

# 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 sesne 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)