

# Kit (What's the Scoop)

## Slick Rick

Kit, where you goin'?  
Sorry, Michael, it's Rick the ruler  
I have to go  
Lights, camera, action, you're on  
Get old Ricky D, what's wrong? The crowd's gone  
So help me out kit 'cause this thief has to be caught  
Radio the chief of police, get a report, Chief of Police said  
"Well, I'm sorry Ricky D 'cause I really can't help"  
Drats I think, I'll take a long walk  
Kit put your scan on all these rappers in New York  
But Michael's callin' me Rick, I got to go, if I get a word  
You'll definitely be the first to know, well, on that night  
I felt really up tight, hello, Rick, it's Vance Wright  
Throw on your clothes, I found 'em, they're down town  
Word, someones havin' a concert and they're using your crown  
What? You sure it's mine? Yo Rick, I know the shape of it  
You know your scratchers? Yeah, plus I got tape of it  
Get over my house quick, ride your motorcycle  
Kit, Ricky Rick, pick up, forget old Michael  
Well, here came the DJ, trick to say the least  
Yo, let me hear the tape, it's a complete masterpiece  
Y'all figure this kinda is but this I bound to overtake  
I heard a honk honk, that's kit, so let's pray  
Here go my rap kit, analyze a hit  
So kit what's the scoop?  
Slick Rick, this one is it  
Well, my tummy was growlin' while ice chillin' in my seat  
We stopped by Mac Donald's so I could somethin' to eat  
Skipped the line, the crowd started to break  
Hey yo, let me get a big mac and a strawberry shake  
Someone snatched me by my neck I thought I must be dead  
Injected me with somethin', threw a bag over my head  
I felt real weak, word, I couldn't even stand  
I fell, next thing ice being thrust inside a van  
Unconscious, who could be this shady?  
When I awoke I was in a room with this lady  
So you're the boss, Rick Rick with all the clout  
Know why I'm I tied up and what's this all about?  
And this she left the room this was my one chance for hope

I used my watch lighter to burn away the rope  
Then is free, is free, an alarm was alerted  
I made a flying leap through the window and it hurt  
Someone threw a knife, who could be this trife  
Then I ran and I ran cause is petro for my life  
(Petrified)  
Stranded and raw I saw a phone not far  
I radioed in to my supadelic car  
Yo, what's with the concert, am I still in it to win it?  
Yes, I'm in Manhattan and I'll be there in a minute  
And oh, by the way, I re-listened to your hit, hey Rick  
What's the scoop? Oh man, this one is it  
Tight tight security, man, there was a [unverified]  
Came in with some candles and bum rushed the office  
Grabbed up the one who liked to front and pretend  
No, I don't know who it is, some brother lookin' like a hen  
Let me go, let me go, please, you must be dusted  
Hand cuffed this brother 'cause the thief could not be trusted  
Grabbed up my money and my crown that's how I dissed 'em  
I went on the mike, and DJ, man, I'm on the system  
I warmed up the techniques to show he ain't soft  
The crowd was up and this is how it started off  
Who, who, who is the top choice of them all?  
Yo Vance, cut, thanks a lot, who wanna die?  
We up top, somewhat, forget me not, class that I have wont last  
Soon as I blast from out the past, dash fast and hear a last  
Vance wright, no man can bring you this  
And Ricky Rick, clean shot 'cause I'm the king of this

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>