Lil' Keke f/ Bun B, Mike Jones ''All Ready''

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(*talking*)

You know it's still U.G.K. for life Free that boy Pimp C, we keeping it trill down here baby Already, that boy Keke the Don, Mike Jones And Bun B, we gon show you how we do it baby

[Bun B]

Well I'm an underground king fool, sitting on the throne Flipping through the South, in my Cadillac chrome Showing boys love, making moves breaking bread My nose to the ground, trying to keep my family fed A lot done been said, but ain't much been done yet Boys bumping they gums, from sun up to sunset Bout what they gon do, and what I won't do They think they wanna see me crunk, but they don't want to

Cause I get fired up, in any jump off
I get that ride pump, and let it dump off
Cause ain't no slowing down, when it be po'ing down
Best to move around, when them Texas boys is
throwing down

We don't talk about it baby, we just do it I thought you knew it, ain't nothing to it So if you need me fool, you know just where to find me In V.A., with all of Texas behind me already

[Hook]

Are you really feeling good tonight, (already)
Are you gon represent your hood tonight, (already)
Cause the drinks on me, and the bar tab heavy
Scream it like you mean it, when you say (already)
Well do you got a icy piece on your chain, (already)
Well what about your watch, your wrist and your ring
(already)

If it's your Lac or your Benz, or your old school Cheve Scream it like you mean it, when you say (already)

[Lil' Keke]

Boys just be talking, haters just be bumping I'm riding up the slab, in my old school thumping Trunk just barking, flossing no parking Jackers playing games, and they days get darkened The Don (already), got your gun (already) Cause it's 84's and 4's, candy do's on a Cheve (already), know I'm saying down here that's how we say it

T.V. screens four fifteens, navigation's how I play it Get your grind on, and I'll get mine on This for 7-1-3, Central time zone It's the fly way the highway, we taking a risk They say them country boys crazy, when they listen to this

Bun B, Mike Jones and Lil' Keke the Don
I know boys be shooting slugs, but I'm so teflon
From the 8100 block, whether you like it or not
It was a struggle from the bottom, but I'm back on top
already

[Hook]

[Mike Jones]

It's already been proven, we winning y'all losing Cause Mike Jones, Bun B and Lil' Ke is who they choosing

I'm proving, to all them non believers that refuse me That if you grind you gon shine, there's nothing to it I flip candy with the gloss, diamonds on the cross A million dollar house, with the platinum in my mouth (already) I leave the lot drop the top, candy on Perelli whomikejones.com, or you can hit me on my celly G'yeah, 281-330-8004

Who's cell phone number is that, (Mike Jones)
I use to move stones, now I'm on the microphone
Getting my cash on, (already-already)
I use to move stones, now I'm on the microphone
Getting my cash on, (already-already)
I said I use to move stones, now I'm on the microphone
Getting my cash on, (already)

[Hook]

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