

# Archie Eversole F/ Bubba Sparxxx, We Ready (R

Archie Eversole F/ Bubba Sparxxx

Miscellaneous

We Ready (Remix)

[Intro underlies hook]

I feel the master, I feel him

Y'all ready, they ready

We'll come on, well come on

Y'all ready, they ready

We ready, we ready

Come on, come on

We ready, we ready, come on

Come on, come on

Break bread ho, break bread ho

Come on, break bread ho, break bread ho

Come on come on, we ready we ready

Come on in, we ready

Come on in

[Hook ("What what" repeated in background)]

We ready (What, what)

We ready (What, what)

We ready (We ready, we ready)

For y'all (Come on, we ready, come on)

We ready (We ready for)

We ready (We ready for)

We ready (We ready for)

For y'all (We ready, we ready)

[Archie Eversole]

Ain't no question bout who the best

Macy gon' lay the track and Archie come to do the rest

Step in the way, multiple shots are goin' through ya chest

You must have called Pastor Troy cause boy you is blessed

And I'ma take him out the game y'all

It ain't no thang y'all

You wanna buck, I'll rip you up like a chainsaw

The game's raw, boy please believe it

Keep your bible with you cause you gon' be needin' Jesus

Fiendin' for chart-toppin' hits

And Archie ain't gon' stop droppin' shit

I'ma make a million dollars then stand on the top of it

Rockin' it, till the day I die in this game

Archie with the Phat Boy addin' the fire to the fame

[Hook x2]

[Archie Eversole]

A-T-L we bout that head bustin', we leave you dead cousin

What's up, huh bitch nigga, you said something

If you ready why you stumblin' to the flo' huh

If you ready why you stutterin' I ain't Joe

I'ma show em' why they call us dirty

There is no mercy for playa haters cause he ain't worthy

Heard of me then, Hell naw before, bet you done heard of me now

Atlanta, Georgia where the dirty be found

See I done did this since my younger days

Only 16 but my pockets never underage

So let's get paid, cause I stay ready for it, please

And you is crazy if you think that you ready for me, so who ready now

[Hook x2]

[Bubba Sparxxx]

Yeah, yeah

Bubba baby, trouble baby dip my thang, love me, hate me  
All in London yellin' Georgia, Europe better suffocate me  
Hold it down for country crackers, leave them others up to Shady  
Give a damn if silly sisters think I'm good enough then pay me  
Tell em' Archie they don't want it, however they can get it  
Told em' bout that booty chatter, y'all better go on with it  
Infiltrated mainstream, maintainin' the same theme  
Polo shirts and pig shit, can't even get them stains clean  
Ain't too much I ain't seen in between the grains in Athens  
Ups and downs, rights and lefts all around me brains are scratchin'  
Any how we ready now, the new South has arrived  
We savages is fixin' to eat and won't stop till they satisfied

[Hook to fade]