

## Ready Men

Big Black

We got some unions  
All I got are these molls  
And I want to use them  
What do you say, boss?

Your boss, my boss  
You are my job  
I am a gun thug  
You are my job

You've got your principles  
I've got bills to pay  
You've got your lovers  
I've got mouths to feed

Your boss is my boss  
You are my job  
I am a gun thug  
This is my job

We are the ready men  
We are the strong  
Men who are lovers  
Men who drink wine

We are the ready men  
We are the strong  
We are the smart ones  
You are wrong

We are the ready men  
We are the strong  
Men with our lovers  
Men who drink wine

We are the ready men  
We are the ready men