

# Trapped In Me

Slick Rick

Yeah kid..  
Well first of all, sit your, cause I'm Victor  
The Ruler decorate a record just like a picture  
Slicker licker isn't this vigorous  
Motherfucker too Don Suave for any nigga it's  
I sold that offender  
Short killer note is that I wrote a tremendous  
Old neighborhood chow, now Rick vow  
even rich niggaz must bow now  
Extrordinarily handsome, grandson  
Pack your bags, suitcase out the mansion  
Any time that you wish that - I flow that  
A whole bunch of big shots bums, now you know that  
Opinions, wifepiece - hers fat  
You wish a rapper could be better than perfect  
Candidate, who talk shit anyway  
And this is what most bitch walk this planet say  
Ricky your rappin is trapped in me  
Ricky your rappin is trapped in me  
Your rappin is trapped in me  
Your vocals is trapped in me  
Your voice gets trapped in me  
Your lyrics is trapped in me  
Your vocals is trapped in me..  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Fecal sick of it, through the thick of it  
Even my cat like, "Ricky you the nigga kid"  
Certain rappers earned thou on shit  
Watch them nigga ass squirm now in front Rick  
How dare you figure it out one come fair  
Nigga career, buried now somewhere  
Gladys Pips and off her, force her  
Even back when I was the fattest shit the world saw  
DJ, attack the eight track  
White black motherfuckin men RCA jacks  
Royal, holla me, all y'all know I lead you  
Follow me, all four  
Centerpiece, narrow in the shit ass  
White House bounces off the power that the kid has  
While other rap plunderin under ya  
You incredible, unstoppable wonder you  
Candidate, who talk shit anyway  
And this is what most bitch walk this planet say  
Ricky your vocals is trapped in me  
Rick your voice gets trapped in me  
Ricky your lyrics is trapped in me  
Ricky your rappin is trapped in me  
Rick your voice gets trapped in me  
Ricky your style gets lost in me  
Ricky your lovin gets trapped to a T  
Eyepatch and kneel, don't well that's a heel  
Can't even go to the bathroom mat for real  
Vision, won't patch eye kiss of the  
three gay niggaz pushin up like prisoner  
Can't stand it - and the Ricky is organic  
On the real, got too much style for this planet  
Woman hard mark, old charcoal nigga

don't make me get the jewels start sparkle  
Anytime you hear the La-Di-Da-Di start  
bitch underwear been flung off the bodypart  
And find, they assembling grand rhyme  
Can't find, I'm overwhelming to mankind  
Why discrepancies erupt to  
and play with intelligence you cannot measure up to  
Candidate, who talk shit anyway  
And this is what most bitch walk this planet say  
Ricky your rap gets trapped in me  
Ricky your vocals get trapped in me  
Rick your voice gets trapped in me  
Ricky your lyrics get trapped in me  
Ricky your lovin gets trapped in me  
Ricky your style gets trapped in me  
Ricky your lovin gets rocked in me..