Salt N Pepa "R U Ready"

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R u ready? Pum, pump, let me see you jump Shake your rump, push it real good Break it down with the funk

One love, like the LB say, right, right Music Makes Us High, but you've been given shade 'Cause I stay paid, sippin' lemonade Don't be mad 'cause I got it made

Diva-hatin' waitin' snake in the grass Look me up and down when I pass Vibin' with your girlfriends Jealous of my dividends and my Benz, and my ends

Like no other butter Smooth like cream, I keep in milky When I move on the scene Got you fiending, on lock down, can't you tell?

Never fell, black queens doing it well We be the crew that you wanna step to Sisters with an attitude Now how my mic sounds?

My mic sound nice Check one, check 2, everybody make way Party people coming through Throw your hands up, put 'em up Bounce, hold steady, are you ready?

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We make you burn with the hot track Spin and scratch the hot wax So I could grab the microphone and climax Bars stay lean and cream keep stacking Dr. Suess cracking the beats with no slacking So move with the groove, makes your knees weaker Salt-N-Pepa coming through your speaker Hot blazing, so amazing, 150 proof raisin' the roof

Who got the juice now?
Yeah, poppa, I'm gonna break you off something
proper
Show stopper like Frankie Crocker
Female phenomenon, when you get off, then put me on

Miss Jiggy, hell yeah, huh, the bom digi Microphone check one, 2, brand new coming through You know how we do, stay on point like a needle Who are you to judge like Ito? Recognize Salt-N-Pep's stello

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I'm about to make the whole world bounce Make it freaky 'til you're drippin' Salt-N-Peppa got me in the VI sippin' On the dance floor, nonstop how we movin' in

Game so tight, lubrication couldn't loosen it B.L.A.Q the bomb Y'all know Chi-Ca, Chi-Co who matching my flow Shake what your momma created until it hurt ya

Daddy came to freak it down

And work ya, what time is it? P to the B to the P to the A

Lay my game down precise like every day

Display many styles for years I've been here

Iced out sex appeal I put your lights out
Pull your mics out, we rock the party
Freak your body, no need for a shottie
I'm gonna make you sweat all night, hold tight

All heads turn when I snatch the mic, send the party into orbit

Coppin' drop tops 'cause I can afford it Ain't nothing, party over here What you doing on the other side?

We came here to get live, take a ride With the S and the P, hey, pep mc Shine every time just like the Lex be You wanna test me, don't floss

We got the flow tha'll break you off
Decent, leave you locked like the precinct
How we get down worldwide
Everybody know about the sound
Let it pound in your system one time
All up in your mind how we shine? Genuine

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