

## Ready 2 Die

Berner

I don't wanna go  
But I know I can't stay  
Cus the Grim Reaper keeps hanging round here every day  
That's why I'm gonna go  
Get the fuck out of my way  
Ride til I die  
Man told me that, I said ride til I die

All the pills and the liquor got my liver shot  
Will I make it? I don't care if I live or not  
30 grand a week, I'm a try to get on top  
Haters wanna see me go like BIG and Pac  
I'm doin dirt with a sucker down get your car  
Don't even plug round me, that get you knocked  
Red flag when I fly, fuck fed time  
When the money touchdown I'm a say I'm not  
Big guwop in the flat red box  
And that old school Chevy slappin old school Pac  
It's hard, there's no loving no more, I seen a lot  
And them letters that you sent, real talkin mean a lot  
When you're down they don't ever come around  
When I'm out I'm a slap a few people in the mouth  
All I wanna do is live, I'm a try  
But these pills got me ready to die  
I'm ready to die

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My nigga got grazed and he really got shot  
I don't feel sorry for him, he ain't really got the guys  
Take 9 of em like Grady or my nigga might lose em  
We keep on getting shot, he's just fightin right through em  
When that God gave life right back to em  
We gotta pass in these streets, we just ride right through em  
I don't love nothing homie, after that what's left?  
I give a fuck about a broad, I'm a man myself  
Like it's my last day livin, that's how I carry myself  
I got that 4-4 magnum, I'm Dirty Harry himself  
If I had M's I'm a need you to pray for me  
They was countin lookin every goddamned day for me  
I'm in the Bentley with the seat laid back, me and a k pack  
Turned up to the motherfuckin max but I don't play it  
Fuck a handshake, let's go and let it pop  
I'll be a legend fore my motherfuckin heart start feelin drunk

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Shit, I never figured as a little nigga  
How hard it be to stay free as I got bigger  
Thought your mama pay the bills and she's great time  
Food stamps here and there just to maintain  
Damn shame when you broke how can you live fool?  
I give a fuck if I never eat another bar of new  
One foot in a grave and another in a soup lyin  
Scared to kick, my nigga dog when in due time  
I spread my tears in my hands and let em dry  
Fuck the police, middle fingers, let em fly  
Pretend for my seniors just a in case a nigga die  
I think they want my soul right between you and I  
I'm tired of the drama and the pain, struggle of the game  
I told Jesus it's cool if he changed my name  
I'm feelin like the world on my back  
It's hard being black and fat

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