

# Slick Rick, I Sparkle

Yeah, this one goes out to all them Moet clickers, knahmsayin?  
From the old school, no, not the Crisal group  
It's the Moet click, yaknahmsayin?  
Sometimes the lesson I'm still holdin, yaknowhatI mean?  
Here it go.. are you..?

Dimes trash about, beg Rick ask them out  
Moet click -- back in the house kid, ask about  
In a vehicle not proud of, hi shouter and  
marvel at the cars that the one I got outta  
Dismantle all vandal who cannot hold a candle near  
I outglitter the chandelier  
Bougie [niggaz] talk and glance at enhance  
who makes every [nigga] walkin dance  
Plus the clothes you saw me gorgeous bout  
would make a homosexual ask where I bought that outfit  
No question, I answered all gangsters and  
paralyzed moves like professional dancers and  
So go West, we a family skunk of rap hits  
to snap out of you that divide and conquer crap  
Pass the bubbly - to the good guy starter  
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

And move the middle  
And move the middle  
And move the middle  
And move the middle

Glitter enter, even the stars in the million  
and even the sun be like, "That kid over there brilliant"  
Knew this isn't new deficit, all figure ripped  
When I'm in the club, mad noise, at who the nigga is  
Entertainment, alter, baldhead slaughter  
and Moet sparks curse, hi my name Rick Walter and  
about to offer lead to drop another muffin  
Even dead folks nowadays hoppin out a coffin  
What's one to do, goin to do, blunted too  
son to who conduct the whole world if wanted to  
Who assault viking, when he touch like lightning and  
everybody know me, walk in sparkling  
The co-sponsor, although I sworn all out  
and don't doubt it if you see me in some cornball outfit  
Pass the champagne to good guy start  
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

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Brother arouser, a chauffeur of ? propped  
against stars bright, so stay over my housetop  
Even little kids give up their milk and cookie to  
The bartender open off Rick and start lookin to  
A trailer full of women lovin the rhythm, I'm givin  
and skin - for what Rick - for artiller within em  
So let me explain it, famous, same  
You know that the legendary reign this game kid  
Massage and awaken who start to it  
Old folk drop teeth breakin so hard to it  
That's Rick, so any drunk like a glad kid  
Do that little dance where you spin round a tad bit  
All battlin done, just one hunch and I'll  
fight punch you all, all you fans dysfunctional

So pass the bubbly - to the good guy starter  
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

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