## **Ready (feat. Future)**

## Bob

Apply major pressure my nigga You hear me?Money on my mind, can't take it off that shit Nigga got five different iPhone's only picking up for that grip Any time they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get ready We just get ready Any time they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get readyIt's Ray Bans (Bans), and Freebandz, we getting money While you hating (okay, okay, okay), we somewhere in Abu Dhabi With Arabians (rrrah), and G5, and where my posse at? It's outrageous (yeah), on that good Jamaican That's right I'm too faded, you too shady I'm too greedy with two ladies Excellence I'm exuberated I'm finna smash like two potatoes I don't give a fuck, not even two maybes (na-da) I turn up on niggas like rutabagas I do it daily, I do it daily (what) That's my swag, you should pay me (okay) Ain't that the truth? This my whip, ain't that the coupe? Hustle Gang ain't that the squad That bitch actin' like you gotta prove While they out here catchin' feelings, I'mma catch a flight or two I just give her major pressure while she gave me major whoMoney on my mind, can't take it off that shit Nigga got five different iPhone's only picking up for that grip Any time they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get ready We just get ready Any time they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get readyWe just get ready Any time they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get readyAnything they wanna do, hell yeah I'm ready for it (okay) Sexy bitch just throw that back (ay), hell yeah she ready for it (yeah)

They thought that the boy was stupid (what), now my shit they checkin' for it (yeah) And, yo' girl, she addicted to it, I think that ho need Betty Ford (Betty) All I heard is that boy a pop, all I heard is that boy not Top 5 on any list (okay), but I moved up about five slots Some pass one, high as fuck I don't see niggas 'til I look down Just turned my crib to the hookah spot You are now welcome to the kush lounge (smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke) So miss me with that fuckery (fuckery) Girl come here with that suckery (do it) Ham squad, Hustle Gang, that's that underground luxury I don't mess with them fake type, I bet em all if it was up to me Even if a bitch was a cashier, still she'll never get a buck from meMoney on my mind, can't take it off that shit Nigga got five different iPhone's only picking up for that grip Any time they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get ready We just get ready Any time they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get ready We just get ready Anytime they come around here nigga We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas We just get ready

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