

## Skepta

# "Are You Ready"

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[feat. Wiley]

Welll, Yeahh...

[Verse 1:]

Always Ready

The black Nigerian's way to heavy

Every time I open my mouth blud

I say a lyric and another MC gets buried

Yeah 6 feet under

Leave a whole in your jumper

When the big skeng rings out like a private number

Ring Ring talk to answer machine

Yo Frisco pass the machine

I just wanna do my part for the scene

I'm a big man but they wanna see me act like I'm 15

Na fam it's a big man ting so please stop watching the  
whip man's in

I don't wanna be no funky house DJ

But they got me on a wig man ting

[Chorus:]

You can't threaten me with no badman talk I'm not  
scared sorry man

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I seen so much now I don't give a monkeys

Swing from tree to tree just like monkeys

[Verse 2:]

So man wanna war me

Record me

Lights camera action

Who produces anthem after anthem

(Me) Skepta the microphone champion

Some people can't see you will never win a lyrical war  
with me

So I'm gonna call this one lord of the mics part 3  
And murder another 25 MC's  
So dig me a larger grave  
Spray my ting like aftershave  
It's gonna be a par today  
When your heart beat stops and you pass away  
Trust me it's all easy to me  
I'm champagne your lambrini to me  
Dunno why your talking greezy to me  
When I'm Rodney Price your Beeny to me

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

They wanna run it up  
But like armour said  
It's nothing leave them  
Bare skeng talk I can't believe them  
Red and white r6 I'll leave them  
Ed Hardy glasses I can't see them  
So why you talking like you can't die  
One bullet in each lung breath then  
See your sounding weezy  
And I heard your CD  
You and your mandem are talking greezy  
I just tell a man like D-E-E  
Come On Come On  
Do you really think if I give 2 shits if your greezy  
I don't think so  
You man ain't seen greezy yet  
All my mandem pop it off  
Your man will fly off into the sky like easyjet

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