

## Behind Bars

Slick Rick

"This type of shit that happens every day"  
In the slammer kid but I'm innocent  
Lord played witty wasn't having any pity  
Now in Razor Blade City  
Cry suppose the situation seen mad eyes of foes  
Drives a Rolls, hey, yo, money, what size are those?  
Need to phone me til another sprang up, hmm, to gang up  
On the skid, housing the phone like he didn't know how to hang up  
Would be hard though ought a minute or so and then yells time on a  
And when you get your commissary, buy this and that or else I'm gonna  
Be on that ass and won't stay off, extort, fig I say, way off  
Beaten death, you ain't protecting me, forgot today's my day off  
Hold my head and drift the Sumo weigh in knots and cars  
Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars, behind bars

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Showing off cause on the phone, click, losing all the hoes off  
Niggas housed the watch and Donna took all of the clothes off  
Nigga hell with the was for my clothes figured telling  
Every night it seem like mice be in and out a nigga cell and  
Still ain't home, like on the hook, seen a bunch of kids look  
Miss outdoors, never know what you have until it's taken  
And in fact, the moment you fear, all of that, you quote snaps  
Well in a cell, did the exercises and wrote raps  
I be a bigger star than you, no never heard of the nigga  
Takes my raps and read aloud, I want to murder the migga  
Just kidding, no offend to it, finally he ended it  
Case dismissed, but your honor, DA kindly prevented it  
He told to the judge, don't free him, this brother trigger wars  
And not just that because I refuse to wash some jive nigga doors  
So hold the head, drift the Sumo weight in knots and cars  
Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars

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One fight, the nigga trip, C.O. the rest he might scared  
By couldn't squeal, I's like officer that nigga right there  
Now if he ain't get me his friends will, needed a utensil  
It turn out, I had to stab him in the eye with a pencil  
State of shock, he made a yell, I said, now what you want traitor  
CO puts me in the bin, I see ya about a month later  
Back in population, didn't matter that his friends tensed  
The phone prints, the years added to the sentence  
Still chilling and all of that and I escaped  
When the damn thing sold, don't hit the sto' cause they made a rape attempt

Thank goodness, failed, call out next, he wail out  
Here go the CO, Ricky Walters, back up, bailed out  
The Co couldn't see the rape, the kid'll snitch mass figure  
Fast trigger, you'll be back, you little bitch ass nigga  
Au revare, back to dating sluts and stars  
At least for now, no more accumulating cuts and scars

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