

Rick Slick

"Two Way Street"

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Well I shot some deer, then I caught some bear
And did a show up in west mother fuck somewhere
due to raps wide ratio, satelites tomato
hillbilly dust flew on stage like tomatoes
apparently more mack than i thought
unfortunelty wife be's back in New York
and i'm starvin, being human and open
Mad fine hillbilly woman was scopin Rick
Thought entered how deline and bented
though i'm not gonna lie i was extremely tempted
(To what Rick?)
To discharging a sister, next thing in the dressing
room
("Pardon me mister")
"Yes" i said cautuously
("Crazy but possibly you could sign your name on the
back of these dazy duke shorts for me?")
Tried to resist girlfriend now starting it
"My pen won't write", ("You can press down hard on it")
Now my hand browsing the south, run around bout to
shove my tongue in her mouth when RING
Loosen the grip my held had, my girl she was talking so
nice i felt bad

Being untrue no telling what it might do to her

" I Love you" I'm supposed to say I Love you back too to her.

And he thought that getting pussy was doomed

("You gotta wife?") "Anniversary commin up soon too"

Got off the phone, copped the scot mute

"Don't get me wrong, it's not like you're not cute" (uh huh)

I'm all from the street and i be wanting to skeet (I understand good-bye it was real nice meeting ya)

What an angel over coming his wrongness, all i am trying to get across in this song is

Chorus: (repeat 2x)

If goodness is what you're feeling your soul with

I wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with

Keeps no secrets, like who they creep with

Realize early it's a two way street kids

Casually seating with some thick cords eating with my album playing at a big board meetin

(I love this!) Being the coolest and the roughest

A big willy woman pulls the rula in her office

I fixed the wedge in her garment unsteady but heartrate

cause her office looked like a three bedroom apartment

Poundon was inedible, she said to me (Rick i think your album is incredible!)

The weight upon her pun eye, comin on the sun I,

(Rick i think you're so darn sexy with that patch over your one eye)

I'm glad you think it's boomin and i catch ya, it means
alot to me coming from a woman of your stata

I mean who could resist a darn hat, start caressing
Rick's private, kiss me on the neck

And i can't be held accountable, down her gownable,
girlfriend pussy looks plump and poundable

she sweats to be everefoah, put one of your legs up on
the desk, and let me enter ya

Fantastic girl I start to act drastic, when i see my
wedding band on the bitch left ass cheek

Deep down she felt that i tried to diss. i'm like

i can't do this as much as i'd like to miss

what an angel over commin his wrong kids, all i am
trying to get across in this song is

Chrous

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