

## Mystik Journeymen

### "Y'all Ain't Ready Yet"

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(Precise)

Man, them niggas can't fuck with you, man, fuck them niggas man!

(Mystikal)

I know, I, I, I know

I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't

Fuck with my damn self

I know, I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me I

I know y'all niggaz...

Ungh, got-damn it took a nigga

Thirteen motherfucking years through this shit

Bruh, I been rappin since La-Di-Da-Di some fucking where

I know y'all niggaz I know y'all niggaz I know y'all niggaz

Aw shit, it's on nigga

Chorus:

I'm still not that nigga to fuck with buster, bad for your ho health

I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't fuck with my damn self

When Mystikal hits the door (door closing sound)

See can't nobody fly, through the swamp and bayou, like I do

I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me and they can't but they try to

Some niggaz just need to be warned

It's gonna be harder to get it up on a my own

Nigga go ring the alarm

Matter fact better know what it take

For the back of your head to hit that grass

Let' s get this straight from the jump

I ain't playing with your bitch ass

These outside niggaz that run to the mic better come clean

Fuckin with that Saudi Arabian

Desert Storm veteran 12th ward offspring  
I'm runnin these niggaz to the jets  
To the hills, to the back of the tracks  
A-A-ask them hos, did I do that?  
I'm coming boisterous with 5 million switches  
I'm the man with single and double and triple  
And four five six time them bitches  
I'm the nigga with the go head, fuckin your bitch up in  
your bed  
Standin 5 foot 'leven dick crooked like a roach leg  
Much bone and I don't fail a test  
Little nigga fuck hos both sides of the river  
I can't be fucked with, you can't touch this better grab  
hold  
Bitch I'm so cold I'm like a 24 year-old north pole!  
Give a fuck about these raggly ass hoes  
Grippin my nuts as I strut in my baggy ass Girbauds  
Makin em stop, (bigidabounce) pause, Like Jubilee All  
I'm harder than a nigga watchin' Janet Jackson in  
draws!  
But if ya catch me on the tv, or the radio spell it  
M-Y-S-T-I-K-A-L y'all ain't ready though!

Chorus 2x

(Precise)

So Mystikal, in your own words could you explain your  
style?

I gotta get a rhyme that can tumble through the air like  
a Rambo spear  
See y'all can stop lookin at another nigga  
Face cause bitch the man right here  
You nigga didn't think that I could swing mine  
Bitch I'm doing bad and saying rhymes at the same  
time (I ain't lying)  
Talking behind my back don't make me no nevermind  
Cause all you can say is I'm smarter than Einstein  
I'm fire like Cayenne!  
You'll never catch me cause I'm swift as a hyena  
Gimme the chance I'll rock the lakefront arena  
Like Teena Marie be rockin Tipitina's (damn Gina)  
Tall dark strong long and lean ain't nobody comin  
cleaner  
It's all in the way I lay my game down  
Watch me swing with the gillotine rollin round nigga  
town  
But everybody think these niggaz be wantin me  
To prove that I'm the man  
Bitch I'm colder than a freezer, cooler than a fan  
I got no love for no b-i-e-otch

Matter fact's been that way since I was wearin osh kosh  
b'gosh  
But yet y'all steadily trying to squab bout me  
When I come in this door the only thing y'all can do is  
talk about me  
Better get some business about yourself that's what  
you better do  
Matter fact I'm a tell you mother fuckers three things  
I'm a never do  
One : never gonna change my style  
Two: never gonna bounce, three: never gonna bow  
I'm gettin tired of being sick and tired  
Nigga you got a problem with me gettin' high  
Suck big dick and die  
Same rhyme phrase get me paid, they can't fade  
The tan shade man with the braids  
Bitches peep as I creep through the 12th ward  
I done offended these niggaz compare me  
To niggaz that gotta practice looking hard  
Bitch-a won't leave me alone  
I'm not that Thug and I'm not that Ruggish but I do pack  
Bone  
Black prince of the south that's my title  
Bitch I'm whoo chka ckha ooooooww! bad like Michael  
I'm throwin rhymes at a steady flow  
(Inhaling) whoo there they go y'all niggaz ain't ready yo

#### Chorus

Bitch I pimp hos instead of an army petty shit it don't  
harm me  
Bitch I'm entertaining like Cedric and I'm mac like  
Bernie  
I'm black like Menace and I'm g like Slimm  
I'm Sporty like T and I'm smooth like Tim  
I can click just like the boot camp but I'm conscious like  
daughter  
Bitch I'm insane but um, you still be wantin  
To claim that I'm your partner  
I'm Down just like Bust plus I'm Ice just like Mike  
And I'm the living lyrical miracle I'm just ice like precise  
I'm the invisible man you blind you can't see shit  
Picture I got more bitches on my dick than bitches at  
FREAKNIK

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