

P.O.D. (Payable On Death) "Ridiculous"

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Skillfully tested, rhythmically possessed with rhymes
And when it was time, Jah gave me the mic after he
blessed it
He said share the loving, prepare them for the Second
Coming
Beware of the false prophets, because they got my
people bugg'n
Put on the full armor, cause you know these fools
they're gonna wanna
Talk behind your back, but stay away from the drama
You know that I'm gonna keep you safe inside the palm
of my hand
Cause you the man and that's word to your mama
So give it to 'em, it's themselves that they're fool'n
Gotta head of the game too quick, what they lack is ol'
school'n
You know who's who, whether or not I'm talking to your
crew
It's up to you to keep it true, nuff respect due.
chorus (x2):
Dem test me crew, but dem can't get with this
Dem all the same, talking wickedness (nonsense ' 2nd
time)
Your styles been played, and I'm already sick of it
Them so ridiculous, them so ridiculous.
Original Rude Boy, we bring the styles
Ain't heard this in a while, check the stats, review my
profile
They dime a dozen, can't understand why all the fuss'n
Known for talking loud but they really saying nothing
With every word you poison my mental concept
Negative be the topic, somebody's got to stop it
And clear your mind and continue to come alive
And he love, we love, bring it back, come, rewind.
chorus
To all my peoples that be keeping it real
They know the time and they know the deal
To all my peoples that are down with this crew
We keep it live cause this one's for you
chorus

