

Y'all Ain't Ready Yet

Mystikal

Precise)

Man, them niggas can't fuck with you, man, fuck them niggas man!(Mystikal)

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 Chorus: 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

When Mystikal hits the door (door closing sound)

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!
 Chorus 2x(Precise)
 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 guillotine 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 ooooooww! bad like Michael
 I'm throwin rhymes at a steady flow
 (Inhaling) whoo there they go y'all niggaz ain't ready yoChorusBitch 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>