

Slick Rick, Behind Bars (Dum Ditty Dum Mix)

(feat. Warren G)

[Warren G]

Check this out, this Warren G, y'know what I'm saying
Chilling wit my man Slick Rick, you know
And we gonna give you all a little tale about this jail stuff
You know, so Rick, why don't you run it homie, yea

[Slick Rick]

In the slammer kid but I'm innocent
Lord played witty wasn't having any pity
Now wit razor blades, did he
Cry suppose the situation seen mad eyes of foes
Drives a Rolls, hey, yo, money, what size are those
Need to phone me toanothe sprang up, hm, 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 commisary, 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 weighing nuts and cars?
Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars, behind bars

[Chorus:]

Dum ditty dum ditty ditty datty day
This type of shit happens every day
Take some punk locked up to get beat down, ripped down to his boots is broke
down
Dum ditty dum ditty ditty datty day
This type of shit happens every day
Riots, malay and disturbances of the peace

[Warren G]

Mister Slick Rick let me take it for a second
And tell a short tale about the LA county jail
9500 that was the lock up
When the lights got dim, it was time for the soccer
Jacking for the money, backstab was my mission
If a riot jumped out, it's time for incision
Sticking niggas here and sticking niggas there
I turn around and look and seen cops everywhere
Jacking brothers up, slapping brothers up
If you got blood on your clothes, lock up
High powered was the level, level fo'
Niggas sentenced to life and you can't be no ho (bitch)
Or you can't taken wit homies overlooken
As safe next door wit the Puma straight cooking
Lighten up the whole module, hm
Godamn, yea, anothe squabble

[chorus]

[Slick Rick]

Showing off cuz on the phone, click, losing all the hoes off
Nigga 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 ?sunot weight and nuts and cars?
Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars
Behind bars

[chorus]

One fight, the nigga trip, seal 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 wit 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 snithc mass figure
Fast trigger, you'll be back, you little bitch ass nigga
Au vare, back to dating sluts and stars
At least for now, no more accumulating cuts and scars
Behind bars

[Chorus]