

I Wasn't Ready (feat. Rufus Blaque)

Marques Houston

I, I, I ... I wasn't ready
When u talked about our future
U would nod ya head and smile
But I didn't understand it
I was living in denial
I couldn't see the picture
But now I see it clearer
Cause I was so young
And now that I could get cha
I wanted to be with cha
What have I become (I, I . I wasn't ready)
If this is game than I've been played cause
(I, I . I wasn't ready)
I never gave u ma all when I had ur trust
(I, I . I wasn't 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 wasn't ready
(I, I . I wasn't ready) Momma told me bout excuses
She'd say that there no use to say
Watchu would have done but did
I had to learn the hard way
Now that it's over
I wanted to just hold u
I'm tryna be a soldier
I wanna do it over Give me one more chance
(I, I . I wasn't ready)
(I, I . I wasn't ready)
If this is game than I've been played cause
(I, I . I wasn't ready) I never gave u ma all when I had ur trust
(I, I . I wasn't 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 wasn't ready
(I, I . I wasn't ready) Can I get a re-do baby
Cause u know I need u baby
And now I'm ready for ur love, ur love
I just wanna see you baby
Just wanna smell and breathe u baby (your so beautiful mami)
Cause I hate what we've become (yeah)
I wasn't 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Game is obsolete, its all how u spit it (betta yet live it)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 december
Unless its in its truest form I could neva end ya
break u 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 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 (I, I . I wasnt ready)
If This is game than ive been played 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)
If This is game than ive been played 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)
(I, I . I wasnt ready)
(I, I . I wasnt ready) Wish it coulda worked back then, damn ...

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