

Teacher, Teacher

Bryan Adams

Well I've been a public figure for quite a long time
Known to the whole world for what my style of rhyme

But tonight let's talk about the ones who bite

Although they know they won't never get it right
Because they have no class and they have no shame
They'll bite another brother to boost their own name

Get paid correct on a one way gimmick

I'm happy for you lowlifes but 'member there's a limit so say

Teacher, teacher, tell me how you do it

It looks kinda easy like there was nothing to it
But they don't understand that the master will be

The creator of the style Ricky D

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When I walk into a party coke snorters laugh

As the girls be crazy coming for my mere autograph
And it seems that they aspiring my new style of rappin'
And brothers all around me out of vanity are snappin'

The girls say 'wow Rick you're so unique

Please tell us how you organize the words you speak'

But my will says chill and I go upon my way

'Cause class will be taught some other day so say

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Well I remember one night when the world was dead quiet

And out of nowhere some boy starts a riot

He tore my clothes, I had to throw blows

A shotgun barrel was dead on my nose

I froze it was Big Foot and the Toes

Yup, a bunch of small timers, that be it on my shows?

Surrounded the ruler with machetes too

They said um 'if you don't teach us how to rap you're through'

I said 'okay, now let me go, please'

I seen an officer - then the officer screamed 'freeze!'

He said "Slick Rick you okay?

I had to play it off, some girls were looking my way

So I smacked one in the face and told him 'I won't retire'

And many years from now I'll just be getting higher

For I am the master, set and done

My name is Ricky D and I'm the only one, so say

Ricky D, Ricky D

Now when I was a lad my style was bad

So I had to use what little bit of knowledge that I had

So I quote and I wrote 'till I was up to par

Some rhymes were boo-hoo and some rhymes were ha ha haa

I educate myself so I'm able to reach ya

Answering the call of teacher, teacher

Tell us how you do it, it's so easy for me

The creator of the style, emcee Ricky D

Now my only task is to warn all biters

Slimy sluts and fake rhyme writers

Don't try your luck and get the ruler annoyed

For when I'm through with you boy your whole world will be destroyed

So chill mister muscle or I'll come and hunt ya

If you are a girl I'll make no man want ya

So if you wanna rule and no [Unverified] in the way

Pay attention to my syllables and come see me and say hey hey

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