

4Th Avenue Jones "Why"

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I'm reminiscing like JOE, staring at faded pictures
Through Satan's tempting and death
Back resurrected as the greatest victor
Throughout my travels sampled great elixirs
Liquor's and weed
Feel like I'm bleeding, need a way to fix this
Pain that I feed
I told'em "Go head I ain't coming"
Bed being Co - Ed stop being fun
And I can't even sleep
Stress running my mind
Got diamonds but don't none of em' shine
My heart is heavy
Every problem weigh a ton at a time
Stay isolated cause' I'm one of a kind
Fake homies claiming that they got my back
But every one of em' lying
My label jerking me forever jacking
But like Jeremiah this fire got in my bones
Now I'm forever rapping
I took the bitter with the sweet
Never quitters we keep
Teaching like ghetto Messiah's to deliver the streets
Became a son of God as soon as I admitted I'm weak
And gave back what was given to me
I don't understand why

(Chorus:)

I don't know why
You gotta lie
Think I'm gon' try
Take your piece of the pie

Scheme and you cheat
Cheat and you lie
I don't understand why they keep playing with me
I don't know why
You gotta lie
Think I'm gon' try
Take your piece of the pie
Scheme and you cheat
Cheat and you lie

I'm a grown man now quit playing with me

No y'all ain't ready for it
I don't think they ready for it
Really y'all ain't ready for it
I don't think they ready for it
Y'all think y'all ready for it
I don't think they ready for it
Who think they ready for it?
I don't think they ready

This hip-hop, rock, soul
Is all we do around here

I spit a lot
Practicing flowing while I'm doing my hair
From Little Rock
Some of em' said I wasn't going nowhere
But I had confidence these poems I share'd be
embraced by many
Said "you way too skinny"
Nobody gave me anything
Be singing at my job while I slave for pennies
I love emceeing
Love to be in the studio locked
Haters that knocked gon' see me rocking at coliseums
I used to cry watching these video shows
Pitiful
Artist with silly flows
They gotta be kidding
Yo, why we dope and got it hard like this?
I don't understand it my band is making all these hits
And I feel abandoned by labels cause' they all insist
I should straighten my hair to hit it
I'm real but they don't get it
Every mic I lit it
For fans I stay committed
Want me solo forget it
We make a dollar we split it
Tell me why

(Chorus)

None of y'all ain't ready for it
I don't think they ready for it
No y'all ain't ready for it
I don't think they ready for it
Y'all think y'all ready for it
I don't think they ready for it
But y'all ain't ready for it
I don't think they ready

I'm gon' stay ready
I'ma stay ready (repeat till the end)

Ready for whatever
Ready for whoever
You ain't gon' never catch us slipping
This is Hiprocksoul
It don't matter what they say
Tena Jones gon' be ready
We all gon' be ready
4th Avenue gon' stay ready
We gon' be ready
We gon' stay ready
We been putting it down for so long
I'm ready
I've been ready all my life
I've been ready all my life
So every thing will be all right

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