## Krs-One "Ain't Ready"

Visit "Ain't Ready" on MotoLyrics.com

Uhh, they don't wanna battle
They ain't ready for the battle, uh-uh, uh-uh temple of
hip-hop
Listen, listen

Your spirit ain't ready, your church ain't ready Your bishop ain't ready, your deacons ain't ready Your choir ain't ready, your ushers ain't ready At the temple of hip-hop we teach many

Your spirit ain't ready, your church ain't ready Your bishop ain't ready, your deacons ain't ready Your choir ain't ready, your ushers ain't ready At the temple of hip-hop we teach many

Look, to all my people hurtin', all my people searchin' What we know for sure, God is always workin' Workin' while you flirtin', workin' while you jerkin' Workin' while the world is turnin' and these cities burnin'

God is always workin', workin' while you learnin' Workin' while you ignorant and when you're not concernin' Christ consciousness, get that, got that Spit that, rock that, hip that, hop that

You sniff that? Stop that, I give back and got back Greedy? I'm not that, you needy for that shock rap Slangin' on the block rap, duckin' where the cops at I don't know that, but Jesus done copped that

Not that man on the cross, it ain't like that You must act like the son of God, that's where the lights at Stop readin' only and start bein' show me

Like the resurrection I'll be back, they can't hold me

The spirit ain't ready, the church ain't ready
The bishop ain't ready, the deacons ain't ready
The choir ain't ready, the ushers ain't ready
At the temple of hip-hop we teach many

The spirit ain't ready, the church ain't ready
The bishop ain't ready, the deacons ain't ready
The choir ain't ready, the ushers ain't ready
At the temple of hip-hop we teach many

One thing's for sure and believe it hurt It's when the pastor ain't sure, and deceives the church They don't know God's law, and can't see God at work So when they see hip-hop, they push it to the back of the church

Like fig trees or figures they don't bear fruit
They gospel artists, still tryin' to chase that loot
Hear the truth now, I come to enhance the light
They women of God, singin' while they pants is tight?

They not hot, really they, regular
They clothes they flows, all that, secular
What's the difference I could stay in the world and wild
If these church girls wear more makeup than destiny's
child

Keep it real christian, some of y'all liftin' ain't likin' But this is the difference between a christian and a christ-ian

Stop readin' only and start bein show me Like the resurrection I'll be back, they can't hold me Listen, listen

Your spirit ain't ready, your church ain't ready Your bishop ain't ready, your deacons ain't ready Your choir ain't ready, your ushers ain't ready At the temple of hip-hop we teach many

Your spirit ain't ready, your church ain't ready Your bishop ain't ready, your deacons ain't ready Your choir ain't ready, your ushers ain't ready At the temple of hip-hop we teach many

Look, spiritual minded, you must find it Find your spirit and go deep inside it This goes out to the christ-ians listenin' This is the flow that, gospel's missin' it's

Urban inspirational rap

We got our own section in the record stores, in our own rack

We respect tradition, from the start But we now know, the true word of God is written in our heart We gotta say somethin' to the streets kid All these churches surroundin' the Devil still ain't defeat it?

They the type to get down, I'm the type to get up From criminal to spiritual minded, now raise your head up

Let me start, these rappers ain't got God in they heart All they want is quick money, and a movie part Let me begin' what, where, why or when What's the use of double platinum if you're livin' in sin

Hear the truth how long you think you gonna last Rockin' the mic, without havin' to go back to class? Now you're forced, to listen to the teacher outrap them Yes there's life after platinum

Visit <u>Krs-One</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.