

Get Ready

The Skints

Some folks say that smoking herb is a crime
If they catch you smokin', they're bound to drop the dime
Insufferable informa crazy fools
Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the rules

And in the evening, we try to jam
We like the music loud in this here band
We let the bass line drop as loud as we can stand
Somebody always gotta turn informa for the man

I wanna know know right now
Is there one of you in the crowd
Are you gonna call 911?
And spoil all of my fun

You crazy fool
I'm in the mood
Get ready
I'm in the mood
Come on now, yeah
I'm in the mood
Are you ready?
I'm in the mood
Come on now, yeah
Come on

Load up the bong, crank up the song
Let the informa call 911
Load up the bong, crank up the song
Let the informa call 911
And when security police force want to arrive
Don't try to run, don't try to hide
Just pull out the .9, pop in the clip
And let one slip
Into these crazy fools

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If they catch you smokin', they're bound to drop the dime
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Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the rules

But I'm in the mood
Get ready
I'm in the mood
Come on now, yeah
I'm in the mood
Are you ready?
I'm in the mood
Come on now