

# Ready Or Not

## The Fray

Ready or not, Here I come, You can't hide  
Gonna find you, and take it slowly  
Ready or not, Here I come, You can't hide  
Gonna find you, and make you want me

Now that I escape sleep walk away  
those who convolute knows the world they hate  
Jails bars ain't golden gates  
those who fake they brake when they meet they four hundred pound mate if I c  
ould rule the world  
Everyone who have a gun and together of course we'd get the up in our their  
horse  
I kick a rhyme drinking moon shine  
I poor sip on the concrete, for the deceased  
but no don't weep, Wyclef in a state of sleep  
thinking about the robbe-RY that I did last WEEK  
Money in the bag, bank a look like a drag  
I wanna play with pelicans from here to Bagdad  
Gun blast, think fast I think I'm hit  
My girl pinch's my hips to see if I still exist  
I think not, I send a letter to my friends  
A born again, hooligan only to be king again

yo, I play my enemies like a game of chess  
where I rest no stress if you don't smoke cess, less  
I must confess my destany's manifest  
to some gortex and sweats I make tracks like I'm homeless  
Rap orgies with Porgie and Bess  
capture your bounty like Eliot Ness YES!  
Bless you if you represent the FU  
but I hex you, with some witches vu if you do-do  
Voodoo, I could what you do, EASY!  
Believe me, frontin' niggaz  
gives me heebe-geebes  
so why you imitatin' Al Capone  
I be Nina Symone and defacating on your microphone

You can't run away from these styles I got  
Oh baby, hey baby cause I got a lot oh yeah...  
Anywhere you go, my whole crew gonna know  
Oh baby, hey baby you can't hide from the black gold no...

Ready or not, refugees taking over  
The buffalo soldier, dread like rasta  
On the twelve hour flyby in my bomber  
crews went for cover now they under pushin' up flowers  
Superfly, true lies do or dies  
toss me high only profile with my crew from Lacaille  
I refugee from Guatanamo Bay,  
dance around the border like I'm Cassius Clay