

# Ready for Whatever

T.I.

Hey, the price of fame cost to much (yeah boy)  
Like these niggas talk to much (yeah)  
I'm ready for whatever somebody better tell them (yeah boy)  
Said I'm ready for whatever  
Hey, hey, hey,

Even tho my head in the clouds I'm planted on the pavement  
How I walk around people starring in amazement  
I play a lot of game a well-being I ain't playing wit  
They so judgmental man but they don't understand  
If ya life was in jeopardy everyday is you telling me  
You wouldn't need weaponry just because of ya felony's  
Consider this at least I got everybody sweating me  
On the streets there's people who wont rest unless I rest in peace  
Killed my folk a year ago still in my sleep they threatening me  
Paranoid you stressing me ain't nobody protecting me  
I'm dealing wit the pressure from my partner dieing next to me  
Niggas know I was arrested they coming for me eventually  
This was all the things that I was going through mentally  
This could be the reason I ignore the penitentiary  
Not mentioning New Orleans niggas coming in the city  
Killing all summer long ain't nobody pay attention

Now is it that hard to understand if you listen  
Either die or go to jail that's a hell of decision  
But I'm wrong and I know it my excuses unimportant  
I'm just trying to let you know that I ain't think I had a choice, for real

I had straps in my ride gotta go to prison  
You waiting on me to die you gone be waiting for a minute  
Boy i'm ready for whatever somebody better tell them  
I'll be here when the smoke clear and everything settle (for real)  
Cant afford the price of fame cause it cost too much  
Man these sucker niggas lame and they talk to much  
That's why I'm ready for whatever somebody tell them  
I'll be here when the smoke clear and everything settle  
For real, for real, hey for real, I said when everything settle  
For real, hey for real, hey for real, hey for real I said when everything settle for real

I'm a man I ain't perfect I admit it I'm guilty  
But understand feel me I was riding filthy  
Cause niggas out there plotting to rob me and kill me  
five hundred thousand every year spent on security  
My future was bright but now its getting blurry  
Cause niggas in a hurry to find me and bury me  
But surely God'll deliver me up out it  
I'm a fighter till the heart I'll forever be about it  
I'm a father to my sons as it to my community  
Look all that I done my good out weigh the negativity  
Hey mentally I was focused on that letting history repeat itself  
That's why heat was kept in a vicinity  
Yes officially I broke the law but not maliciously  
Through all the publicity was anyone considerin'  
My position and the logic hidden my decision  
But they caught me with them now I'm off to prison, period

But is it that hard to understand if you listen  
Either die or go to jail that's a hell of decision  
But I'm wrong and I know it my excuses unimportant  
I'm just trying to let you know that I ain't think I had a choice, for real

Hey I said listen homeboy  
You can talk all you want man you know what I'm saying  
Everybody talking to the king you know what I'm saying  
They like Escalades everybody got one  
But the fact of the matter remain  
If you ain't walk a mile in my shoes and you ain't live a day in my life  
You ain't survive the shit I done survived  
You ain't had to deal wit the shit I had to deal wit homeboy  
You cant motherfucking judge me partner  
I mean look at folk like Sean Taylor  
You know what they said, they said had he had a strap  
He'd f lived today  
You know what I'm saying  
Now true enough I did wrong I broke the law  
I deserve to be punished I understand that alright cool  
But listen man I gotta house full of kids  
A mama and an old lady whose life is my  
Responsibility you dig that?  
Now for all of y'all who think I was just riding around on some dumb shit  
You know I'm smarter than you man  
You know I'm smarter than you dog  
Hey if you think I was just being stupid  
Shorty I got some motherfucking ocean front property in Idaho for sale homie  
If you believe that I gotta bridge in Brooklyn I wanna sell you partner  
Hey man real talk in order to understand my train of thoughts  
You'll have to put yo self in my position  
You cant expect me to think like you cause my life ain't like yours  
You know what I'm saying? If you don't understand that you don't  
Understand english I'm done talking!