

Mystik Journeymen

"Ready To Rumble"

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Let's start something dog
Let's make it happen

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

I rock (I rock) I roll (I roll)
I come to tear the world up - Let's Get Ready to
Rumble!!
I shut'em down shut'em down
You ready for war start fightin' start fightin'

I come is this cut to get paid to bust flow
I come for the gumbo
They know me for kickin' they ass from here to El
Segundo
Lets get ready to rumble!!!
Spit sparks, spit flames the coldest thing up under the
sun though
Spending your money on them suckers
Your wastin you time cause I'm the one hoe!
Smokin' that blunt smoke
Stay out of my front doo'
Swung with the blast, I've never been matched
I hop on the track like a jump rope
I come with the guillotine to cut throat
Holdin' it down messin ya'll up with the rest of them
suckers be umcho
Me? YEAH, blessed if you don't know
Packin' big bone heavy struture and hung low
Wreckin ball nuts it touch the flo'
If it's on yo' chest then just let me know
I hope you don't think I'm runnin' I know you don't think
I'm scared
You must of forgot who the hell that I am
The man with the braids - BEWARE!!
That's yo' ass mister post man
Sucka stompin' and swingin' with both hands!!

Chorus 1.5X

Watch out (OOHH)

Bats and pipes - broken bottles, glass, and knives
Jump in the mix and don't handle yo' business
Somebody turn out yo' lights!!
You'll be gettin' yo' stupid self up
Askin' the people "Which one of ya'll hit me?"
I don't know the way you went down look like the
ground was slippery
Attack'em with sawed-offs, suckas get throwed off
The party get called off, when suckas get sawed-offs
I go give her my meat to meet and give it to her raw
dog
You, go get the (?) nasty, givin that stuff, get bought
off
I come with the real
I be with them brothers with booted up grills
We don't do promotions and shows that stuff don't pay
my bills
Keep it in the ballin' ballin', promoters callin'
Videos jumpin' off sucka this the real New Orleans
My neck of the woods, my side of the hood my part of
town
Thugs, drugs, and violence - y'all's is watered down
When I perform I that calm
And I'm the BOOM on the record I hit the studio and
show'em
All right yeah you right start fightin'
Get it right keep in right we be hype
Knockin'em down, throwin'em away, hittin'em hard
Takin'em out, bustin' they head breakin'em off

Chorus {*to fade*}

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