

# I Wasn't Ready

Marques Houston

Corner Boys  
I wasn't ready  
I wasn't ready  
I wasn't ready  
I wasn't ready  
I wasn't readyWhen you talked about our future  
You would nod your head and smile  
But I didn't understand it, I was living in denial  
I couldn't see the picture, didn't wanna see it clearer  
'Cause I was so young  
And now that I can't get ya, wanted to be wit' ya  
What have I become?If this is a game then I've been playing 'cause  
I never gave you my all when I had your trust  
But I put this on everything that I love  
One more chance and we can make up  
I wish it could have worked back then  
But the truth is I wasn't readyMamma told me 'bout excuses  
She'd say, "They're no use to say"  
What you would have done but didn't  
I had to learn the hard way  
Now that it's over, I wanted to just hold you  
But I know I can't  
I'm tryna be a soldier, I wanna do it over  
Give me one more chance, I wasn't readyIf this is a game then I've been playing 'cause  
I never gave you my all when I had your trust  
But I put this on everything that I love  
One more chance and we can make up  
I wish it could have worked back then  
But the truth is I wasn't readyCan I get a redo, baby?  
'Cause you know I need you, baby  
And now I'm ready for your love, your loveI just wanna see you, baby  
Just wanna smell and breathe you, baby  
'Cause I hate what we've become  
I wasn't ready for loveI waited, I contemplated and then I did it  
It was room for relationship, but pretty had to hit it  
We like hand and glove, head to a yankee fitted  
Game is obsolete, it's all how you spit it  
Better yet listen 'cause karma's a true avenger  
Sort of like a Ninja or a king in all his splendor  
Remember, love can be as cold as December

Unless it's in its truest form, I could never injure Your heart, break you or make you see my vision

'Cause I know eventually you'll see my vision

By the way I'm livin' and it's a given

I'm giving you my heart, I'm giving you my soul

I'm giving you my gold I'm sorry for the dirt that I did

Sneaking broads in and out the crib

The double life that I lived

They say a fool sells dreams

But a man makes dreams come true

Mami, I changed all for the love of you

I wasn't ready back then though If this is a game then I've been playing 'cause

I never gave you my all when I had your trust

But I put this on everything that I love

One more chance and we can make up

I wish it could have worked back then

But the truth is I wasn't ready If this is a game then I've been playing 'cause

I never gave you my all when I had your trust

But I put this on everything that I love

One more chance and we can make up

I wish it could have worked back then

But the truth is I wasn't ready I wasn't ready

Corner Boys

I wasn't ready

I wasn't ready

I wasn't ready

#### Songwriters

Butler, Richard Preston / Moore, Rufus / Nesmith, Dwayne / Medor, Pierre Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>