Ready (Explicit Version)

Black Rob

Round town, Im bound, shake the ground
Shake the town, wave the pound, laid you downRound town, Im bound, shake the ground
Shake the town, wave the pound, laid you downAnd 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 plansIm 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, manHes Black Rob, hes okay
Play and youll get robbed todayYall 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 mouthI 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, manHes Black Rob, hes a thug
Fuck with him, youll get fucked upFam, 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, oceanomicsI 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 PopeHes Black Rob, hes our friend
[Incomprehensible] Rob is back againAww 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 tooYeah, 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 niggasHes Black Rob, hes our man
If he cant do it, no one canYeah, '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 PenneyWhos 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

Songwriters

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