

Rick Slick**"Behind Bars Dum Ditty Dum Mix"**

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featuring Warren G

(Warren G)

Check this out this Warren G y'know what I'm saying

Chilling wit my man Slick Rick you know

And we gonna give you all a little tale about this jail stuff

You know so Rick why don't you run it homie yea

(Slick Rick)

In the slammer kid but I'm innocent

Lord played witty wasn't having any pity

Now wit razor blades did he

Cry suppose the situation seen mad eyes of foes

Drives a Rolls, hey, yo, money, what size are those

Need to phone me toanothe sprang up,hm, to gang up

On the skid, housing the phone like he didn't know how to hang up

Would be hard though ought a minute or so and then yells time on a

And when you get your commisary, buy this and that or else I'm gonna

Be on that ass and won't stay off, extort, fig I say, way off

Beaten death, you ain't protecting me, forgot today's my day off

Hold my head and drift the ?Sumo weighing nuts and cars?

Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars,
behind bars

Chorus:

Dum ditty dum ditty ditty datty day

This type of shit happens every day

Take some punk locked up to get beat down, ripped
down to his boots is broke

down

Dum ditty dum ditty ditty datty day

This type of shit happens every day

Riots, mayhem and disturbances of the peace

(Warren G)

Mister Slick Rick let me take it for a second

And tell a short tale about the LA county jail

9500 that was the lock up

When the lights got dim, it was time for the soccer

Jacking for the money, backstab was my mission

If a riot jumped out, it's time for incision

Sticking niggas here and sticking niggas there

I turn around and look and seen cops everywhere

Jacking brothers up, slapping brothers up

If you got blood on your clothes, lock up

High powered was the level, level fo'

Niggas sentenced to life and you can't be no ho (bitch)

Or you can't taken wit homies overlooken

As safe next door wit the Puma straight cooking

Lighten up the whole module, hm

Godamn, yea, anothe squabble

chorus

(Slick Rick)

Showing off cuz on the phone, click, losing all the hoes
off

Nigga housed the watch and ?donna? took all of the
clothes off

Nigga hell with the was for my clothes figured telling

Every night it seem like mice be in and out a nigga cell
and

Still ain't home, like on the hook, seen a bunch of kids
look

Miss outdoors, never know what you have until it's
taken

And in fact, the moment you fear, all of that, you quote
snaps

Well in a cell, did the exercises and wrote raps

I be a bigger star than you, no never heard of the nigga

Takes my raps and read aloud, I want to murder the
migga

Just kidding, no offend to it, finally he ended it

Case dismissed, but your honor, DA kindly prevented it

He told to the judge, don't free him, this brother trigger
wars

And not just that because I refuse to wash some jive
nigga doors

So hold the head, drift the ?sunot weight and nuts and
cars?

Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars

Behind bars

chorus

One fight, the nigga trip, seal the rest he might scared

By couldn't squeal, I's like officer that nigga right there

Now if he ain't get me his friends will, needed a utensil

It turn out, I had to stab him in the eye wit a pencil

State of shock, he made a yell, I said, now what you
want traitor

CO puts me in the bin, I see ya about a month later

Back in population, didn't matter that his friends
tensed

The phone prints, the years added to the sentence

Still chilling and all of that and I escaped

When the damn thing sold, don't hit the sto' cause they
made a rape attempt

Thank goodness, failed, call out next, he wail out

Here go the CO, Ricky Walters, back up, bailed out

The Co couldn't see the rape, the kid'll snithc mass
figure

Fast trigger, you'll be back, you little bitch ass nigga

Au vare, back to dating sluts and stars

At least for now, no more accumulating cuts and scars

Behind bars

Chorus

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