

## Buddy Jewell

### "Baby If You're Ready"

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1 - Baby if you're ready  
I can give you what you looking for  
I guarantee once you stay with me  
You'll want no more  
And baby, if you want it  
You can get it once we close the door, oh

You know it's something 'bout rolling wit' a G like you  
Khaki's, french braids wrapped up, all keepin' it true  
In the G-yes when you see us  
We won't dub any BS that wanna see us, get dommed  
up  
A-team's on the hang like you bang for years  
Main bitch and I ain't switch, bring 'em to tears  
High pitch, like Eddie Kendricks when you hit an  
appendix  
His and her's semi's regulate the problems we finish  
Taught me how to grind, separate my nickles from  
dubs  
G wit' it when you winning, so I'm showing you love  
Had to check a broad yesterday for grilling you down  
Shut it down quick cuz me still wanna see these rounds  
Any beef you got, trust we gon' eat it together  
Hold it down in the hood while I get this cheddar  
Whether it's all grits or gravey, are we ready to tangle  
It's all G-heavenly, so you labeling me your angel

Repeat 1

You know you chose the best when you singled me out  
I got these cats at close range, I'm contagious to these  
lames  
We broke game, it's time to kill game, I feel your pain  
They wanna stretch you for some change  
Never worry boo, I'm not gon' change  
It's gon' still feel the same  
Besides you said you done with with them games  
It ain't no love loss  
I hollar that you know you're in, let's lead a new cause  
Boss bitch, and I can put that on the cross  
I'mma bang for you, and we gon' pull through

So when I release you from them balls  
We gon' look up at the stars, notice those stars  
They moving inside us, to get us it's gotta meant war  
And as for them broads, you know the rules  
It ain't a chicken alive that can walk in my shoes  
I payed dues, they see the Bentley pull up, brand new  
What the fuck, they better get on the bus  
Remember the dreams about the house up on the hill  
Spinning the bottle, quarter mill', want a meal

Repeat 1

I got a fetish for thugs, rugged with mean mugs  
When he lonely, he phone me to please 'em  
Jeans saggin', buy size 12, like all damn  
As he unclothed my mind froze, like oh man  
Underestimated, but for one, she's just a faded  
Call it how I see it, shoot the game, I'm tryin' to play it  
(So into you and your Davison House shoes)  
To flip a yay and choppin' bricks  
(It figures beyond six)  
And he not incarcerated, departed and used to hate  
He couldn't wait 'till you hit the gates to get activists  
ready  
Your type is what I'm diggin', gossip heard obsolete  
Plans occurred on the sneak, swing surperb and unique  
Keep your pimpin' in tight, addicted like all night  
Like eight inches, six pack, dig that, it's alright  
Dead G over at ??? burn like opium  
He's a straight trophy, and grip tight, I'm holding on

Repeat 1

[Snoop Dogg]  
Here's another one, yeah  
Doggy's Angels  
And this is a Dog House production  
My dogs  
Battlecat  
Yeah  
It's how we do it, ya'll  
Woof  
Ha ha  
Bow wow, bow wow, bow wow

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