

Slade, Ready Steady Kids

Reeba reeba!

Oh anytime you like, you want a hot summer's night
The sweet smell of weed in the air - yes sir
All the cats are hangin' on and flying like kites
You can tell by the glass in their stare yes sir
Any bar or pool room and the action gets rough
A sense of discontent in the air, yes sir
Catch some sideways jojo that was tryin' to look tough
You can tell them Harlem cookies ain't square, no sir

The Ready steady kids are flippin their lids and rippin' their skids
The Ready steady kids are pickin' their sticks and smokin' their cigs

They're rowdy at ballgame the on a cold afternoon
Aimin' at the ref with a can, yo man
All them cats been workin all week, they're out for a loon
They gettin all stuck up in a jam yo man

The Ready steady kids are flippin their lids and rippin' their skids - look out!
The Ready steady kids are pickin' their sticks and smokin' their cigs

Ready steady, we're ready steady, we're ready steady, go go go go

Oh, any old plantation on a hot summer's nite - the sweet smell of grass in the air, yes sir
All the cats are hangin' on and flying like kites - You can tell by the glass in their glare yes sir

(Choruses and ad-libs to end)