

Albert King, I'm Ready

I'm ready, ready as anybody can be
I'm ready, ready as anybody can be
Now I'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

I got an axe handle pistol built on a graveyard frame
Shootin' tombstone bullets, wearin' ball and chain
I'm drinkin' TNT, smokin' dynamite, I hope some screwball start a fight

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Now I'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

All you pretty little chicks with your pretty little hair,
I know you think that I ain't nowhere

But stop what your doin' an' look over here,
I'll prove to ya, baby, that I ain't no square

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Now I'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

I been drinkin' gin like never before
I feel so good, babe, I want you to know
One more drink, and I wish you would
I takes a whole lotta lovin' to make me feel good, 'cause

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