Def Squad, Ya'll Niggas Ain't Ready

Turn my mic up son Turn my mic up son Y'all niggas ain't ready

Yo yo, E, how's the kite Rippin' the mic, hardcore, keepin' it tight Sho nuff, roll thick, come, my squad be tough And I take no shit cuz I had enough Who makes the dough, don't act like y'all don't know Got things y'all cats never seen before Ask your hoe, the E go cash to blow Get it, spend it, with it, fast or slow Where my dogs at *growls*, hold it down At the 5-5-9 of the underground (What, what) Hate me I don't care Cuz I been figured out that life ain't fair So I'm doin' it on my own If I need some help, I'll call Tyrone (Say word, word) Def Squad, makin' ends Next year comes 'round, gon' do it again

Y'all niggas ain't ready (4x)