

B4-19**"Ready or not"**

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Chorus:

Ready or not, here I come, you can't hide
Gonna find you, and take it slowly
Ready or not (oh ho), here I come, you can't hide
Gonna find you, and make you want me

RAP (Male):

Yo, now that I escaped sleep walked awake (yeah)
those who correlate, know the world they kick, jail bars
and golden gates
Those who fake they break, when they meet their 400
pound mate
If I could rule the world (if I ruled the world) everyone
would have a gun,
and the ghetto of course would giddy up and on the
horse
I kick a rhyme drinking moonshine I pour a sip on the
concrete for the deceased,
but no don't weep Wyclef's in a state of sleep thinking
about the robbery that I did last week. Money in the bag
banker looked like a drag, I wanna play with pelicans
from here to Baghdad. Gun blast think fast, I think I'm
hit, my girl pinched my hips to see if I still exist, I think
not I'll send a letter to my friends,
A born again hooligan, only to be king again

Repeat chorus

Yo yo yo

RAP (Female):

Yo I play my enemies like a game of chess, where I rest
no stress if you don't smoke sens' less, I must confess
my destiny's manifest, as some poor Texan sweats I
make treks like I'm homeless, rap orgies with Porgie

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