

# If U Stay Ready (remix) (suga Free)

Suga Free

Yes, ha ha  
Suga Free and DJ Quik

Hey babe, I know you're fine but ha, open mine up  
I got some game in the cut, yo, open mine up  
Holy mackerdime, I'm tryin' to rock wit' you both  
I'm at the same damn time, y'all  
Now when you be hatin', you be gigglin' to pimps when you be fiddlin'  
Listenin', fiddlin', that nigga's straight with that pimpin'  
You don't gotta go home

No, but you gotta get the hell up outta here  
So holy smokes and gee whiz  
If game recognize game, don't check me, go check the trick  
I know she just had a baby in June, her chest is saggin'  
Her na na had turned to jelly and her stomach looked like a moon  
But see I humped in the front, I humped it in the back  
Then I stopped when she got in the middle of her climax, goin'

If u stay ready  
You ain't got to get ready  
If u stay ready  
You don't ever ever have to get  
Someone way out to get ready

If I could get a dollar for every time you look at me sideways  
I'd pay the West side on Friday  
To beat all player haters, y'all on my way  
Don't trip on me, potna, no uhh uhh  
I'm havin' visions of Bloody Mary  
With AIDS tryin' to give some na na

You can't dictate mine  
What I look like to you, baby? Besides your feelin' is fine  
All natural like yo brain, engineered like no other  
Fly for life, still like a mannequin when it comes to my mother  
Capricorn, baby and I'm stubborn just like you  
So why don't you do me a favor and tell that lie to that fool?

Don't get me twisted, baby, I love you too  
But when that redneck Carlo come with love don't do  
Baby, my money's on the clock, right around the block  
You see me stack big knot, my music's all I got  
So I'ma stay ready, so I don't gotta get ready  
'Cause I rolls like King Tut resurrected like I'm a deist

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She says, "Suga Free, you got some money?"  
I said, "Yeah, since when?"  
She said, "What that mean?"  
I look at her dead between her eyes  
I said, "You ain't gonna get it"

Wait, now be still for me  
Why not just make you independent  
And you can wear them cameras down to the  
And get my scrilla for me

The life and times in the city of Gz  
You live the all-beef patty  
Special sauce, lettuce, cheese  
5'8", 36-24-36, AKA, Yum Yum  
Full-time hustler, a player's trick

But I, I spit this game so swell  
No, put your clothes back on, baby  
I'm into breakin' hearts, promises and fingernails  
That was no lie and I put that on the  
Holy Ghost and four more Gods

You broke my heart and I let you succeed  
'Cause to a player that's a organ that you really don't need  
Low and behold, what good is havin'  
A heart if it could break and b-b-broke?  
So if u stay ready, what you gonna have to get ready for?

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One time, you know?  
One time, no no, say what you do  
Make your money and what you say  
Holla ya ready, I'm Suga Free  
Get my a money, oh baby oh  
What you wanna do to me?  
Goddamn, Suga Free  
[Incomprehensible], DJ Quik and I stay for life

Aight y'all  
'Cause if u stay ready  
You don't have to get ready