

# King Piece In The Chess Game

## Slick Rick

[Featuring Canibus][Slick Rick]

Check check check check

Check check.. \* Slick Rick starts humming a snake charmer song \*

Yeah..

They say.. that Rick Rick is.. You're all garbage that type talk I'm on

Dumb one becomin glad the great one walks among

Whisperin couple I scuffle eye

You little feedback niggaz don't want any trouble

Rick'll own clout sewn bout

Lick a throw now, how til death I kick a bone out

Why pursue for folk object?

My record will be barkin all through your broke project

?? Yes my dog art, best to park her, kark her ??

You don't want death to walk her

Not sayin that -- ain't nuttin could do me

But in the rap game, all secondary to me

WHOA, whatever I settle

if a nigga want to eat he better never cry battle

Hell yeah, ram the one sell fare elsewhere

Put you and your family on welfareChorus: Canibus(Ricky D!) Rip it up, your watery blood

ain't thick enough, yo wack niggaz ain't slick enough

Ready and willin to face you, death awaits you

The king piece in the chess game, to checkmate you[Slick Rick]

Oooooooooooh, twist shot bitch, ?? voter ignores ??

Watch toys duck, consider rap's ultimate voicebox

Devour, and addressin dem coward

How can one man possess so much power?

Rhyme tearin through, bash all trifle

the eyes and spare a few assholes lives

This object -- brothers are glued to knob lick

'Scuse me, if I'm bein overly rude to public

The favorite -- make you fall in love, make whoever with

clever kid, make you do the best steps you ever did

The trick is, managin to kick it

It's no such thing as challenging the Slickest

It's double-or-sure shot, crumble before spot

(I know) Must be humble before God

Ringin, cat must fear king-ing

Party over here, type atmosphere spinningChorus[Slick Rick]

Ooooooooooh, I toy your cheddar top-netter  
You find me a human being, boy or girl bet-ter  
It's short son -- nurse and them soundkick bark on  
Stop talk, stop worshipin the ground Rick walk on  
Bitch play number one bougie  
Wish they could give motherfucker some pussy  
Seen the face of supreme in tasteness  
Never see another human being this greatness  
Successful, and the hype is effectful and  
sorry God if bein any type disrespectful and  
hip-hop, assume pop's acquitted  
Now with tick-tock, you don't stop, hit it!  
Command Rick, shower the firmament  
Earnin it, tremendous power is permanent  
Unless frame interest dame  
Let's name who the king piece in the chess gameChorus 4X[Canibus]  
Yo, we can battle in front of the castle, I'll disgrace you  
I roast you, I burn you, I bake you  
I cremate you -- I motherfuckin hate you!  
The king piece in the chess game'll check mate you, nigga!  
Ricky D y'all..

Songwriters

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