

Craig G

"Ready Set Begin"

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* send corrections to the typist

[Intro]

"Ready...set...and begin"

Premo beats on the machine doggy, yeah

"Ready...set...and begin"

King side ta yu

[Verse 1: Craig G]

Ready, set, begin I highly recommend

When you hear this real hip hop you call up a friend

And let 'em know it ain't your average payover
assistant

Bullshit on the air that's leavin the game twisted

Havin niggaz and bitches, chasin riches

Thinkin that can make 'em happy that thought is quite
ridiculous

And the shit I'm bout to say, might get me black listed

But I don't give a fuck I gave my life to this shit, kid

And with that said, lets begin with these A & R's

That only sign them clicks that obtain the sports cars

And I probably be your author cause I always fought
hard

For what I believe in, despite what you thought pah

Strap a bomb to my chest run in the courtyard

Of you favorite record label and send them to god

But you already been punished that's why your sales
like that

You know that saying; that what you put out always
come back

Handle yours people

[DJ Premier cuts and scratches]

"Ready...set..and begin"

[Verse 2: Craig G]

Okay, ready, set, begin I highly recommend

You niggaz runnin the game like some of us sin

Cause if not we gonna kick the fucking door of the
hinge

Grab the VP by the post office assistant with tints

Hit ya head of promotion with a fist of the chins

There's a crew of hungry niggaz sellin clips to the
prints

So keep frontin, signin all them fake diamond gyms

That with they gyms, video just sink in ya swim

And you highly mistakin if you think you could win

These words work from my foe, to the ink of my pen

They say I'm meek should inherit the earth

Plus the heavens, all ya money couldn't save you on
Septembre 11th

Oh! Something to pay for, next time you take a drag

Of the dutch this city is crushed because boom rips a
fag

And the economy is all it down ?with spottle?

If you're sick of bein lied to, here's some hiphop to
guide you

You handle yours people

[DJ Premier cuts and scratches]

"Ready...set..and begin"

[Verse 3: Craig G]

Okay, ready, set, begin I highly recommend

You get someone to pray for you this game is a sin

There's a lot of phony people lackin change with the
win

Make the wrong moves your brain should be stained in
ya Benz

Some killers who run upon you ask for change of a ten

Some will bitch and focus, they got the aim for your
Benz

When God calls believe he ain't reachin your voice tail

You talked the way in heaven with platinum tints

Platinum sales believe it's all man-made shit

You know the stuff they whine 'bout when they work
with them click

And Big said it the best; Mo' Money Mo' Problems

But no money at all will have your .38 revolvin

Court cases pendin, stomach bendin from charcoal

Almost was my life changed and after I fought gold

And the whole point of these words, they came from a
vet!

It's Hip-Hop I still love you, I ain't done with you yet!

We gotta save you!

[DJ Premier cuts and scratches]

"Ready...set..and begin"

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