

## Ready / Intro

French Montana

Yeah  
I'm not a fool  
I just love that you're dead inside  
I'm not a fool  
I just love that you're dead inside  
I'm lifeless, haha  
Haan, yeah

When you got the space  
You chop the top off, got the brain out  
Smoke and drink, take her to the crib what the brain bout?  
All my niggas playin', we ain't talkin' what that bread bout  
Smokin' medication, got my bread right  
Niggas try to stop us, we ain't gon' let 'em  
Bitches try to trap us, we ain't gon' let 'em  
Man we just get ready  
Haah, we just get ready

Talk about bread, God damn, got a whole lot  
Said pray for the ones that niggas got the ball out  
God damn, watch the ball work  
Got rich, put 'em on work  
Finish last nigga, ball first  
Now curve bitches cold turkey  
In the game nigga, no mercy  
For the weak nigga  
[?] the leach nigga  
Shoot the shepherd and the sheep nigga  
From my head to my feet nigga  
Countin' [?] while I sleep nigga  
High school to the league nigga  
Pull up on them hoes, watch it fall out  
'Rari sittin' low, gotta crawl out  
If that pussy wet, never pull out  
If that pussy good, bite 'em all out  
Sittin' court side in my court case  
Drinkin' lean, poppin' pills, heart racin'  
Velvet rope, blue dot, all Ace  
36 O's, foundation  
Word around town, I'm the man nigga  
Breakin' down work to the grams nigga  
Whip it in the Pan nigga  
Gettin' money with the fam nigga

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Aye, young nigga from the trap, bitch can't trap me  
Young cold nigga get money like an athlete  
Now I'm straight like 12: 30

Pussy clean, baby talk dirty  
Need the work nigga, call early  
Rap game sabotage and we gon' burn it  
Nigga cold murder  
And I'm comin' for ya head nigga  
And I did what I said nigga  
Mine get it how I live nigga  
Go playin' with the bread nigga  
I blow off your dread nigga  
Get the hoes sprayin' nigga  
From the bottom it was all I  
Told your whole story, it was all lies  
Drink and smoke till I fall out  
Thought he get the bread and it's all out  
Nah nigga, jumped in the fire nigga  
Still ridin' with the fire nigga  
Countin' money, gettin' high nigga  
Praise due to the high nigga  
But my niggas on set, I can die nigga  
Started from the block nigga  
I done earned my spot nigga  
From the bot', couldn't see the top nigga  
Coke Boy non-stop nigga

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