## The Ruler's Back

## **Slick Rick**

Hauk, who goes yonder? It is I, sire, Richard of Nottingham Well, speak up man, what is it?

News from the East, sire, Rick the Ruler has returnedGather 'round party goers as if you're still livin'
And get on down to the old Slick rhythm

Now this one here is called the Ruler, my dear

It's a mere party booster that will set things clearIt's a hundred percent proof from champions of truth

And if you feel you need spirit I'll bring back your youth

Relax your mind, and folks unwind

And be kind to a rhythm that you hardly find

And off we go, let the trumpets blow

Well hold on, because the driver of the mission is a pro

The Ruler's backNow in these times, well at least to me

There's a lot of people out here tryin' to sound like Ricky D

Not tryin' to cause trouble 'cause it's really a small thing

But they're bitin' what I'm writin', God, it's great being the kingSome sound alright, but then they act illy

Try conquering my crown and that's really very silly

Now I'm not the type that gets upset

Try to disrespect folks just to earn respectBut learn this fact, whether white or black

I can't get conquered in my style of rap

For jealousy and envies are dumb ones tools

So Ricky says nothing, he keeps his coolRevenge is not a mission that the Ruler's on

Just forgiveness required for the wrong that's done

So off we go, let the trumpets blow

And hold on, because the driver of the mission is a pro

The Ruler's backNow one day, when I was chillin' at this outside jam

I seen folks havin' a ball and plus clappin' their hands

To beats of records that conquer the streets

Like Pee Wee Herman and Clubhouse TreatsGirls was chillin', boys rule as usual

The slacks, the golds, the rings, I hope I'm not confusin' y'all

But everyone in the house looks smashin'

Fresh clothes on their butts and nothing out of fashionAnd just when you thought nothing couldn't get better

A news flash concealed in a bright yellow letter

A kid ran up to the mike and said, "Alert, hear this"

Cleared his cloggy throat and then began to persistHe said, "Hallelujah, kids hear this

The Ruler's back and he's here to assist"

So off we go, let the trumpets blow

And hold on because the driver of the mission is a pro

The Ruler's back

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