said "we"  
Shes a J-U-M-P  
Man, off top, fam, I got figures in the game  
Shes fuckin' with all the top niggas  
Hes Black Rob, hes our man  
If he cant do it, no one can  
Yeah, 'bout to put the whole game on smash  
Alumni, I put the whole name on smash  
After this they gon wanna lace me pretty  
Whos your man 'cause they cant make it  
JC Penney  
Whos your Bad Boy, BR, back with the nutritious  
Black attacks like a pit bull vicious  
Its goin' down, fam, Ima bout to shake the ground  
Its uptown, holla, at your man

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