Nice And Smooth, Sometimes I Rhyme Slow

(Greg Nice)

Sometimes I rhyme slow, sometimes I rhyme quick I'm sweeter and thicker than a chico stick Here's an ice cream cone honey take a lick I go to Bay Plaza and catch a flick Wore my Timberland boots so I can stomp ticks Scandalous get a wiff of this mist Just like the Yar Boys now I'm blissed I feel good per say good state of mind Drive a red Sterling and the seats recline I love it when a lady treats me kind Go to Tavern on the Green have a glass of wine He say, she say I heard it through the grapevine No static, got an automatic Too much of anything makes you an addict Smooth B Greg Nice Slick Nick click Sometimes I rhyme slow sometimes I rhyme quick...

(chorus)

(Smooth B) Sometimes I rhyme slow sometimes I rhyme quick I was on 125 and Saint Nick Waiting on a cab, standing in the rain Under my heart three clouds of pain She got the best of me What was her destiny? Maybe I should lick her with my nine millime...ter My mind is in a blur Cause you could never pay me to think this would occur Me and this girl Jane Doe was living together We were inseparable, noone could sever At least that's what I thought But later I fought with her substance And almost ended up in Supreme Court When I was on the road doing shows getting biz She was in my Benz getting stiffy with her friends And even when she crashed my whip I didn't flip My man Slick Nick said Smooth you're starting to slip Time went on I started noticing weight loss Then I had to ask her was she riding the white horse At first she said no, then she said yo Smooth I'm sorry But I keep having visions of snow I need blow And I said woah little hottie I'm not DeLorian, Gambino or Gotti I don't deal coke, and furthermore you're making me broke I'll put you in a rehab and I won't tell your folks And what do you know At 18 months she came home and I let her back in And now she's sniffing again...

(chorus)