

Y'all Ain't Ready Yet

Mystikal

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 niggal 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 chka ckha oooooww! 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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