

## **Rick Slick**

### **"Lick the Balls"**

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Excuse me I'm trying to earn a mere buck or two

A solemn rapper come in and who the fuck are you?

Around this part of town with diamonds and your girl in fur

"I'm trying to enter in this rap contest you're havin sir"

You're kinda late "Flat tire" Well that'd do it cuz

Well alright pay me now and you'll be at the hub

"I hope I don't mess up or run out of breath or even BRICK"

Don't worry hon you're hittin em harder than a fuckin brick

"But what do you think Van?" Please, no one can serve us

"Wish me luck dear, I'm scared and I'm nervous"

So who stands, who falls, who crowds the halls

This one the DJ calls... lick the balls!

Now everytime I write dope raps they come vickin it

Now you know the title of this, so start lickin it

Lips kickin it, hey bitch, there is a brick in it

So when you think you're prepared, I keep stickin it

Now here they come with a spike to fight, take it light

Now who the one you're trying to be like with all your might

And anyone that attempted to remove me out the race

best give me space before I fly in they fuckin face

Now raise that vocal, play that role around your local hoods

Don't worry about a thing cause Ricky Rick is bringin home the goods

Who stands, who falls, who crowds the halls

This one the DJ calls... lick the balls!

Now everything that come out your mouth, sound like it's out of spite

I'm back on a mission and this time I'm gonna anchor right

That's right, ads help, he's improvin it

"Thank gosh Rick! We love the way you're movin it"

Who's hittin rough in eighty-eight I bet your momma knows

Backslap you all down like I were dominoes

Stun em all, come on y'all, give me a taste of life

Act trife, I'll let my dog cold fuck ya wife

So be my friend and don't pretend you will not be forgiven

You're cleaning house up to the MASTER, that's how we both are livin

So who will stands, who falls, who crowds the halls

This one the DJ calls... lick the balls!

GO Vance Wright! GO Rick! Look at the style we bring

How come you cannot write a rap that will erase the king

The girls you watch are now entranced now when they see me slam

Shit on motherfuckers and I tell them who the fuck I am

My name is Rick, but now you know who's runnin' it

Pump the world and the DJ put the fuel in it

Come ride the dick and if you wanna know what is the word

Who write the baddest raps you and your boys have ever heard

I eat you up and give your girl a bowl of Puppy Chow

You understand alright? Hello! I'm tryin' to tell you now

Who stands, who falls, who crowds the halls

This one the DJ calls... lick the balls

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