

# The Fugees, Ready Or Not

chorus:

Ready Or Not, Here I Come, You Can't Hide  
Gonna Find You and Take it Slowly  
Ready Or Not, Here I Come, You Can't Hide  
Gonna Find You and Make you want me.

CLEF: Now that I escape, sleepwalker awake  
Those who could relate know the world ain't cake  
Jail bars ain't golden gates  
Those who fake, they break,  
When they meet their 400 pound mate  
If I could rule the world  
Everyone would have a gun in the ghetto of course  
When giddyupin' on their horse  
I Kick a rhyme drinkin' moonshine I pour a sip on the concrete,  
for the deceased  
But no don't weep, Wyclef's in a state of sleep  
Thinkin' 'bout the robbery that I did last week.  
Money in the bag, banker looked like a drag  
I want to play with pelicans from here to Baghdad  
Gun blast, think fast, I think I'm hit  
My girl pinched my hips to see if I still exist.  
I think not, I'll send a letter to my friends,  
A born again hooligan only to be king again.

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LAURYN: I play my enemies like a game of chess, where I rest, No stress  
If you don't smoke sess, lest.  
I must confess, my destiny's manifest  
In some Goretex and sweats I make treks like I'm homeless  
Rap orgies with Porgy and Bess, Capture your bounty like Elliot Ness,  
YES Bless you if you represent the Fu  
But I'll hex you with some witch's brew if you're Doo Doo Voo Doo,  
I can do what you do, easy, BELIEVE ME  
Frontin' niggas give me hee-bee-gee-bees  
So while you're imitating Al Capone I'll be Nina Simone  
And defacating on your microphone.  
Chorus: Ready Or Not, Here I Come, You Can't Hide  
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Lauryn's Interlude:

You can't run away From these styles I got,  
oh baby, hey baby Cause I got a lot, oh yeah  
And anywhere you go  
My whole crew's gonna know, oh baby, hey baby  
You can't hide from the block, oh no.

PRAZ: Ready or not, refugees takin' over  
The Buffalo soldier, dread-lock rhasta  
On the twelfth hour, fly by in my bomber Crews run for cover,  
now they're under pushin' up flowers  
Superfly true lies, do or die, Toss me high - only puff la,  
With my crew from lock high I refugee from Guantanamo Bay  
Dance around the border like I'm Cassius Class

Chorus

(Lauryn) REPEAT 3X:

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