

# Mona Lisa (Clean) F. DJ Vance Wright

## Slick Rick

Ladies, and gentlemen, and lowlives  
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 Oh your majesty  
Hmm?  
Can I kiss your hand?  
Mm-hm  
(kisses his hand loudly)  
Enough!  
Come 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?) Mona Lisa, so men made you..  
You know what I'm sayin? 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 (uh, 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, Courageous; so 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 lowlives 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.."

Songwriters

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