

# I Run This

Slick Rick

Mc Ricky D  
Okay party people in the house  
This is the original grand wizard  
Of Slick Rick  
Somethin' funky push that in 'em Ricky D

Is it a custom, to what? to provoke out a hostile apostle  
And make him smack the coke out your nostril  
Bap, the butter cat at gutter rappin' and I?m all man  
Whatever gotta happen gotta happen

Boy don?t make me put my grown man shoe in you  
And I?m sorry father, for any wrongdoin' doin' you  
'Cause dogs barkin' and the girl sigh  
Here to present myself as the sparkle of the world?s eye

Picture I, where Spice Girls chick arrived  
England, January 14th, six-five  
While you scream out brannyville  
You old ass rapper! you got it, but can he still

Sever, in other words, rap more clever  
Like no other younger rapper walkin' could ever?  
Apparently I done this, on this  
Stunned his behind, out the way of who reign, I run this

Hurry up, run  
Run, run, run, r-r-run  
Hurry up, run  
(Out the way of who reign, I run this)  
Run, run, r-r-run  
(Stop the world kid, brin' it home slick)  
Run, r-r-run run, r-r-run

Are, you, ready? Run  
The fact is, mack caught cable in an actress  
And really is the black clark gable of the rap biz  
Racists reactin', hastin' for action  
The motherfucker got exquisite taste for a black man

What you never know? all clothes come off a hoe  
Ever see me with my jewels and toast from off of mo??  
Past where handsome measures  
Like the whole entire rat pack, and some precious

And chartable, such a big spark I pull  
Nuns even say, that motherfucker?s remarkable  
And aliens who came to earth gatherin'  
Great gosh the man has soul, we must have him

Like a catastrophe, there isn?t none after me  
Liz will throw away her walker and run after me  
Snatch crowns, done this, on this  
Stunned his behind, out the way of who reign, I run this

Hurry up, run  
Run, run, run, r-r-run

Hurry up, run

(Out the way of who reign, I run this)

Run, r-r-run as we go run, r-r-run

Run, r-r-run as we go run, r-r-run

Run, r-r-run as we go run, r-r-run

(As we go a little somethin' like this, hit it)

Up hastings, crew downfaced and lose

Either one way or the other, foundation choose

Although the prune I kick, I didn't come to wound a sick child

Hit a lost world, actin' like a lunatic

Who provoke 'til a heard of smoke

Forced good men to pull out and start to murder folk

Tired of the basement placed in

Take responsibility for your action as a race then

Instead of put cheer in our bone, paperhood promote

Negativity, and fear in our own neighborhood

Since royalty breed to be

And I puts small seed where small seed need to be

Like an angel tend to fly as, mention I as

I didn't make the laws, but they make sense to my ass

While waitin' for the world end, won this

Stunned his behind, out the way of who reign, I run this

Hurry up, run

(See what I mean kid?)

(That patch-eyed motherfucker run this)

Run, run, run, r-r-run

Hurry up, run

(I run this)

Run, r-r-run, run, r-r-run

Run, r-r-run, run, r-r-run

Run, r-r-run, run, r-r-run

(Are, you, ready? Run)

Run thiss

Hurry up, run

Run, run, run, r-r-run

Hurry up, run

(Yeah, baby, slick rick)

(1999, 2000, the whole damn thin' kid it?s all mine)

(Go away)

Mc Ricky D