

# Mystikal

## "Let's Get Ready (Shaft Soundtrack)"

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[Mystikal]

Listen!...Listen!...huh...Listen!

God forgive me but you can't do shit no mo'  
The water ain't no good, the grass don't grow  
Never mention schools ain't safe no mo'  
killing in the 1st grade six years old  
Ask yo self this, In what kind of world is that to raise yo  
children  
Then again it really don't matter, where you gone go,  
you still gotta live it  
Let's face reality, stop talking bout peace that's a thing  
of the past  
But then again that's a bald face lie,  
cause a few years ago you was hanging my ass  
??? no presidents, sometimes the whole world just  
pressed up against me  
Think about it, young black man, come up set up for  
penitentiary  
Do the math, all on you, choose yo path, be a leader,  
pray for strength  
Know when to cap and when to blast  
Get back on track, we damn near got past crack, then  
every dope dealer got  
snatched back,  
But we already black on black, that's sad  
Is it really in our nature what make it so bad  
But I ain't no better then the rest of ya'll,  
Plus I came up in a house wit out no dad  
I knew that you left, you didn't won't to  
But that how it is, Lord help us, You know what we  
going through

Hook:

It's bigger than us, it's out of my hands,  
that's why I'm praying to God  
Oh heavenly father, keep my head above the water  
It's your world, but we yo children yo son's and yo  
daughters  
We struggling trying to get it together,  
But some of us ain't gonna see tommorrow...some of

us ain't gonna see  
tomorrow,  
I know some of us ain't gonna see tomorrow

[Mystikal]

Somebody tell me what you get in a relationship  
with nothing but silence, silence  
We ain't married so we can't get divorced  
so the only thing left is domesticated violence  
When a man uses a woman to take out his problems  
He abuses that woman, then man must recognize this  
and stop it  
We got two kids and you pregnant again so how can we  
profit  
That's BULLSHIT! That ain't no reason to pull her arm  
out the socket  
Baby I'm so sorry, you know that I luv you and didn't  
wanna hurt you  
When I put my hands on ya, I was wrong so I don't  
deserve ya  
I never thought I'd see the day  
I'd be a witness when they describe a nigga on the t.v.  
Now my sister flipping in the grave  
cause that's a how she died and I know this can't be me  
Lord help her forgive me, God give me my purpose  
Jesus break this chains, you know this a viscous circle  
But I got my trust in you,  
I know there will be light at the end of the tunnel  
I done been in many situations, she was there each and  
everyone of 'em  
Keep me humble  
I wanna take time out write down and thank ya, thank  
ya  
Trying to make it wit out you is something we can't do

Hook:

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[Mystikal]

Lord tell them you difference  
between having eternal life or forever burn, burn

Lord tell em you was wit me when I had my accident  
and my truck started flipping and turnin',  
When it felt like I was dying from the moment of  
impact,  
we rolled ten times  
I was driving my best, that fool came on my side of the  
line  
But when the truck did finally stop moving I was just  
fine  
My little brother that was on the passenger must of got  
hurt  
cause he was unconscious  
We done had our tradegy's,  
We was just talking so this can't be happenin'  
But before I could say anything else,  
I saw the helicopter and the ambulance  
My little brother came back through, first thing he said  
was,  
"What is going on"  
But the next thing he said was,  
"Watch over me lord and keep me strong"  
And right then and there, I knew every thing was gone  
be alright  
But we ain't promised nothing  
So thank you my lord for saving his life

Hook: 2x until fade

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