

# Slick Rick, Tonto

[Slick Rick]

One day fishing heard Indian drums  
Saw a brother listen to, wife kissin to  
Then on another mission to  
The city of a sister, it was a far distance  
There was a ranger outta area they needed my assistance  
Tuesday of the cash, last man that rob pimpy  
He never returned, I said ok and put the money in the fin  
And then he bumped into this girl  
who like that girl that more come Indian  
How I sex a white trick, jockin me she Indian  
Comin in on this feet, and comin hopin a chance for ropin in  
How'd you like to put your Indian tee in my opening  
So that was a deed, cuz a nigga wasn't new to this  
True to this, double barrel slide out the uterus  
Calm, started singin sad popular songs  
Took the money and the hon', screamin at the top of her lungs  
You won a hundred per a reefer, once about to smoke a blunt  
Know, run wit up fronto, screw a girl pronto, mean Tonto

[Indian and horse samples]

[Slick Rick]

Was extremely pissed, still picturin screwin this  
I don't know why the fuck I'm doin this  
New since, on the horse tracks, whose to choose  
Sad or loose, both thirst or a cactus full of juice  
All of a sudden, these women like model hoes in Paris  
Then don't hate me the Indian, I was so embarrassed  
Don't pull a kid a minute, to give in within a minute  
Til I seen a shaggy condo, or a couple livin in it  
Shouldn't have, friendly manner, though she pack her up and ran her  
Coudln't stand the finer fellas like she wanted some banana  
Led me to the back of the house, the hands that started trife  
Used it as my marks and then I nearly had a heart attack  
Brush it off, deal wit the floss, way past disgusted  
Said what's the matter granny? Is your blood ass dusted  
Back in the hunt, now what he want, poor granny offer me a blunt  
No not without fronto, screw girl pronto mean's Tonto, grandma

[Indian and horse samples]

[Slick Rick]

Found a small timers after all, wasn't her family prone  
Without my 45, now y'all up against the wall  
Where's the hooker and the money, here she came, sweatin mind  
Then the bitch she pull a pistol on my far behind  
Now she a smartish, should of figured when gettin off the highway  
So the horse busted in, startin lettin off the shotty  
Killed the men, slapped the girl, didn't I tell you start traffic  
Come on Rick, a horse carriage, that's what the fuck happen  
We the folks, bleadin, size men, I please them  
Indeed, don't ever touch a killer bitch, no I need her  
Plan a role, better yet, well is your pole up  
Signals from the west say what the hell is the holdup  
Though she scare the honey, hit the switch there's to run it  
Caught a savage back the hooker, said bitch where's the money  
Gave it up hunter, she wants a brother so it's fronto  
That's not what I want, so drop drawers pronto mean's Tonto