Buddy Guy, I'm Ready

I'm ready, ready as any man can be I'm ready, ready as any man can be You know I'm ready for you And I hope you're ready for me

I got an axe-hounds pistol build on a graveyard frame That shoots tombstone bullets somewhere and a ball and chain I'm drinkin' TNT, you know, I'm smokin' dynamite You know I hope some screwball start a fight

'Cause I'm ready, oh aha You know I'm ready for you And I hope you're ready for me

Say now you pretty little chicks with your curly hair I know you feel just like I ain't nowhere But stop what your doin' and baby come over here You know I can prove to ya baby that I ain't no square

'Cause I'm ready, sure enough now You know I'm ready for you And I hope you're ready for me

Come on let's get together now

Say now you pretty little chicks come here with your curly hair, I know you feel just like I ain't nowhere But stop what your doin' and baby come over here You I can prove to ya baby that I ain't no square

'Cause I'm ready, sure enough now You know I'm ready for you And I hope you're ready for me

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

' Cause I'm ready, sure enough now You know I'm ready for you, And I hope you're ready for me

Oh, I'm ready Oh, I'm ready Ohhhhooo Lord

You know I'm ready for you And I hope you're ready for me

Yeah