

I Sparkle

Slick Rick

Yeah, this one goes out to all them Moet clickers, knahmsayin'?

From the old school, no, not the Cristal group

It's the Moet click, yaknahmsayin'?

Sometimes the lesson I'm still holdin', yaknowwhatI mean?

Here it go, are you?

Dimes trash about, beg Rick ask them out

Moet click back in the house kid, ask about

In a vehicle not proud of, hi shouter and

Marvel at the cars that the one I got outta

Dismantle all vandal who cannot hold a candle near

I out glitter the chandelier

Bougie talk and glance at enhance

(Niggaz)

Who makes every walkin' dance

(Nigga)

Plus the clothes you saw me gorgeous 'bout

Would make a homosexual ask where I bought that outfit

No question, I answered all gangsters and

Paralyzed moves like professional dancers and

So go West, we a family skunk of rap hits

To snap out of you that divide and conquer crap

Pass the bubbly to the good guy starter

Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

And move the middle

And move the middle

And move the middle

And move the middle

Glitter enter, even the stars in the million

And even the sun be like, "That kid over there brilliant"

Knew this isn't new deficit, all figure ripped

When I'm in the club, mad noise, at who the nigga is

Entertainment, alter, bald head slaughter

And Moet sparks curse, hi my name Rick Walter and

About to offer lead to drop another muffin

Even dead folks nowadays hoppin' out a coffin

What's one to do, goin' to do, blunted too

Son to who conduct the whole world if wanted to

Who assault viking, when he touch like lightning and

Everybody know me, walk in sparkling

The co-sponsor, although I sworn all out
And don't doubt it if you see me in some cornball outfit
Pass the champagne to good guy start
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle
And move the middle
And move the middle
And move the middle
And move the middle
Brother arouser, a chauffeur of [unverified] propped
Against stars bright, so stay over my housetop
Even little kids give up their milk and cookie to
The bartender open off Rick and start lookin' to
A trailer full of women lovin' the rhythm, I'm givin'
And skin for what Rick for artillery within 'em
So let me explain it, famous, same
You know that the legendary reign this game kid
Massage and awaken who start to it
Old folk drop teeth breakin' so hard to it
That's Rick, so any drunk like a glad kid
Do that little dance where you spin round a tad bit
All battlin' done, just one hunch and I'll
Fight punch you all, all you fans dysfunctional
So pass the bubbly to the good guy starter
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle
And move the middle
And move the middle

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