

I Run This

Slick Rick

Mc Ricky D

Okay party people in the house
This is the original grand wizard
Of Slick Rick

Somethin' funky push that in 'em Ricky DIs it a custom, to what? to provoke out a hostile apostle

And make him smack the coke out your nostril

Bap, the butter cat at gutter rappin' and Im all man

Whatever gotta happen gotta happenBoy dont make me put my grown man shoe in you

And Im sorry father, for any wrongdoin' doin' you

'Cause dogs barkin' and the girl sigh

Here to present myself as the sparkle of the worlds eyePicture I, where Spice Girls chick arrived

England, January 14th, six-five

While you scream out brannyville

You old ass rapper! you got it, but can he stillSever, in other words, rap more clever

Like no other younger rapper walkin' could ever?

Apparently I done this, on this

Stunned his behind, out the way of who reign, I run thisHurry up, run

Run, run, run, r-r-run

Hurry up, run

(Out the way of who reign, I run this)

Run, run, r-r-run

(Stop the world kid, brin' it home slick)

Run, r-r-run run, r-r-runAre, you, ready? Run

The fact is, mack caught cable in an actress

And really is the black clark gable of the rap biz

Racists reactin', hastin' for action

The motherfucker got exquisite taste for a black manWhat you never know? all clothes come off a hoe

Ever see me with my jewels and toast from off of mo?

Past where handsome measures

Like the whole entire rat pack, and some preciousAnd chartable, such a big spark I pull

Nuns even say, that motherfuckers remarkable

And aliens who came to earth gatherin'

Great gosh the man has soul, we must have himLike a catastrophe, there isnt none after me

Liz will throw away her walker and run after me

Snatch crowns, done this, on this

Stunned his behind, out the way of who reign, I run thisHurry up, run

Run, run, run, r-r-run

Hurry up, run

(Out the way of who reign, I run this)

Run, r-r-run as we go run, r-r-run
Run, r-r-run as we go run, r-r-run
Run, r-r-run as we go run, r-r-run
(As we go a little somethin' like this, hit it)Up hastings, crew downfaced and lose
Either one way or the other, foundation choose
Although the prune I kick, I didnt come to wound a sick child
Hit a lost world, actin' like a lunaticWho provoke 'til a heard of smoke
Forced good men to pull out and start to murder folk
Tired of the basement placed in
Take responsibility for your action as a race thenInstead of put cheer in our bone, paperhood promote
Negativity, and fear in our own neighborhood
Since royalty breed to be
And I puts small seed where small seed need to beLike an angel tend to fly as, mention I as
I didnt make the laws, but they make sense to my ass
While waitin' for the world end, won this
Stunned his behind, out the way of who reign, I run thisHurry up, run
(See what I mean kid?)
(That patch-eyed motherfucker run this)
Run, run, run, r-r-run
Hurry up, run
(I run this)Run, r-r-run, run, r-r-run
Run, r-r-run, run, r-r-run
Run, r-r-run, run, r-r-run
(Are, you, ready? Run)
Run thissHurry up, run
Run, run, run, r-r-run
Hurry up, run
(Yeah, baby, slick rick)
(1999, 2000, the whole damn thin' kid its all mine)
(Go away)
Mc Ricky D

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