Booker Newbarry Iii ''Ready''

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* Tekitha providing background vocals *

[Intro: Champ M.C. (N-Tyce)]
Yeah, for all of them, let 'em know
Come on, 1, 1-2, 1, 2 (turn my mic up, yo, turn my mic
up just a little bit)
Uh, yo, yo, yo

[Champ M.C.]

Ready for tour, ready to give 'em tour raw Ready to floor, ready to show 'em who the boss Ready to bless 'em, ready to give 'em Deadly Venom Ready to stomp, get ready for the Pretty Thugs

[N-Tyce]

Ready for war, ready for combat
Ready to settle the score, ready to bomb that
Ready explore, travel new land, formin' ground like the
Cubans
Got ya body movin', ready for groovin'
Ready to show you how to rock right
Ready to jock tight in brother's spotlight
Ready to drop mic

[Finesse]

Ready to bone, ready to thug
Ready to home and not for slugs and representation
for my cuz
Ready to get into it, cuz I knew you never was
Ready to buzz, ready to kick a mad doves

[J-Boo]

Ready to put it on, ready to crash on the floors Leave the speed on point, on sharp, Liquid Swords Ready to cut, ready to inflict pain Inject the poisonous Venoms inside ya vein

[Champ M.C.]

Ready to rip it, ready to twist a ill izim
Ready to sip it, ready to mix it in my system
Ready to symphony, ready to get defend the mints

Ready to the man, ready to get ya business

[N-Tyce]

Ready to go platinum, ready to put away ya magnum Ready for the Badu dreads, yea I gotta have 'em Ready to grab 'em, ready to bag 'em Ready get the Deadly Venom logo, ready to tag 'em

[Finesse]

Word, ready to flex, by any means necessary like Malcolm X
Peepin' out the window wit my tech
Ready to bring it to ya dome, ready heads blown
Heads gone, you ain't ready, so leave the shit alone

[J-Boo]

Ready to set it, ready to rise to the top Ready to let chicks know the day about to drop To the floor, ready, ready, to bring it hard-core I blast that ass like some muthafuckin' suit-four

[Chorus: N-Tyce]

Here we come baby, ready as we gonna be, gonna be It be J-Boo and the Champ M.C., remember we? Finesse, N-Tyce is who you see Venoms representin', ya nearly turned to these (are you ready?)

[Champ M.C.]

Ready for cause, flippin' on niggas like I'm Dominique Dawes

Straight off, tense across the whole board Ready for all the applause, crowds screamin' on cause Ready to take it on tour, yea, ready for sure

[I-Boo]

Ready to shine, you heard it through ya grapevine Deadly Venom droppin' lyrics, one at a time Ready to floor, my team will never take a loss You will quote what I said in the fuckin' Source, you ain't ready, ready

[Finesse]

Baby, I'm ready to make a killin'
Ready to put ya in ya place and catch an ass whippin'
Ready to pill, get ready for the real raw deal, ready to
wreck 'em
Handle our biz, you better check 'em, yo, ya'll ain't
ready

[N-Tyce]

Ready to make a change, ready to rearrange Ready to keep close range, ready for fame Ready to game, ready to aim, time to be a household name

Ready to brain wit the Poison Clan, two in the same

[Finesse]

Ready, ready get deeper Ready, for the RZA, Deadly Venoms, Tekitha Now ya'll ain't ready, go head, fuck ya reefer Ready to make ya believers, ready to give ya fever Ready to leave ya, nigga, we ain't really never need ya

[Champ M.C.]

Ready to flex, ready to see who want it next Ready to brawl, I'm representin' killa ball Ready to bring it, ready to follow the yellow brick road To the wizard, ready to put it down and finish

[N-Tyce]

Ready for a new recreation, ya time is shorter than abbreviations
We ready to rip the nation, you facin'
Ready to find a new occupation
We takin' over, ready for replacement

[Chorus]

[Outro: Tekitha]
Ready... ya'll ain't ready
Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu, Wu
Oh, ready, hmmm, ready
Ready, ready, ready

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