

# Slick Rick, Impress The Kid

[Intro: (DJ S&S), Slick Rick]

(Uhh check it out..... S&S.....  
with the ruler '98.....Def Jam.....)  
And here we are, in the phase again  
That ol' funeral music, is he goin to heaven or is he goin to hell?  
I don't know, he's right in the centre, y'knowhutI mean? (Uhh uhh)  
(Uhh-huh huh, uhh-huh huh, uhh-huh huh, uhh-huh c'mon  
Uhh-huh yeah, uhh-huh c'mon, uhh-huh '98 c'mon.....)

[Verse One:]

Nigga no way rap better than, act better, that  
veteran of rap \*?ceteran?\*

Brung on, motherfucker sung on, run on  
Come on, go and have fun on, run on  
Immediate considered, no he really ain't  
The main ingredient, comedian, must be obedient  
Reason why the player who away a few, say that too  
cos no one else can talk shit way I do  
School kid, the cool slid  
and I rule wid, still shoot wid my 2, kid  
Ain't no way on Earth to faze Rick, the man plays with wit  
Eras-ed the man amazin the bassin  
Border him, all on ya albums slaughterin  
Better spin like slavery when I order him  
Rejects creep yet keep step  
Every borough, every state, every country in deep check

[Chorus:]

Mack all of it, controller shit, catch hold of it  
How you gonna move Slick when cats like solo Rick?  
Accept, yet no chances that they make plans  
to wreck and make a nigga, breakdance the record  
I turned and learned this sequel I burned went  
urgent, mad white people like servin  
Interested with, gets congested with  
clowns, haven't made a record, impress the kid

[Verse Two:]

No entry, let's keep a hood rhymin shit (A-party people)  
Are you tryin to have yourself a good time or what?  
No stressin you, type of beat bring out the best in you  
Allegeble, ruler came to add a touch of bless onto  
Niggas think they bashin me, his majesty  
of garbage and never were no match for me and actually  
many a girl catch the fever  
and I don't need anyone else rap with either  
If this is based on skill, kill anybody will  
affiliate Rick real to Hicksville  
Same ruler movin cowardness out of this  
Never out powerless, devour this and now it is  
time for one to leave upon impeach  
Help teach all men how to live amongst each (Knowl'msayin?)  
Although a lotta creep yet keeps  
Every borough, every state, every country in deep check

[Chorus]

[Verse Three:]

The bounce men, S&S sound bend

Listen up kid, an important announcement  
There's a rapper I know many interested in  
named Rick, no rapper alive could mess with him  
Lace records all audience roar to  
Grand of a show, skill on the dancefloor too  
Freakin awesome, of course I'm married  
High school broads keep your drawers on  
cos this one in perf' case  
Guaranteed to make you break fool at the work place  
Diligent, shout as Mr. Militant  
Allow me to do my thing, it's all brilliant  
Although sometime the reign may slip  
can't skip my part on the hu-man tip  
Ain't shit, you rejects creep yet keep step  
Every borough, every state, every country in deep check

[Chorus]

[Outro: DJ S&S]

Slick Rick and S&S now, c'mon  
Slick Rick and S&S now, c'mon  
Slick Rick'll make ya move your butt, c'mon  
S&S'll make ya move your butt  
Throw your hands up, throw your hands up  
Throw your hands up, throw your hands up  
S&S and Slick Rick'll make ya move your butt  
Slick Rick and S&S'll make ya throw your hands up  
S&S and Slick Rick make ya move your butt  
S&S'll make ya throw your hands up, c'mon  
Slick Rick'll make ya throw your hands up, c'mon  
S&S'll make ya move your butt now c'mon  
Yeah c'mon, yeah c'mon  
Yeah, S&S and we're out, OOOOHHHHH!!!!