

# I Wasn't Ready

Marques Houston

I,I,I ... I wasnt ready  
Wen u talked about our future  
U would nod ya head and smile  
But I didnt understand it  
I was living in denile  
I couldnt see tha picture  
But now I see it clearer  
Cause I was so young  
And now that I could get cha  
I wanted ta be wit cha  
What have I become

(I,I .. I wasnt ready)  
This is game that ive playin cause (I,I .. I wasnt ready)  
I neva gave u ma all wen I had ur trust (I,I .. I wasnt ready)  
But I put this on everything that I love  
One more chance so we could make up  
Wish it coulda worked back then  
But the truth is I wasnt ready (I,I .. I wasnt ready)

Momma told me bout excuses  
She'd say that there no use to say  
Watchu would have done but did it  
I had to learn the hard way  
Now that its over  
I wanted to jus hold u  
But I kno I cant  
I'm tryna be a soldier  
I wanna do it over  
Give me one more chance (I,I .. I wasnt ready)

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Can I get a re-do baby  
Cause u no I need u baby  
And now I'm ready for ur love, ur love  
I jus wanna see u baby  
Jus wanna smell and breathe u baby (your so beautiful mami)  
Cause I hate what we've become (yeah)  
I wasnt ready for ur love

Yo I waited I contemplated and then I did it  
There was room for relationship but pretty had to hit it  
We like hand in glove, a head to a yankee fitted  
Game is responsibily, its all how u spit it (betta yet live it)  
Cause karma is a tru adventure  
Sorta like a ninga or king and all his splendor  
Remember love can be as cold as decemeber  
Unless its in its truest form I could neva end ya  
Can break or make u, see my vision cuz I noe eventually  
Ull see my vision by the way I'm livin (this is a given)

I'm given u my heart I'm givin u my soul I'm givin u my gold  
I'm sorry for the dirt that I did  
Sneakin broads in and out tha crib  
Tha double life I lived  
They say a fool sells dreams  
But a man makes dreams come tru  
Mami I changed all for the love of u

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Wish it coulda worked back then, damn ...