

# Slick Rick, Sittin' In My Car

[singing]

Something tells Rick he's a fool  
To let girls treat me so cruel  
But never-the-less, Rick said "You got me waiting"  
Sitting in my car, waiting for yooooooooou-ooh-ooh, lalalala

I got a girl, but I'm about to switch all that  
Because my girl be trying to play me like the bitch all that  
Shoot, clocked her daughter, for acting out of order  
To impress a girl who to me knocked her out the water!  
But because the kid swears love  
Though when I see her friend its like the shit wears off  
I don't bother, while she want to kiss and then cuss and full of hate  
Get her friend? Mission Impossible  
Because she's the one the hon chose to boast to  
The way that her and the bitch is so close to be a waste  
So make music in my basement  
Don't cut her off till I find a good replacement  
One day I jumped in my Jeep, drove her to her friend's  
house, cause the hon was sleeping over  
My girl was acting fine, then the slime switched  
Wanna diss, I said "It's over you waste of time BITCH"  
Tried to kiss her friend, twice then a third  
She said "Stop, Rick", but didn't tell her friend a word  
I went to bed, here come my girl touching me intently  
Snuck out early, girlfriend wasn't acting as friendly as before  
Because she swore a nigga hit her  
"Well if you ain't love her why'd you go back to bed with her?"  
But I didn't, now the hon badgering  
I don't know, maybe it's me, maybe I'm imagining the love affair

[singing]

Got Rick sitting right here  
Waiting for you my dear  
Wondering if you're ever gonna show, you hoe

Another brother out for one thing, mistook him for  
Steady relationship is what I'm really looking for  
Sincerity, scoop the hon I done it  
I said "Being straight up, it's you I really wanted"  
Though she fucked niggas with money like MAD  
I still found myself wanting the honey quite bad  
Loyal to her friend, though she wanted wood  
Then we did it, boy that pussy was good  
"But what if shorty finds out?"  
Never be too clever  
"Rick, she has to know if we're to ever be together"  
Chill, then we started to button the strap and  
Then my girl woke up, we acted like ain't nothing happened  
Later on, my girlfriend stormed in  
"We going to the supper club, some kid's performing  
Bye, see you later",  
Her girlfriend hot, then stopped living, Rick decide to follow  
I'm outside of the club sipping a beer through the best can  
Both sluts were sliding numbers to the next man  
Contradicting of words being together  
My girl, too, I should've known, birds of a feather  
Back in my Jeep, about 4:11  
Popped another can, looked up to the heavens  
I'm a good man, in fact I know that I am  
And I deserve a lady love, that's why I'm wondering why I'm...

[singing]

Sitting in my car, waiting for yooooooooou-ooh-ooh, lalalala

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Waiting for you my dear  
Wondering if you're ever gonna show, you hoe  
Something tells Rick he's a fool  
To let girls treat me so cruel  
But never-the-less, Rick said, you got me waiting  
Sitting in my car, waiting for yoooooooooooooou-oooh-oooh,  
lalalala, lalalala, lalalala, lalalala

So you get my point son,  
you just don't trust no bitch, you know what I'm sayin?  
"Okay, daddy, I understand"  
Cause bitches ain't no good, you know what I'm sayin?  
"Okay, I get your point"  
Anyway, listen to this, check it out

1994, as the world gets trifer,  
I'm wondering, the fuck I need a woman in my life for? (ya know)  
Cause its like a nigga whole history  
With you hoes been nothing but misery  
First rater, five-one stood  
Mad coke fiend though the bitch looked good  
Met her at the fever  
"What's going on, stranger?"  
And like a fool took her in and tried to change her  
I don't who I thought I's bluffing  
That BITCH wasn't giving up that coke for nothing  
"Oh you trying to dis, mister bougeois nigga  
Yet back in the day, you used to smoke coke cigarettes too,  
That type shit you ain't admitting"  
Because, homegirl, I grew out of it, you didn't  
Anyway, dead out of order  
Came in with a sheepskin her ex-lover bought her  
Who gave you that?  
"My ex"  
I said "Who?"  
Believe she had the nerve to say "You can wear it too"

When I found strength to depart, I do  
Withdrew, for something brand new  
Someone who would be true  
Yes I should find someone who would be true

[Singing]  
Cause Ricky needs a love that's true  
Truuuuuuuuuuue, oh dear, scooby dooby doo  
Scooby doo doo

Then I met Sin,  
Sweating the viking  
A brown skinned fox, slim just like I like them  
"What? Sweating you? Picture that, nerd. Please"  
Anyway, the bitch had herpes! (you know)  
Imagine me, the fool being the spouse  
Doctor said I couldn't catch it unless I got aroused  
Found out snooping in her bag what she got  
Now why you ain't tell me? You worthless slut!  
"Because I loved you at the time and couldn't afford to"  
You know homegirl should get the Oscar award for her lying  
Anyway, stayed with the creep  
One day, Sybil here, talking in her sleep  
"Chris, wait," the bum bitch said  
So loud till a motherfucker fell out the bed  
Who the hell is Chris? She putting up resistance  
Until I caught her calling the nigga long distance

Had the nerve to dis patch loving  
Boy am I lucky that I didn't catch nothing

When I found strength to depart, I do  
Withdrew, for something brand new  
Someone who would be true  
Yes I should find someone who would be true

[Singing]  
Cause Ricky needs a love that's true  
Truuuuuuuuuuue, truuuuuuuuue  
Indeed, I need a love that's true  
It seems I need a love that's true  
Oh dear, scooby dooby doo  
Oh gosh, Scooby doo doo-oooh (doo-oooh)

Though happy I was free  
The need for love was still in me  
Got to the point where the need for it was killing me  
Then I met short here, hanging with my cousin  
Found out later how young the bitch was and  
Though I done hit it and she opened up a world  
And remind me of that song "Go Away, Little Girl"  
It had to end because the bitch weren't loyal, and spoiled  
"That's because I had you pussy whipped royal"  
You see the type of shit a nigga was gonna marry?  
You see the type of attitude the BUM BITCH carry?  
Like oil and water, impossible mixture  
Then temper tantrums came into the picture  
Yelling (ahhhh), carrying on bad and cursing  
Complete embarassment to The Ruler as a person  
"Gimme shorts"  
Ruler will not permit you  
Then she goes wild, starts breaking up my furniture  
Flirts too, excuse me, a whore  
Like the world's worst groupie when I brought her on tour

So when I found strength to depart, I do  
Withdrew, for something brand new  
Someone who would be true  
Yes I should find someone who would be true

[Singing]  
Cause Ricky needs a love that's true  
Truuuuuuuuuuue, truuuuuuuuue  
Indeed, I need a love that's true  
It seems I need a love that's true  
Oh dear, scooby dooby doo  
Oh gosh, Scooby doo doo  
Ricky needs a love that's true-hoo-hoo