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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/