

Suga Free, If U Stay Ready (Remix)

(DJ Quik)

Yes, ha ha, Suga Free and DJ Quik

(Suga Free)

Hey babe, I know you're fine but

ha, open mine up, uhh

I got some game in the cut

Yo, open mine up

Holy mackerdime, I'm tryin to rock wit you both

I'm at the same damn time, y'all

Now when you be hatin, you be gigglin to pimps when you be visitin

Listenin, fiddlin, that nigga's straight with that pimpin

You don't gotta go home

No, but you gotta get the hell up outta here

So holy smokes and gee whiz

If game recognise game, don't check me, go check the trick

I know she just had a baby in June, her chest is saggin

Her na-na had turned to jelly and her stomach looked like a moon

but see I humped in the front, I humped her in the back

then I stopped when she got in the middle of her climax, goin....

Chorus: DJ Quik

If u stay ready

U ain't got to get, ready

If u stay ready

U don't ever ever get someone way out to get ready

(Suga Free)

If I could get a dollar for everytime you look at me sideways

I'd pay the Westside on Friday,

to beat all player haters, y'all on my way

Don't trip on me, potna, no uhh uhh

I'm havin visions of Bloody Mary with AIDS tryin to give some na-na

You can't dictate mine

What I look like to you, baby? Besides your feelin is fine

All natural like a brain, engineered like no other

Fly for life, still as a mannequin when it comes to my mother

Capricorn, baby, and I'm stubborn just like you

So why don't you do me a favour and tell that lie to that fool

Don't get me twisted, baby, I love you too

but when that redneck Carlo come with love don't do

Baby, my money's on the clock (clock), right around the block (block)

You see me stack big knot (knot), my music's all I got (all I got)

So I'ma stay ready, so I don't gotta get ready

Cos I rolls like King Tut runs erected like I'm a deist

Chorus

(Suga Free)

She says "Suga Free, you got some money?"

I said "Yeah, since when?"

She said "What that mean?"

I look at her dead between her eyes, I said

"You ain't gonna get it"

Wait, now be still for me, why not just make you independent

and you can wear them cameras down to the

click and get my scrilla for me

The life and times in the city of Gz

You live the all-beef patty, special sauce, lettuce, cheese

5'8, 36-24-36

aka Yum Yum, full-time hustler, a player's trick

but I, I spit this game so swell, no, put your clothes back on, baby

I'm into breakin hearts, promises and fingernails

That was no lie
and I put that on the Holy Ghost and four more gods
You broke my heart and I let you succeed
cos to a player that's a organ that you really don't need
Low and behold, what good is havin a heart if it could break and b-b-broke?
So if u stay ready, what you gonna have to get ready for?

Chorus (x3)

Outro: DJ Quik

One time, y'know? God damn
One time, no-no, say what you do
Make your money, and what you say
Holla ya ready, I'm Suga Free
Get my a money, oh baby oh
What you wanna do to me?
God damn, Suga Free, ???? DJ Quik and I stay for life
Uhh, aight y'all, hahahahah
Uhh.....