Behind Bars (dum Ditty Dum Mix)

Slick Rick

Check this out, this Warren G, Y'know what I'm saying
Chilling wit my man Slick Rick, you know
And we gonna give you all a little tale about this jail stuff
You know, so Rick, why don't you run it homie, yeah
In the slammer kid but I'm innocent, Lord played witty
Wasn't havin' any pity now wit razor blades, did he
Cry suppose the situation seen mad eyes of foes
Drives a Rolls, hey yo, money, what size are those
Need to phone me to anothe sprang up, hmm to gang up
On the skid, housin' the phone like he didn't know how to hang up
Would be hard though ought a minute or so and then yells time on a
And when you get your commisary, buy this and that or else I'm gonna
Be on that ass and won't stay off, extort, fig I say, way off
Beaten death, you ain't protectin' me, forgot today's my day off
Hold my head and drift the sumo weighin' nuts and cars
Instead of sittin' here accumulatin' cuts and scars
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars
Showin' off 'cuz on the phone, click, losin' all the hoes off
Nigga's housed the watch and donna took all of the clothes off
Nigga hell with the was for my clothes figured tellin'
Every night it seem like mice be in and out a nigga cell and
Still ain't home, like on the hook seen a bunch of kids look
Miss outdoors, never know what you have until it's tooken
And in fact, the moment you fear, all of that, you quote snaps
Well in a cell, did the exercises and wrote raps
I be a bigger star than you, no never heard of the nigga
Takes my raps and read aloud, I want to murder the migga
Just kiddin', no offend to it, finally he ended it
Case dismissed but your honor, da kindly prevented it

He told to the judge, don't free him, this brother trigger wars
And not just that because I refuse to wash some jive nigga doors
So hold the head, drift the sumo weight and nuts and cars
Instead of sittin' here accumulatin' cuts and scars
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars
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One fight, the nigga trip, seal the rest he might scared
By couldn't squeal, I's like officer that nigga right there
Now if he ain't get me his friends will, needed a utensil
It turn out, I had to stab him in the eye wit a pencil
State of shock, he made a yell, I said, now what you want traitor
CO puts me in the bin, I see ya about a month later
Back in population, didn't matter that his friends tensed
The phone prints, the years added to the sentence
Still chillin' and all of that and I escaped when the damn thing sold
Don't hit the sto' 'cause they made a rape attempt
Thank goodness, failed, call out next, he wailed out
Here go the CO, Ricky Walters, back up, bailed out
The CO couldn't see the rape, the kid'll snitch mass figure
Fast trigger, you'll be back, you little bitch ass nigga
Au vare, back to datin' sluts and stars
At least for now, no more accumulatin' cuts and scars
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars
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