

# Mona Lisa

## Matz Bladhs

Ladies, and gentlemen and lowlifes  
It is with outstanding pleasure  
That we are here to present tonight  
Slick Rick, the Ruler! And MC Ricky D  
Doing their smash hit, 'Mona Lisa,'  
You know, like the picture?  
Anyway, I'd like to take this time out  
To bow before his divine majesty  
RickyOh your majesty  
SlickHmm?  
RickyCan I kiss your hand?  
SlickMm-hmm  
Ricky(kisses his hand loudly)  
SlickEnough  
RickyCome your highness they await you  
Well, it was one of those days -- not much to do  
I was chillin downtown, with my old school crew  
I went into a store -- to buy a slice of pizza  
And bumped into a girl, her name was Mona -- what?  
Mona Lisa (what?) \*singing\* Mona Lisa, so men made you  
YouknowwhatI'msayin? So I said, 'Excuse me, dear  
My gosh, you look nice  
Put away your money  
I'll buy that slice!'  
She said, 'Thanks - I'd rather a slice of you  
I'm just kidding, but that's awfully nice of you'  
The compliment showed she had a mind in her  
And when I smiled (PING!) I almost blinded her  
She said, 'Great Scott! Are you a thief?  
Seems like you have a mouth full of gold teeth'  
Ha-ha, hah! Had to find that funny  
So I said, 'No child, I work hard for the money  
And calling me a thief? Please! Don't even try it (Right!)  
Sit down eat your slice of pizza, and be quiet'  
She almost got cut short -- you know, scissors  
She tried to disrespect WHO?! The Grand Wizard  
Me! 'Well what's your name, son?'  
'MC Ricky D,' but not to be so harsh I said to Mona Li-hee

'I'm sorry and I know that's low class (uhh, yeah)

Please sit, and tell me a little about your past'  
She said, 'Well I got courage, and I don't like porridge (uh-huh)  
I've never been to college, but I've got crazy knowledge (uh-huh)  
Over eighteen and my eyes are green (uh-huh)  
I wear more gold than that man on A-Team (uh-huh, uh-huh)  
Trim, slim, (yeah) and I'm also light skinned  
Best believe Mona's a virgin'  
A virgin?! Honey needed a slap  
She tried to tell me she's a virgin -- with her yea wide gap  
I said, 'It don't matter, see, I'm not picky (word)  
Let me spell my name out for you, it's Ricky  
R -- Ravishing  
I -- Impress  
C -- Courageousso careless  
K -- for the Kangols which I've got  
That I wear everyday and  
Y -- why not?  
To fight's not right that I recite and I'm  
Quite polite like Walter Cronkite'  
Well, just about then, Trevor my friend came in  
He said, 'Hey Rick, don't you know playin with these snakes is a sin?!?'  
He grabbed me by my shirt and pulled me right out the store  
He said, 'I don't want to see you playin with these lowlifes no more  
Now come along, we have a party to attend  
With some real mature women and some more of her friends'  
He hailed down a cab and he waited for a minute  
And as the cab came, he thrust me in it  
And as we were leavin and drivin along  
I could hear a melody as Mona sang a song  
'If you see me walking down the street  
And I start to cry each time we meet  
Walk on by walk on by  
Foolish pride  
That's all that I have left, so, let me hide  
The pain and the hurt that you gave me  
When you said goodbye  
You walked on by '

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>