

## Get Ready

## Ugly Duckling

(Building is you ready because we gonna tear you down)

7, 6, we came to rock steady  
5, 4, let's start the show  
3, 2, it's about to get heavy  
1, you better be ready, here we go

Light the fuse I'm about to burn  
And I'll tear down the building without concern  
My flow is fat like the world almanac  
So just follow a cat that's all of that  
I'm hip hop like Slick Rick's eye patch  
Rip tracks that pump like a triple bypass  
And it's a gas movin butts, makin hands clap  
When the jam's jam packed fans get ransacked  
On the road to get a nickel and dime cloned  
Watching other groups fall of like a pinecone  
Leavin their mind blown, how can it be  
That Ugly Duckling works while you play for free  
I formulate rhymes in my Dexter's lab  
And then grab the microphone, making hecklers mad  
Cause, yo, they're just a butterknife, I'm a machete  
Cutting to the chase, get ready

Get ready  
Are you ready  
You better get ready  
Cause here it comes

Come on (gotta get ready)  
Come on (gotta get ready)  
Come on (gotta get ready)  
Come on (gotta get ready)

7, 6, we came to rock steady  
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Ugly Duckling's got 'em jumping like a trampoline  
Heads bumpin like falling off a mattress spring  
I never played the trumpet or the tambourine  
Dizzy puts the jam in your jamboree  
I like my chips dipped in sour cream  
I like my chick's hips in a pair of jeans  
When I'm on the scene I'm every fat chick's dream  
I got a match stick for your gasoline  
I paint a perfect picture like I was Van Gogh  
Walking on a cloud, you can call me Lando  
Hollywood Shuffle with my man Rambro  
But I'm always starring like Marlon Brando  
I bury fresh like Rick Rubin did Def  
Then dodge the right blow, assuming he's left  
I'm free fallin, breakin hearts like Tom Petty  
Here's a new song, get ready

Get ready

Are you ready  
You better get ready  
Cause here it comes

Come on (gotta get ready)  
Come on (gotta get ready)  
Come on (gotta get ready)  
Come on (gotta get ready)

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DJ Format's in the house  
My man Greenpeace  
DJ Yoda, the whole Fat Lace Crew  
We can't forget about 70/80  
And I'll tell you who we definitely can't forget about  
(Who's that) the whole U.K.