Def Squad "Y'all Niggas Ain't Ready"

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Turn my mic up son Turn my mic up son Y'all niggas ain't ready

Yo, yo, E, how's the kite Rippin' the mic, hardcore, keepin' it tight Sho nuff, roll thick, come, my Squad be tough And I take no shit 'cuz I had enough

Who makes the dough, don't act like y'all don't know Got things y'all cats never seen before Ask your hoe, the E go cash to blow Get it, spend it, with it, fast or slow

Where my dogs at, hold it down
At the 5 5 9 of the underground
(What, what)
Hate me I don't care
'Cuz I been figured out that life ain't fair

So I'm doin' it on my own

If I need some help, I'll call Tyrone
(Say word, word)

Def Squad, makin' ends

Next year comes 'round, gon' do it again

Y'all niggas ain't ready Y'all niggas ain't ready Y'all niggas ain't ready (Turn my mic up some) (Turn my mic up some) Y'all niggas ain't ready (Turn my mic up some) (Turn my mic up some)

Yo, when the sun goes down here comes the moon Doc let the wolf out, tear the roof out Def Squad general bring your whole account I got it in the couch, we can brawl

I clock the squeal, make your block feel Like hot mills on your chest when the cock still You know, wavin' the fo' with big
Do you know when you fall like bowling pins, huh

Yo, let my dog loose You can't unloose if I came full proof Worldwide tear, racketeer Dope shit, I'm surprised how I do that there

D O M O, it's to put the slug nose to your CEO, then blow If it gets thick, I doubt it Long as Def Squad be about it, clubs stay crowded

Y'all niggas ain't ready Y'all niggas ain't ready Y'all niggas ain't ready (Turn my mic up some) (Turn my mic up some) Y'all niggas ain't ready (Turn my mic up some) (Turn my mic up some)

Yo, how come anonymously, I ka pow
Rock the rough crowd, me, Reggie, Biggie E and the
Cats
Smokin' in the streets covered by black clouds
Hard to the core, with the pow and the wow

Take it to the streets like a thug sippin' sud Show 'em some love before they rip up the club Catalistic, disaster, catastrophic Superistic, super charged, MCs at large

Definition of tradition, before description

Make a nigga so broke, can't pay attention, listen

We built this empire on rap alone

When the battle and the war, never get the throne

Y'all niggas ain't ready Y'all niggas ain't ready Y'all niggas ain't ready Y'all niggas ain't ready

You're listening to the sounds of WDEF Radio, Def Squad Radio Where Nasty Nudge, the big mouth Still in charge and still fuckin' your man while you bitches ain't around Y'all niggas ain't ready

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