

# Tricky, Slick 66

Tricky :

Once upon a time not long ago  
When people wore pajamas and lived life slow  
Lived a little boy he was misled  
By another little boy and this is what he said:  
"Me and you tonight are gonna make some cash  
Robbin' old folks and makin' the dash."  
They did the job, money came with ease  
But one couldn't stop, it's like he had a disease  
He robbed another and another a sister and a brother  
Tried to rob a man who was a duty undercover  
The cop grabbed his arm, he started acting erratic  
He said "Look kid, no need for static"  
Punched him in his belly and he gave him a slap  
But little did he know the little boy was strapped  
The kid pulled out the gun, he said "Why'd ya hit me?"  
The gun was hang right for the cop's kidney  
The cop got scared, the kid, he starts to figure  
"I'll do years if I pull this trigger"  
So he cold dashed and ran around the block  
Radios it to another lady cop  
He ran by a tree, there he saw the sister  
A shot for the head, he shot back but he missed her  
And due to expectations  
He decided he'd head for the roadway stations  
She was coming and he made a left  
He was runnin' top speed till he was out of breath  
He knocked an old man down and swore he killed him  
Then he made his move to an abandoned building

He ran up the stairs up to the top floor  
And guess who he saw?  
Dave the dope fiend shootin' dope  
Who don't know the meaning of water nor soap  
He said "Hurry, hurry up and run!"  
The dope fiend brought back a spanking shotgun  
He went outside but there was cops all over  
He dipped into a car, a stolen Nova  
He raced up the block doing 83  
Crashed into a tree near a university  
Escaped alive though the car was battered  
Rat-a-tat-tatted and all the cops scattered  
Ran out of bullets but still he had static  
Grabbed a pregnant lady, got out the automatic  
Pointed at her head and he said  
"Cops back off or the honey here's dead"  
Deep in his heart he knew he was wrong  
He let the lady go and he starts to run on  
Sirens sounded, he seemed astounded  
Before long the little boy was surrounded  
He dropped the gun, so went the glory  
And this is the way I have to end my story  
He was only seventeen, in a madman's dream  
The cops shot the kid, I still hear him scream  
This ain't funny so don't ya dare laugh  
Just another storye 'bout the wrong path  
Straight and narrow while your soul gets cash  
Goodnight