

# Slick Rick, Memories

Yeah, know what I mean Rick?  
Know what I mean Rick?  
Know what I mean Slick, Whoa!  
Yeah, whee!

[Slick Rick]

Fine grown Pine-Sol  
Heavenly rhyme throne  
Remember when you were young in the 70 time zone  
Stages, ages about seven I say kid  
The dress code of our parents looked awfully outrageous  
Not down on em, games and clownin  
When soul was at it's highest rate like James Brown 'n them  
[??], A groovy era acting  
Member seeing Shaft in the movie theater back then?  
I feel Richard Roundtree got 'em a fly deal  
Black man wearin' bell bottom and high heels  
Laughed a lot, some action mass production  
Remember when cars were darn near half a block long?  
Parents were so into that crap  
Bunch a sweet memories to us older rap cats  
Muhammad Ali knucklin in tournament  
Pimp daddy hats with buckles and ornaments  
How we forget snappy  
Five people sleepin' in one mattress and yet happy  
Could even make sex seem sour  
As I impress the world with my extreme power, cause

[Chorus: x2]

Rick make memories sealed in almanacs  
Not to mention the immense appeal the mack hat  
When you wake up in the morning (redeem from any crap)  
Because I bring that love and feeling back to rap

[Slick Rick]

For situated as poor beneficialator  
Kool-Aid couldn't last a hot minute in the 'frigerator  
School notes, slidin and stealin, hidin 'em  
Bazooka, bubble gum cartoons still inside of 'em  
No way same essence of ?  
Pimps flyest dressin' muthafuckas, weren't they?  
But hood lies, you afraid of a good wine?  
I used to love the actor who portrayed one on Good Times  
You need a friend to ? a soul, man it kinda slow  
One thing 'bout a bro, overflow when it ?  
Life, a pitiful game  
'Member the robot?  
That was my shit on Soul Train  
Got hyped to, psyched to,  
And the feelin's right to chillin' on the fire  
escape on a nice night too  
No, I'm not gon' try to hurt the ?  
Remember ride on blood and dry turkey slang?  
Brothers chippin' in for alcoholic money  
When you look at old flicks don't we all look funny?  
Could even make sex seem sour  
As I impress the world with my extreme power, cause

[Chorus]

[Slick Rick]

Yo' mama, damn we used to talk improper then  
Member when we used to walk bop, walk bop again?

Givin' them the rythm that we bought  
Push our hand back like we was swimmin' when we walked  
Bad all about, Huggie Bear, Rat all about  
Member afros, what the fuck was that all about?  
Buenos noches accents too...friends too  
Everybody had a lot of roaches back then too  
Profusely around us, Loosley ?  
Fleets wearin' Bruce Lee Bandanas  
And kick shit, ballin the hand I stick wit'  
[?????]  
Most cases, fatha' away for good  
Local Flat Foot was part-of the neighborhood  
Standard, and the panthers (Wow)  
Used to dress like Erykah Badu and Amanda's now  
Could even make sex seem sour  
As I impress the world with my extreme power, cause

[Chorus x1.5]