

Get Ready

Black Eyed Peas

We ain't messin' around
Shits about to go down
This is for real, this is for real
We ain't playin' no games
Do you hear what I'm sayin'?
This is for real, this is for real
Get ready, get ready
Get ready, get ready
Get ready, get ready

Get ready for the new age
New chapter, check the new page
Max shit, Malcom X shit, I do the right thing new school days
Make a fresh coat taste the Kool Aid
Depeche Mode I'm on the new wave
All the time, always
I work hard Tuesday to Tuesday
365 on the calendar
I stay hungry, yeah hungry like a scavenger
Rockin' everybody, now I'm knockin' out my challengers
I'm a new Bugatti never roll up in a Challenger
Uh, you're messin' with the trinity
Try this trot ain't go in your vicinity
Maybe that was complex, let me say it differently
Black Eyed Peas rockin' 'til infinity

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Get ready for the bomb drop
Choppin' motherf*ckers with my tomahawk
Blood clot, blood clot
Cardiac arrest make your heart stop
You're now tuned into my murder log

Boomin' bass play with my dialog
Zoom out so you can see my whole catalog
I was underground when I was an underdog
Now I'm feelin' like a top dog
I remember break dancin' on the boulevard
Moon walk on the side walk
I put my little tag on the butt stock
Our city, our city
Everybody go and see my girl Fitty
Worldwide with the committee
B-E-P rockin' 'til infinit

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Get ready for the new era
Got the new A game call it newsletter
You catch that? You got that?
I brought the new A game call it news letter
Makin' new mozzarella got new cheddar
Tellin' you Cinderalla she could do better
So forget your man, forget your man
And come and stand under my umbrella
Got the new hot shit that's the new pepper
Got a brand new step, I'm a two stepper
Got a hot chick, she got a few extras
So I live my life like I'm Hugh Hefner
Ain't life so pretty?
I was countin' dimes, now I'm countin' millies
Ain't got no time I'm busy
Black Eyed Peas rockin' 'til infinit