

# 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Game is obsolete, its all how u spit it (betta yet live it)  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 ...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>