

# Yâ' all Ainâ't Ready Yet

## Mystikal

Man, them niggas can't fuck with you, man, fuck them niggas man I know, I, I, I know  
I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't  
Fuck with my damn self  
I know, I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me I  
I know y'all niggaz  
Ungh, got-damn it took a nigga  
Thirteen motherfucking years through this shit  
Bruh, I been rappin since La-Di-Da-Di some fucking where  
I know y'all niggaz I know y'all niggaz I know y'all niggaz  
Aw shit, it's on nigga I'm still not that nigga to fuck with buster, bad for your ho health  
I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't fuck with my damn self See can't nobody fly, through the  
swamp and bayou, like I do  
I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me and they can't but they try to  
Some niggaz just need to be warned  
It's gonna be harder to get it up on a my own  
Nigga go ring the alarm  
Matter fact better know what it take  
For the back of your head to hit that grass  
Let' s get this straight from the jump  
I ain't playing with your bitch ass  
These outside niggaz that run to the mic better come clean  
Fuckin with that Saudi Arabian  
Desert Storm veteran 12th ward offspring  
I'm runnin these niggaz to the jets  
To the hills, to the back of the tracks  
A-A-ask them hos, did I do that?  
I'm coming boisterous with 5 million switches  
I'm the man with single and double and triple  
And four five six time them bitches  
I'm the nigga with the go head, fuckin your bitch up in your bed  
Standin 5 foot 'leven dick crooked like a roach leg  
Much bone and I don't fail a test  
Little nigga fuck hos both sides of the river  
I can't be fucked with, you can't touch this better grab hold  
Bitch I'm so cold I'm like a 24 year-old north pole  
Give a fuck about these raggly ass hoes  
Grippin my nuts as I strut in my baggy ass Girbauds  
Makin em stop, (bigidabounce) pause, Like Jubilee All  
I'm harder than a nigga watchin' Janet Jackson in draws

But if ya catch me on the tv, or the radio spell it  
M-Y-S-T-I-K-A-L y'all ain't ready though I'm still not that nigga to fuck with buster, bad for your ho health  
I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't fuck with my damn self I'm still not that nigga to fuck with  
buster, bad for your ho health  
I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't fuck with my damn self So Mystikal, in your own words  
could you explain your style?  
I gotta get a rhyme that can tumble through the air like a Rambo spear  
See y'all can stop lookin at another nigga  
Face cause bitch the man right here  
You nigga didn't think that I could swing mine  
Bitch I'm doing bad and saying rhymes at the same time (I ain't lying)  
Talking behind my back don't make me no nevermind  
Cause all you can say is I'm smarter than Einstein  
I'm fire like Cayenne  
You'll never catch me cause I'm swift as a hyena  
Gimme the chance I'll rock the lakefront arena  
Like Teena Marie be rockin Tipitina's (damn Gina)  
Tall dark strong long and lean ain't nobody comin cleaner  
It's all in the way I lay my game down  
Watch me swing with the gillotine rollin round nigga town  
But everybody think these niggaz be wantin me  
To prove that I'm the man  
Bitch I'm colder than a freezer, cooler than a fan  
I got no love for no b-i-e-otch  
Matter fact's been that way since I was wearin osh kosh b'gosh  
But yet y'all steadily trying to squab bout me  
When I come in this door the only thing y'all can do is talk about me  
Better get some business about yourself that's what you better do  
Matter fact I'm a tell you mother fuckers three things I'm a never do  
One never gonna change my style  
Two never gonna bounce, three never gonna bow  
I'm gettin tired of being sick and tired  
Nigga you got a problem with me gettin' high  
Suck big dick and die  
Same rhyme phrase get me paid, they can't fade  
The tan shade man with the braids  
Bitches peep as I creep through the 12th ward  
I done offended these niggaz compare me  
To niggaz that gotta practice looking hard  
Bitch-a won't leave me alone  
I'm not that Thug and I'm not that Ruggish but I do pack Bone  
Black prince of the south that's my title  
Bitch I'm whoo ckha ckha ooooooww! bad like Michael  
I'm throwin rhymes at a steady flow  
(Inhaling) whoo there they go y'all niggaz ain't ready yo I'm still not that nigga to fuck with buster, bad for your

ho health

I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't fuck with my damn self Bitch I pimp hos instead of an army

petty shit it don't harm me

Bitch I'm entertaining like Cedric and I'm mac like Bernie

I'm black like Menace and I'm g like Slimm

I'm Sporty like T and I'm smooth like Tim

I can click just like the boot camp but I'm conscious like daughter

Bitch I'm insane but um, you still be wantin

To claim that I'm your partner

I'm Down just like Bust plus I'm Ice just like Mike

And I'm the living lyrical miracle I'm just ice like precise

I'm the invisible man you blind you can't see shit

Picture I got more bitches on my dick than bitches at FREAKNIK

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