Ready or not, here I come, you can't hide

Gonna find you and take it slowly

Ready or not (uh-huh), here I come, you can't hide

Gonna find you and make you want me (yo)

Now that I escape, sleepwalker awake (yeah)

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 four hundred-pound mate

If I could rule the world (if I ruled the world), everyone would have a gun

In the ghetto of course, when giddy-upping on their horse

I kick a rhyme drinking moonshine

I pour a sip on the concrete for the deceased

But, no, don't weep, Wyclef's in a state of sleep

Thinking '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

Ready or not, here I come, you can't hide

Gonna find you and take it slowly

Ready or not (uh-huh), here I come, you can't hide

Gonna find you and make you want me (yo, yo, yo, yo)

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 Gore-Tex 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

Voodoo, I can do what you do, easy

Believe me, fronting n- give me heebie-jeebies (ha)

So while you imitating Al Capone

I'll be Nina Simone and defecating on your microphone

Ready or not, here I come, you can't hide

Gonna find you and take it slowly

You can't run away from these scars I got, oh, baby

Hey, baby, 'cause I got a lot, oh, yeah

And anywhere you go, my whole crew gonna know, oh, baby

Hey, baby, you can't hide from the block, oh, no

Ready or not, refugees taking over

The Buffalo Soldier, dreadlock Rasta

On the twelfth hour, fly by in my bomber (drop bombs)

Crews run for cover, now they're under, pushing up flowers

Superfly, true lies, do or die (he's super fly)

Toss me high, only puff lye with my crew from Lakay

I refugee from Guantanamo Bay

Dance around the border like I'm Cassius Clay (yes, sir)

Ready or not, here I come, you can't hide (ayo, nobody move)

Gonna find you and take it slowly

Ready or not (uh-huh), here I come, you can't hide (ayo, nobody move)

Gonna find you and make you want me (come on)

Ready or not, here I come, you can't hide (you know the)

Gonna find you and take it slowly (you know)

Ready or not (uh-huh), here I come, you can't hide

Gonna find you and make you want me