

Are You Ready?

Skept

Welll, Yeahh...

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

You can't threaten me with no badman talk I'm not scared sorry man
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You can't threaten me with no badman talk I'm not scared sorry man
I seen so much now I don't give a monkeys
Swing from tree to tree just like monkeys

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

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 shifts 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

[Chorus]