

Street Talkin' (feat. Outkast)

[Slick Rick](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Dont try to claim things I havent earned honest, man
Slick Rick and Outkast is on this jam
What kid? Diamond on the 2-2 grand
Trying to help raise all youth to man
Slick the ruler rick, his space to slam
Help clean up this land
The reputation of this man
Withhold and withstandOutkast and Slick, the answer is in it
Hon' you need to get your ass on the dance floor this minute
We bruise stuff, knock you out shoes, socks
Show your ass, move your fuck out, were mad smooove snots
La-di-da-di, mmm, we like to party
Dont make me get money and platinumize my body
With bright stuff, known to earn a dykes love
Blind folks be like, somebody turned the lights offImmense rep, poppin' out a muffin
Make famous artists thats dead hop out a coffin
At the real estate, behavin' type choosy
Want a palace with the shit beige and light blue please
Got the kid like watch your manners
Since I came out of jail, its like the planet gone bananas
Lack of strength a badder fella had
Lady lookin' at me all stink, I had to tell her thatDont try to claim things I havent earned honest, man
Slick Rick and Outkast is on this jam
What kid? Diamond on the 2-2 grand
Trying to help raise all youth to man
Slick the ruler rick, his space to slam
Help clean up this land
The reputation of this man
Withhold and withstandUhh, I went from players ball to bulldoggin'
From bulldoggin' to bowhoggin'
Now bowhoggin' and pimpwalkin'
That strictly fresh and street talkin'

And we all last like that there
Ruin them all up like cat hair
We never fall off like hat wear
We some of the dopest MCs out there
Now eat that, Outkast and Ricky D, bitch can you beat that?
Remember the time I laid them down to teenage love now see that
Just to sport a rhyme and break in new patterns like hymens Shuckin' and jivin' was never the style
Im gon keep on beatin' this line
Spittin' that king shit, you cling shit
A tailor and a seamstress
New gators for you haters and the penis for all you beatches
Like an addiction 'coz I need it, hip-hop is that I be that
Like a junkie showin' your monkey, 'coz I sho nuff like to beat it
Might just eat it just to skeet it, fold you up like you was pleated
Like some slacks and, relaxin', be strollin' like some cats then
I got a, baby daughter, and I feed her with this rappin'
Not trappin', B-boy, but rappin', huh Dont try to claim things I havent earned honest, man
Slick Rick and Outkast is on this jam
What kid? Diamond on the 2-2 grand
Trying to help raise all youth to man
Slick the ruler rick, his space to slam
Help clean up this land
The reputation of this man
Withhold and withstand Seems everybodys open off the grammar
The white fox pink velvet suit, white cabana
Listen baby girl, genius rick ta
Dreamboat wish, you shoulda been clicked picture
(Check her out)
I dont know what youre tryin' to figure out
Down south, barbecue ribs fly out a nigga mouth
And touchin' me the chosen, for such a will opposin'
Me and Big Boi tryin' to give our children clothing Smokin' love, do we provide dope enough?
Even people unborn kid wide open off
The enginin' Im sendin' in
Even make construction workers start actin' kind of feminine
(Hi)
10%ll blast this hit from me and Big Boi
Who represent the Outkast click
A jealous cat, lack of strength a badder fella had
Lady lookin' at me all stink, had to tell her that Dont try to claim things I havent earned honest, man
Slick Rick and Outkast is on this jam
What kid? Diamond on the 2-2 grand
Trying to help raise all youth to man
Slick the ruler rick, his space to slam
Help clean up this land

The reputation of this man
Withhold and withstand Slick Rick and Outkast is on this jam
Trying to help raise all youth to man
Slick the ruler rick, his space to slam

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>