

# Ain't Ready

KRS-One

Uhh! They don't wanna battle  
They ain't ready for the battle, uh-uh, uh-uh (Temple of Hip-Hop)  
Listen, listen, listen

Your spirit AIN'T READY  
Your church AIN'T READY  
Your bishop AIN'T READY  
Your deacons AIN'T READY  
Your choir AIN'T READY  
Your ushers AIN'T READY  
At the Temple of Hip-Hop  
WE TEACH MANY!

Look! To all my people hurtin, all my people searchin  
What we know for sure, God is always workin  
Workin while you flirtin, workin while you jerkin  
Workin while the world is turnin and these cities burnin  
God is always workin, workin while you learnin  
Workin while you ignorant and when you're not concernin  
Christ consciousness, get that, got that  
Spit that, rock that, hip that, hop that  
You sniff that? Stop that, I give back and got back  
Greedy? I'm not that, you needy for that shock rap  
Slangin on the block rap, duckin where the cops at  
I don't know that, but Jesus done copped that  
Not that man on the cross, it ain't like that  
You must act like the son of God, that's where the lights at  
Stop readin only and start bein show me  
Like the resurrection I'll be back, they can't hold me

One thing's for sure and believe it hurt  
It's when the pastor ain't sure, and deceives the church  
They don't know God's law, and can't see God at work  
So when they see hip-hop, they push it to the back of the church  
Like fig trees or figures they don't bear fruit  
They gospel artists, still tryin to chase that loot  
Hear the truth now, I come to enhance the light  
They women of God, singin while they pants is tight?  
They not hot! Really they, regular  
They clothes they flows, all that, secular  
What's the difference I could stay in the world and wild  
if these church girls wear more makeup than Destiny's Child  
Keep it real Christian, some of y'all liftin ain't likin  
But this is the difference between a Christian and a Christ-ian  
Stop readin only and start bein show me  
Like the resurrection I'll be back, they can't hold me  
Listen, listen, listen

Look! Spiritual minded, you must find it  
Find your spirit and go deep inside it  
This goes out to the Christ-ians listenin  
This is the flow that, gospel's missin it's  
urban inspirational rap  
We got our own section in the record stores, in our own rack  
We respect tradition, from the start  
But we now know, the true word of God is written in our heart  
We gotta say somethin to the streets kid!

All these churches surroundin the devil still ain't defeat it?  
They the type to get down, I'm the type to get up  
From "Criminal" to "Spiritual Minded", now raise your head up  
Let me start, these rappers ain't got God in they heart  
All they want is quick money, and a movie part  
Let me begin - what, where, why or when  
What's the use of double platinum if you're livin in sin  
Hear the truth - how long you think you gonna last  
Rockin the mic, without havin to go back to class?  
Now you're forced, to listen to the teacher outrap them  
Yes there's life after platinum