

Gettin Ready

Grits

Please don't bring me down

I'm gettin' ready (ready), I'm gettin' ready (ready)
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Uh-huh, uh-huh, one, two, Coffee comin' thru
L-leavin' trails of mix w-with my Godly clique
So you better move on out of my way-hey-hey
I'm gettin' ready keep it steady
My face is glowin' bright with expedient ingredients
In the blink of an eye, I'll be gone, but didn't die
Demons get clowned
Tryin' to get with my crew, for real though
What's up? What's up, I got my rhymes in sync
The style I have's prettier than the cast on Models Inc
Thinkin' to myself, in heaven what they eat
What outfit will I wear when I'm on the golden street?
Hmm, tough choices I have to make daily
Will I feel outta place, foreign, like I was Israeli?
What a bridge to cross, but I'll cross it when it comes
Take Tums to settle my stomach from all the excitement
Going down all around my playground
Steer clear of Guillotines, sharp as a machete
I'm gettin ready

I'm gettin' ready (ready), I'm gettin' ready (ready)

Welcome to McGottee, huh how may I help you?
Today we have a special on Grits with extra butta
Helpings a heepin', don't sleep and let your Grits get cold
Get it while its hot and wash it down with some Sweet Tea
But if that's not your flavor, I'm sure here is one you'll savor
A fat cup of coffee with a little bit of cream
Caffination will continue in you, I expand like gas
Excuse me, indigestion in your chest my volumes mass
Don't need no type of sweetener cause I'm strictly heterosexual
Next you will try to add more cream but black is beautiful
Plentiful, many are the flavors I regurgitate
Relate, if you can't have a bowl of understand
A bowl of understand if you will I am he
I illustrate through clever statement items on the menu
Continuance must commence of our daily special
Thresholds let go when consuming every bit
So use a little tablespoon cause a teaspoon's a teaser
Gettin' ready, yea you better cause I'm in it for eternity

I'm gettin' ready (ready), I'm gettin' ready (ready)

I put my pants on one leg at time to get prepared
Showin' no fear but still scared
Of what's to come, to this world what will be done
What a sight that will be, a sight that will be
Get your loins girded, verses rewarded
Rephrased and glazed from my lips
There you have it dagnabbit

How was everything? Was it alright? We aim to please M.C.'s
Slip in the grease from the butta watch ya step
Here's a peppermint, pop it in for your halitosis
After dinner mints important for the facial contortion
From the funk in your ear traveling down your esophagus
Filtered through your lungs, out ya mouth, ain't no stoppin' us

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