

Ready Or Not

Jackie Hill Perry

Yeah
Ready or not
I am the one that's stirring the pot
Eat it or meet in the middle
The riddle a pistol
The metaphor is a glock
Ugh, follow the bullet point
I'ma pull it once
I'ma flip it and pull a stunt
Is you Emmett's son whistling Dixie?
Living and skipping into a gun
Gang gang, change needs more than a long sermon and a long lecture
Where the brown man with the red blood
Crucifixion, resurrection
Copying Jacob, asking my daddy to grab me and give me a blessing
Nevertheless, His will is deliberate
Remember when Willard delivered the flex
Rocking the river, delivered elect
He split it and sent 'em the bread
Stop it, they shooting and booted in Texas
Senate ain't tripping, it's flesh
Shocking, mass murder for profit
They canceling prophets, manhandling conscious
Adam ain't never been honest
Catch me at home with the bonnet
Feeling euphoric with daddy, it's like I'm Adonis
Jackie with a bit of Davey in her
Maybe it was giving, it's a psalmist
Baby you given 66 letters
Read it, tell it to them prophets
Robert Kelly ain't the only fella with a closet
Skeletons peeking out, is it haunted?
Boo!

Hop up out the porch to the pulpit
Holy Spirit all inside, did you catch that?
I just said a lil' prayer, close my eyes
I just caught that
If I said a lil' prayer, close my eyes
They gon' catch that, aye do it again

Hop up out the porch to the pulpit
Holy Spirit all inside, did you catch that?
I just said a lil' prayer, close my eyes
I just caught that
If I said a lil' prayer, close my eyes
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I wonder what daddy would think of me
If he was living and missing and flipping his grave
Would he have made it his business to hop on the wave?
Be it a float or parade
Would he get lost in his thoughts
'Til he tossing his daughter?
She prayed
The cross really paid the cost for his ways
After the funeral, body was laid

After the funeral, then I forgave
It's true, shaming the devil you listen to
I'm blaming whoever the whistle blew
I'm reffing this game
It's tech when you cursing epistles
I'm spitting, don't dribble, shoot
Everybody wanna flex and puff out they chest
Combing through numbers for commas and commas
I'ma duck when Abba abolish with lava
The problem is bigger than me

Kitana with all of the beef
The truth is Hadouken
This fight is just right on the street
Legion of demons is leading these preachers
From preaching the truth, they lying to you
Deconstruction is a science to you
If the bottom you building ain't solid
I promise the problem is sliding to you
I'm flying to you, I'm a vulture, I rotate
They pledging allegiance like probate
It's Alpha, Omega
It's Sega, it's Genesis
Both of them sinners, they both ate
Off a broke plate
Man, I'm hungry for better bread
It's the belly of the beast
Better to meddle with me
You meddle with heaven
The leaven ain't settled with yeast
The leaven is settled with priest's blood
Never mind
You a vagabond
I ain't never lying 'bout the truth
Tell Bishop I'm the juice
Uh, I'm just waiting on the queue
Uh, last supper in the pew
Breaking bread, sipping wine like a Jew
Baptism in the pool
All white, ain't a stain on me
Tuck number two