

Clear

"Riding With Inmate Jarome"

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I was just out of the rehab rolling through the
neighborhood
When I came across this homeboy
Said he'd fix me up real good
He led me down an alley
And right through a chain link fence
I had a hundred dollars I could spend

It was parked out in the driveway at a house of ill-
repute
And in the back seat hung a double breasted lime
green suit
What that homeboy showed me nearly caused a heart
attack
For what he called a "hooptie" was a sky blue Cadillac
And I felt a little nervous as I drove out of the hood
But I loved that furry steering wheel
And that dashboard made of wood
I opened up the mini bar and in there I found a note
The stationery said County Jail and this is what he
wrote:

He said my nizame is inmate Leroy Jerome
And if youse readin' this judge says I isn't coming
home
Though I am incarcerated I'll make a deal wit' you
If you can keep my gals in line this car belongs to you
Now ride low
And drive slow
And make her your own
You'll always be ridin' wif Inmate Jerome

The grill on the radiator was gold and shiny bright
And I'd tell you those old curb feelers were handy late
at night
I get the feeling sometimes if I turn real quick I'd see
A gold-toothed cat daddy in the seat right next to me

One night I was hoppin' and when I heard the breaking
glass
And I can still remember sounds of bullets whizzin' past

Someone said they saw a man in a fur coat and fur hat
Push me out of the motorcar and take his Caddy back

It was a young man named inmate Leroy Jerome
He's out of the joint...the parole board sent him home
Yes, he was incarcerated...but he cut a deal or two
Now he's got a brand new pinky ring and Bruno Magli
shoes
I even think I caught a whiff of Michael Jordan's Splash
cologne
I sho nuff love riding with inmate Jerome

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