

## We Ready

## Boyz N Da Hood

Nigga get outta line, and we gon? fuck ?em up  
Fuck wit one of mine, and we gon? draw blood  
Nigga tryin? to shine, and we gon? show ?em up  
Tryin? to rep his side, and we gon? throw ?em up

I'm ready, when you ready  
If y?all ready, well, nigga we ready  
I'm ready, if you ready  
When y?all ready, nigga we ready

A, who, I got a tag on my head they wanna kill me  
A couple tones and I kick dem niggas remember me  
Dem niggas scared of me, they don't wanna see my crew  
They talkin? in code, he sayin? what they finna do

I let dem killas loose, try me I'mma finish you  
Fuck it, won't you say it den, mothafucka spray me den  
Where da hell Zone 3, damn there go Big Gee  
Homegrown red dirt, watch on head buss

Why home tried us, I had unside us  
Find on da blind side, half ?em tied up  
Task folks tried us, masked up 9 up  
Masked up, blast up, ass up partner

Give a nigga a couple grand, have ya ass a wonderland  
Walkin? with dat holy ghost, bushin? up da motha land  
Ya already know my name, hood they call me Big Gee  
Wit panicles on bicycles, on binnacles on Zone 3

Nigga get outta line, and we gon? fuck ?em up  
Fuck wit one of mine, and we gon? draw blood  
Nigga tryin? to shine, and we gon? show ?em up  
Tryin? to rep his side, and we gon? throw ?em up

I'm ready, when you ready  
If y?all ready, well, nigga we ready  
I'm ready, if you ready  
When y?all ready, nigga we ready

I got a mean appetite, call me Starvin? Marvin  
?Cause I trap all night, at da Starvin? Marvin  
Chop neva scarred, not by far ho  
Da chopper spell my name out in yo Monte Carlo

Suggest you keep it cool, keep it on da up and up  
Get yo front on da scope, and yo chest gone open up  
I leave ya shirt wet, like Slip N' Slide  
Fuck wit real niggas like Mr. Exit 65

5, 4, 3, 2, 1, ya had a fair one  
And hommie look what you dun done  
Now ya talking loud while ya runnin? to ya car  
Before ya pop ya trunk, I'mma have to pull ya card

At the Amoco, over there on Boulevard  
Somebody call the cops ?cause I'm finna catch a charge

You tried to play hard, it's concrete from Jump Street  
Now you slumped on you front seats somewhere on Front Street

Nigga get outta line, and we gon? fuck ?em up  
Fuck wit one of mine, and we gon? draw blood  
Nigga tryin? to shine, and we gon? show ?em up  
Tryin? to rep his side, and we gon? throw ?em up

I'm ready, when you ready  
If y'all ready, well, nigga we ready  
I'm ready, if you ready  
When y'all ready, nigga we ready

I'm robbin? everything, runnin? through ya trap house  
First nigga move, turn into da slaughterhouse  
Dats a lot of beef, you shouldn't run ya mouth  
I got some killas on da West dat'll make you walk it out

Snap ya neck pussy, nigga, make you lean back  
Big mess in da car couldn't clean dat  
Tappin? through da CB, I'm tryin? to get some feedback  
Hit da safe house, where da dope and da weed at

Monkey niggas in da game, y'all orangutan  
I'm Gorilla, civil back pentane  
45 spifin with some black John Wayne  
If a wizard went and pissin?, man, they wouldn't find a thang, no

I don't give a dam about you rappas feelin's  
Ain't nobody feedin' me but junior hoes ain't weed  
If you want it you can get it' man, in case you get to squealin?  
Dis is Boyz N Da Hood, back in da Chevy and we dealin?

Nigga get outta line, and we gon? fuck ?em up  
Fuck wit one of mine, and we gon? draw blood  
Nigga tryin? to shine, and we gon? show ?em up  
Tryin? to rep his side, and we gon? throw ?em up

I'm ready, when you ready  
If y'all ready, well, nigga we ready  
I'm ready, if you ready  
When y'all ready, nigga we ready