Slick Rick, 2 Way Street

Well I shot some there, then I copped some beer And did a show up in West Bubblefuck somewhere

Due to raps wider ratio, satellites to Nato

Hillbilly draws flew on the stage like tomatoes

Apparently more mack than I thought

Unfortunately wife piece back in New York

And I'm starvin

Being human and open with

A mad fine hillbilly woman was scoping Rick

Thought entered how to lean and bent it

Though I'm not gonna lie I was extremely tempted

(To what, Rick?) To discharge in a sista

Next thing in the dressing room, "Pardon me, mister"

Yes, I said cautiously

"Crazy, but possibly

you could sign your name on the back of these Dazy Duke shorts for me"

Try to resist, now girlfriend startin' it

The pen won't write, " You can press down hard on it" -

Now my hand browsing her South end

Spun around about to shove my tongue in her mouth when

Rring! - Loosen the grip my hell had

My girl, she was talking so nice I felt bad

Being untrue, no telling what it might do to her

"I love you", forced to say I love you back too to her

Any thought of getting pussy was doomed to: " You got a wife? "

Anniversary comin up soon too

Got off the phone, cock just got mute

Don't get me wrong it's not like you're not cute (Uh-huh)

I'm wrong for mistreating her, the wanting to skeeting her

"I understand, goodbye, it was real nice meetin' ya"

What an angel overcoming his wrongness

The moral I am trying to get across in this song is

If goodness is what you're filling your soul with

And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with

Who keeps no secret, like who they creep with

Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid (Say what?)

Goodness is what you're filling your soul with

And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with

Who keeps no secret, like who they creep with

Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid

Casually seating with some thick chords eating

With my album playing at a big board meeting

"I love this", being the coolest and the ruffest

A big willie woman pulls the Ruler in her office

And fixed a wedge in her garment, unsteady my heart went

'Cause her office looked like a three bedroom apartment -

Pounding was inevitable

She said to me "Rick, I think your album is incredible"

The way the hon' upon I, comin' on a sun I

" You're so darn sexy with that patch over your one eye"

Well I'm glad you think it's boomin' and I catch ya

Means a lot to me, coming from a woman of your stature

I mean, who could resist the Don head?

Start caressing Rick private, kiss me on the neck

And I can't be held accountable if down her gown I pull

Girlfriend pussy look plump and poundable

She sweats the set me emporer

Put one of your legs up on the desk and let me enter ya

Fantastic, though I start to act drastic

When I see my wedding band 'pon the bitch left ass cheek

Deep down, she felt that I tried to diss

I'm like, I can't do this as much as I'd like to miss

An angel overcoming his wrong, kids The point that I am trying to get across in this song is

If goodness is what you're filling your soul with And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with Who keep no secret, like who they creep with Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid (Say what?) Goodness is what you're filling your soul with And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with Who keep no secret, like who they creep with Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid