# **Let's Get Crazy**

# **Slick Rick**

{Scratching} get, get, get, get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]
{Scratching} get, get, get, get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]
{Scratching} get, get, get, get get [Let's get crazy!]
{Scratching} get, get, get, get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]

# [Verse One]

Well it's me, and it's time to mingle So wake up world and bus' out my new single I take dead bodies and I boost them up live So straighten up and be alert because the ruler's arrived No {Not uncle sam} but I can still recruit As {Hip-hop commander} of the people's troop So troop be troopers and follow commands 'cause' {No one can rule like the ruler Rick can} Though some like it hot and some may like the shock So let's get together what I mean is rock No vanity, insanity {Strictly cloud} Now put your hands together and scream and shout {Go Slick Rick!} and then go bizerk But {Keep it at a limit so no one gets hurt} And don't be boring please not lazy My jam's packed so let's get crazy

## [Chorus]

{Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]
{Scratching} Get, get, get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]
{Scratching} Get, get, get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]
{Scratching} Get, get, get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]

#### [Verse Two]

The original, that's the title I've earned
Anybody disagreeing been burnt' and learnt'
Told a thief straighten up as I humble hell
And I {Bring a little rhythm} wherever I dwell
'cause' the door's wide open and I'm taking a chance
As I dip through Europe and I'm going to {France}
Now I always may try and play like full of fun
But in this type of rap I number one
Not number {Two} on a wild-style blizzard

And if I was in the OZ I'd be {Slick Rick the wizzard}
Or some yound man named MC Ricky D
And no fool can say they created me
So wild child, lets go bizerk
But keep it at a limit so no one gets hurt
And don't freeload 'cause' I'm not lazy
My jam's packed so let's get crazy

# [Chorus]

{Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]

{Scratching} Oh my God!

{Scratching} Oh my God!

{Scratching} Oh my God!

Excuse me Doug E. Fresh {Yes}

{Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]

{Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]

### [Verse Three]

Well we're in the last station of the final chapter {Oh Ricky don't go} But you know that I have to So tell me daily news and all the magazines {Ricky D's in control} Of what? {Hip-hop scene} Uptown downtown the man's rated supreme If Martin Luther were here he'd say {Hey Rick I had a dream} And if I'm at a jam it must be pumping People dwell us light 'cause' it's them I'm stomping So y'all be adventurous {Shake and twist} I insist that this will bring more than just bliss A posse's and crewies' {Is the size you best} It's time to get {Stupid}, what I mean is {Fresh} Hey wild child lets go bizerk But keep it at a limit so no one gets hurt And don't be a crumb and try to phase me My jam's stacked so lets get crazy

# [Chorus]

{Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]

{Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!] {Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!] {Scratching} get a lil' stupid [Let's get crazy!]

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