Ready Set Go Remix (Feat. T.I. and Big Boi)

Killer Mike

Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low
Hut one, hut two, two
Ready set go
Make these niggas get right
Or get low

Get low, get low or get right right Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike Get low get low or get right right Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike I know these streets 'bout tired of this weak shit Ya style been ran thru like a freak bitch Da pussy club got ya angered with ya frequent Ed hard hard ass nigga and ya sequence Might as well shop at Victoria Secret have 'em Gift warp you some "I love Pink" shit Rap due and ya'll niggas delinquent Ya better find anotha nigga to link with 'Cause da nigga you link with is a lie fool I used to bully dat monkey nigga in high school Sit at da lunch table, steal and eat his damn food Da pretty girls, dey say, Michael a damn fool I get my work on, and get my flirt on I say fuck 'em, he a pussy put a skirt on 'em I said fuck 'em, he a pussy put a skirt on 'em Hut one, hut two, two

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I'm da Prada, of da age of narcotta Da kings on dope like da pill you swallow Down by law I lead don't follow Grind time, grand hustilin for gualla I remain in the game to break lames off Some of dem sensitive and some too soft Da hood been forced to fuck with ya'll by default But now da truth here da bullshit cuts off This is real homie, no fake, no filler, 100 percent grade A killer Somethin' like da bitch that I keep in Villa Rica But I'm a be quiet cause dey might Mike Vick ya Might catch Mike with a light Mike Vicka Some purple kush that'll get me high like a missile Smokin' one deep 'cause I don't fuck with cha Sincerely from da hustle and grind time official Let's go, let's go, grand hustle Money on our mind and we ain't goin down sucka And grind time, hut two and grand hustle Send 'em here got em here look at da king bankhead sucka Hut one, hut two, two

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Holla kill, kill for da, nigga, big Mike, big Mike
Zone 1 through zone 4, nigga zone 6
As well homeboy you know what's happenin
Yeah, yeah da niggas who been 'posed to been
Runnin' dis shit done started runnin da shit
Patna, ya understand? Muhfucka ain't nothin'
You gone do about it homes
Ya betta muhfuckin' keep ya lunch money in ya
Got damn wastebasket nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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