

# 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 taken  
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  
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars  
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars  
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars  
Behind bars, behind bars, behind bars

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