Y'all Ain't Ready (Come On)

Petey Pablo

I can make em' (i can make em') I can make em' (i can make em') I can make em' bounce if i want to

I can make em' (i can make em') I can make em' (i can make em') I can make em' bounce if i want to

Who in the hell this here big eared motherfucker thinkin he is comin' round here spittin' like he the real deal

Jus cuz he with missy and tim in the new benz on them 20 inch rimz grinning from ear to ear got all them little bitches round him Creasy and Keashy and them hope he get gonorrhea (bitch ass nigga) Is that what they sayin? I know it Why they hate me so bad boy this is my reward you better get yours quit worrying what petey be doin get you you's a turn my vocals rim rowdy and derm You aint heard I think you been sippin to much of that syzurp Betta calm your nerves Before you ass serves up sumtin terrible thourouly

You aint ready for me (come on!)

Im the love boat more potent than crack smoke some folks say im the all they been waitin for Tired of! hearing the same shit on their radio Tired of! seeing the same bitches in your video Tired of! Benzs, Bentlys and diamons in your chain (yo!) Tired of! hearing bout all of this cash and most of ya broke Cant even give em a decent show Energy level on a richter scale (tripple 0.0) HOLLA! for petey pablo let me see ya breaking it down on the dance floor i got what they wha-wha-want from a nigga that ti ti ti.. woo!) we at it again .. you know what it is 4000 and 70 spent my prediction first week (half a motherfuckin million!) break it down for me (break it down my man) picture first week (half a motherfuckin million!) Woo!

You aint ready for me (Come on)

Peter piper picked peppers and i shook corn Now Humpty dumpty fell down and i kept goin And jacky nimble was nimble but not more nimble than this Can you imagine jammaster on some shit like this Kick it like your grandaddy
the baddest
the fastest
nastiest
actin asses to ever walk on this side of rappin
The skipper, the professor, and the captain
the lighter and the matches
im the one thats gunna carry jive past nsync status
I cant believe he said it (cant believe he said it)
I cant believe he siad it (Y'all aint ready!) (hey!)

You ainy ready for me (Come on)