

# Slick Rick, Cuz It's Wrong

Sang my song, stuck out my tongue, girl's strung  
Sweatin' among 'em was a hon'  
&quot;Got a man but we're not gettin' along&quot;;  
Lick the balls, I know some girls'll lick it, not a rhyme, kick it  
&quot;Rick it's amazin' how you rap word up, you sound wicked&quot;;  
&quot;Do I dig her?&quot;; Silly question picture a jerk and do I trick her  
&quot;If you only know how good you be lookin' to a nigga&quot;;  
Butt perfect, to her car say would I walk her? Not ever  
Tell her &quot;call me later on just to talk or whatever&quot;;  
Stirrin' it up, learn the digits, to be safe burn it up  
&quot;And here's another slick Rick one&quot;; and the man turn it up  
Now on my strap and very soon she be all hot and wanna rap  
'Sup cap'n over there but Rick ain't nothin' gonna happen  
Comes over stuck my tongue in her mouth she gave me a hickey, shocked me  
The way she jocked truck me, &quot;knock me Ricky, knock me&quot;;  
Don't affect you none you popped your kid and rocked your son  
Though you ho's strung now didn't knock or tongue

'Cause it's wrong

Another honey real sneaky lines thrown on the freak  
Says &quot;money works away but he be home on the weekends&quot;;  
&quot;Wanted to say you're best, out-chargin' the rest though&quot;;  
Says the guest though now massagin' the breast though  
While I'm gettin' info out of her, girlfriend's side of her  
Doin' this already, I'll be in that and out of her  
Ask her friend &quot;what poet best?&quot;; Rather not flow  
Though know, girlfriend actin' like down to cut throat  
&quot;You seem too hard for the rest of them&quot;;, met all, been too  
Hint to her friend, time to leave so we can get all into  
So then friend says &quot;don't take all day whore I mean&quot;;  
Drops number on the floor makes sure the dog seen it  
Alone asks &quot;Can you help me rap?&quot;; &quot;Maybe&quot;;... winking  
&quot;Think me, you'll go far&quot;;, &quot;oh yeah that's it baby drink me&quot;;  
Don't affect you none you popped kid and rocked your son  
Though you ho's strung now didn't knock or tongue

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&quot;A good look strike ya ho&quot;;  
&quot;You attack mic as though&quot;;  
&quot;I wanted to ask you is that really real?&quot;;  
&quot;Witch, act like you know&quot;;  
&quot;Give me a line for your joint, been to every store to find you&quot;;  
&quot;Gettin' noisy everyone leave but you close the door behind you&quot;;  
&quot;Left your man dressin' room he tried to dis me 'cause you rule in school&quot;;  
I said &quot;word, so won't you kiss me you fool&quot;;  
Shoulder shrug she pop &quot;why not?&quot;; another fan above, on the luck  
Well anyway like a autograph and a hug  
Made my move to triple excitement  
&quot;Stop Rick you'll flip it&quot;;  
As I grind against her pussy and I didn't lick her nipple  
Less than a minute more progression look at her hide in her dress and  
Lights off pull panties to the side and caressin'  
Mass roll up playin' her life  
Want to keep her in past goal  
Bolder now she's sayin' &quot;more deeper in my asshole&quot;;  
Don't affect you none you popped kid done rocked your son  
Though strung no I didn't knock or tongue

'Cause it's wrong