

# Ready (feat. Dimitri Mcdowell)

## Trip Lee

Dear Daddy, I'm missing you so  
So much I wish I could get up and go  
Back to the past, kick it at home  
I wish I could call you, pick up the phone  
Used to clown, that's gone  
You would slap me upside of my dome  
Now you not around when I be at home  
I wish you was around me now that I'm grown  
To see my wife in all white, walking that aisle, making me smile  
Instead I saw you fight for your life  
And what you miss now? The birth of my child  
It gets worse, cause the second one's here and it hurts  
And they'll never get to meet you, death did first  
And it's coming for me too, I'm cursed  
I hear you  
I hear your footsteps coming from behind  
And I know, know that any day it might be my time  
I'll be ready if you coming  
Ready, ain't no running  
I'll be ready when it's time, I'll be ready  
I'll be ready for that moment  
Only human and I know it  
I'll be ready when it's time  
I'll be ready  
I hate death, it ain't right  
Sneaks right up after daylight  
One day you're feeling great, then it's over  
Yeah my dad went fast, but took it like a soldier  
Hold the presses, I'm losing my breath as I try to address it  
I can't escape it, I'm not that impressive  
If death is a prison, we all get arrested  
Every now and then take a look at his pic, so the image don't slip away  
Don't wanna remember him laying in that bed, but I really can't forget the day  
I can't think of a thing in my past  
Harder than watching him breathing his last  
Death, I know I'm in your path  
I know I'm not free from your grasp  
I hear you  
I hear your footsteps coming from behind

And I know, know that any day it might be my time

I'll be ready if you coming

Ready, ain't no running

I'll be ready when it's time, I'll be ready

I'll be ready for that moment

Only human and I know it

I'll be ready when it's time

I'll be ready

Hey death, we know you so well

Every time we rise up, you fight with no fail

You snatch us down, we so frail

Got no time to pretend

You take on every soul, and only see wins

We got no way to defend

But hey death, please know

We won't have much to grieve for

When all your wins are repoed

And the reaper reaps what he sowed

I ain't gon run from you

What I got to flee for?

Did it your hurt your self esteem when you heard your sting was no more? I hear your footsteps coming from  
behind

And I know, know that any day it might be my time

I'll be ready if you coming

Ready, ain't no running

I'll be ready when it's time, I'll be ready

I'll be ready for that moment

Only human and I know it

I'll be ready when it's time

I'll be ready

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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