

## It's Too Late Now, We Ready!

Pastor Troy

what that shit talking  
uh, pastor troy  
get the fuck away from my motherfuckin door  
(knocking on door) this p nigga, i'mma sign you up nigga  
i do not feel like being disturbed  
that d.s.g.b. album was straight my nigga  
will you please get away from my motherfuckin door  
uugghhh!  
i'll probly let your ass in

Nigga and I ain't never going to the door, without my piece  
I don't know who's on the other side, beauty or beast  
And if I do just happen to die, fuck that shit  
I hope they bury me and drop me quick, I'm getting sick  
Thinkin bout my so called enemies, til I explode  
Grab the motherfucking 45, it's lock and load  
And all these other pussy motherfuckers, they in danger  
It's the wrong nigga to anger  
The fucking dope  
Slanger showed me how to do what I got to do  
In this industry to make a livin  
While all of my intentions was to avoid the prison  
I'm still listenin for the lord to tell me that I'm forgiven  
I'm drivin to the point of no return where water burn  
I learn that nobody out here really gives a damn  
I know I sell dope, i know I bust on bitches but from bitches  
So my nigga shit I am who I am  
And yeah though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
It's pitch black so the shadow is a scene  
I hear a faint voice red alert  
Fuck that dirt and who you hurt  
Young nigga persue your dreams  
I started sellin dope when I was younger  
What would you choose  
Sell motherfuckin dope or hunger  
It's up to you  
But for me and the route I chose it wasn't my choice  
Who's opinion who I need to voice  
Just thank about it you's that nigga with no family  
Ain't got no money  
So you cant afford no sanity they thank it's funny  
So you run across the tec 9 to kill the laughin  
Then they say they can't believe this happen  
Actions speak louder than words this counries yelling  
And do we go to heaven or hell it ain't no telling  
I put my trust in God and what's the odds of who's the saver  
Fuck em please come back savior  
'cause it's like this I don't speak so they fuck my shit  
And now I'm faced with these crimes that I ain't commit  
And it's fucked up 'cause them bitches be the main ones  
They wanna stick a nigga for some shit they say he done  
These motherfuckers talking all about my danm fun  
While toting guns, death is gonna be the outcome  
For all them niggaz, drink my liquor put my trust in god  
I know that I must beat the odds, but this shit is hard  
I disregard everything that they taught in school  
With no diploma making move nigga who's the fool

As I sit with my strategy the game begin  
And the lord take my life from me I crack a grin  
Ha, ha, ha  
To friends tha missed the smiling  
Have no remorse nigga me and jesus wildin, like thugs  
Cheifing leaves, and drinkin hennessy  
Like on the corner  
Picture God feelin marijuana  
As I relax and devilish demonds disapear  
I got the feeling that a nigga gonna love it here  
I take ya biblical  
Yall stay crunk off mystikal  
Stay crunk off of p  
As long as motherfuckin georgia can listen to me

We ready (till song fades)

We ready nigga we ain't giving a fuck about nobody,  
'cause we ain't got shit to loose, I ain't got shit,  
I ain't jealous of these little lame motherfuckaz