

Ready

B.o.B

Apply major pressure, my nigga...
You hear me?

Money on my mind, can't take it off that shit
Nigga got five different iPhones
only pickin' up for that grip
Anytime they come around here nigga
We ain't gonna let up on you pussy niggas
We just get ready...
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Hey, hey, hey, hey
It's Ray Bans (Bans) and Freebandz -
we gettin' money
while you hatin' (okay, okay, okay);
we somewhere in Abu Dhabi
with Arabians (rrraah) and G5,
and where my posse at?
It's outrageous (yeah),
on that good Jamaican (hey, hey, hey)
That's right, I'm too faded,
you two 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/turnip 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 WHOOOOO...

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Okay, okay, okay, hey

Anything they wanna do (Bans),
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 your girl she addicted to it,
I think that ho need metaphor (BANS)
All I heard is that boy a-pop,
all I heard is that boy a-not
Top 5 on any list (okay),
but I moved up about five slots
Some pass one, high as fuck,
I don't see nigga 'til I look down
Just turned my crib to the hookah spot
you are now welcome to the kush lounge
(smoke it, smoke it, smoke it, smoke it)
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 me
Hahaha

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