

Mona Lisa

Tommy Emmanuel

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/>