Slick Rick, Let's Get Crazy

[Scratching] get, get, get, get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!) [Scratching] get, get, get, get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!) [Scratching] get, get, get, get (Let's get crazy!) [Scratching] get, get, get, get, get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)

[Verse One]

Well it's me, and it's time to mingle So wake up world and bus' out my new single I take dead bodies and I boost them up live So straighten up and be alert because the ruler's arrived No {Not uncle sam} but I can still recruit As {Hip-hop commander} of the people's troop So troop be troopers and follow commands Cuz' {No one can rule like the ruler Rick can} Though some like it hot and some may like the shock So let's get together what I mean is rock No vanity, insanity {Strictly cloud} Now put your hands together and scream and shout {Go Slick Rick!} and then go bizerk But {Keep it at a limit so no one gets hurt} And don't be boring please not lazy My jam's packed so let's get crazy

[Chorus]

[Scratching] get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)
[Scratching] Get, get, get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)
[Scratching] Get, get, get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)
[Scratching] Get, get, get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)

[Verse Two]

The original, that's the title I've earned Anybody disagreeing been burnt' and learnt' Told a theif straighten up as I humble hell And I {Bring a little rhythm} wherever I dwell Cuz' the door's wide open and I'm taking a chance As I dip through Europe and I'm going to (France) Now I always may try and play like full of fun But in this type of rap I number one Not number (Two) on a wild-style blizzard And if I was in the OZ I'd be (Slick Rick the wizzard) Or some yound man named MC Ricky D And no fool can say they created me So wild child, lets go bizerk But keep it at a limit so no one gets hurt And don't freeload cuz' I'm not lazy My jam's packed so let's get crazy

[Chorus]

[Scratching] get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)
[Scratching] Oh my God!
[Scratching] Oh my God!
[Scratching] Oh my God!
[Scratching] Oh my God!
[Scratching] get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)
[Scratching] get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)

[Verse Three]

Well we're in the last station of the final chapter {Oh Ricky don't go} But you know that I have to So tell me daily news and all the magazines (Ricky D's in control) Of what? (Hip-hop scene)

Uptown downtown the man's rated supreme
If Martin Luther were here he'd say (Hey Rick I had a dream)
And if I'm at a jam it must be pumping
People dwell us light cuz' it's them I'm stomping
So y'all be adventurous (Shake and twist)
I insist that this will bring more than just bliss
A posse's and crewies' (Is the size you best)
It's time to get (Stupid), what I mean is (Fresh)
Hey wild child lets go bizerk
But keep it at a limit so no one gets hurt
And don't be a crumb and try to phase me
My jam's stacked so lets get crazy

[Chorus] [Scratching] get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!) [Scratching] get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)

Scratching get a lil' stupid (Let's get crazy!)