

# Ready for Whatever

T.I.

Hate the price of fame, it cost to much  
These niggas talk to much  
I'm ready for whatever, somebody better tell 'em  
Boy, I'm ready for whatever  
Hey, hey, hey Even though my head in the clouds, I'm planted on the pavement  
How I'm walkin' 'round, people starin' in amazement  
I play a lot of games, but 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 tellin' me  
You wouldn't need weaponry just because of ya felonies?  
Consider this at least, I got everybody sweatin' me  
On the streets is people who won't rest unless I rest in peace  
Killed my folk a year ago, still, in my sleep they threaten me  
Paranoia stressin' me, ain't nobody protectin' me  
I'm dealing wit' the pressure from my partner dyin' next to me  
Think 'cause no one's arrested, they comin' for me eventually  
This was all the things that I was goin' through mentally  
This could be the reason I ignored the penitentiary  
Not mentionin' New Orleans, niggas comin' in the city  
Killin' all summer long, ain't nobody pay attention  
Now is it that hard to understand if ya listen?  
Either die or go to jail, that's a hell of a decision  
But I'm wrong and I know it, my excuse is unimportant  
I'm just tryin' 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 waitin' on me to die, you gon' be waitin' for a minute  
Boy, I'm ready for whatever, somebody better tell 'em  
I be here when the smoke clear and everything settle for real  
Can't afford the price of fame 'cause it cost too much  
Plus these sucka niggas lame and they talk to much  
That's why I'm ready for whatever, somebody better tell 'em  
I be here when the smoke clear and everything settle for real For real, ay, for real  
I say, when everything settle for real  
Ay, for real, ay, for real  
I say, 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 ridin' filthy  
'Cause niggas out there plottin' to rob me and kill me  
500, 000 every year spent on security  
My future was bright, but now its gettin' 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 to the heart, I'll forever be about it  
I'm a father to my sons, asset to my community  
Look all that I done done, my good outweigh the negativity  
'Ay mentally, I was focused on not lettin' history repeat itself  
That's why heat was kept in the vicinity  
Yes, officially, I broke the law, but not maliciously  
Through all of the publicity, was anyone considerin'  
My position and the logic hid in my decision?  
But they caught me wit 'em, now I'm off to prison, period  
But is it that hard to understand if ya listen?  
Either die or go to jail, that's a hell of decision  
But I'm wrong and I know it, my excuse is unimportant  
I'm just tryin' 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 waitin' on me to die, you gon' be waitin' for a minute  
Boy, I'm ready for whatever, somebody better tell 'em  
I be here when the smoke clear and everything settle for real  
Can't afford the price of fame 'cause it cost too much  
Plus these sucka niggas lame and they talk to much  
That's why I'm ready for whatever, somebody better tell 'em  
I be here when the smoke clear and everything settle for real  
For real, ay, for real  
I say, when everything settle for real  
Ay, for real, ay, for real (I be here)  
I say, when everything settle for real  
For real, ay, for real (Ay, I say listen, homeboy)  
I say, when everything settle for real (You can talk all you want, man)  
For real, ay, for real (You know what I'm sayin,' everybody talkin' to the King, you know what  
I'm sayin')  
I say, when everything settle for real (They like yesterdays, everybody got one)  
Ay, but the fact of the matter remains  
If ye ain't walked a mile in my shoes, and ye ain't lived a day in my life  
Ye ain't survived the shit I done survived  
Ye ain't had to deal with the shit I done had to deal with, homeboy  
You can't motherfuckin' 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 have lived today, you know what I'm sayin'  
Now true enough, I was dead wrong, I broke the law  
I deserve to be punished, I understand that, a'ight, cool  
But listen, man, I got a 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 ridin' around on some dumb shit  
Ay, you know I'm smarter than you, man  
You know I'm smarter than you, dog  
Ay, if you think I was just bein' stupid  
Shorty, I got some motherfuckin' oceanfront property in Idaho for sale, homie  
If you beleive that, I got a bridge in Brooklyn I wanna sell you, partner  
Ay, man, real talk  
In order to understand my train of thought, you done have to put yourself in my position

you cant expect me to think like you, 'cause my life ain't like yours, you know what I'm sayin'?  
If you don't understand that, you don't understand English, homeboy  
I'm done talking

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