

Obie Trice "Richard"

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[Obie Trice]

Yeah

Trice

Statik Selektah

[Verse 1: Obie Trice]

O back around the corner

Got the crack, put in your orders

We â€™™ bout to run up out the stores

Itâ€™™ s notorious, the way I got big spitting stories

Being meâ€™™ s X-Clan, Vanglorious

Weâ€™™ re not your favorite, fuck it

You know the system and you buck it

Have you revisiting how you used to love it

A nigga spew through the music, acoustics, cool kid

Used to pursue excuses, truth is, I was truent in school

So its influence is foolish, that was my views

lâ€™™ m back at it, the rap addict, by any means

We gon get these stacks accurate, no skinny jeans

Say he ainâ€™™ t a star, niggas might be right

lâ€™™ m so regular, nigga gotta shit tonight

Take it back Selektah, let â€™™ em know itâ€™™ s Trice

Put your seatbelts on, we gonâ€™™ ride tonight

[Verse 2: Eminem]

And I would like to introduce myse-self

Surprise! Hi, itâ€™™ s Ike

â€™™ Bout to get my Ike on, I come with a life supply

Of wife beaters and my Nikes on

And a white tee over that Iron Mike

Lookinâ€™™ fly tonight, feel like I might die from a spider bite

Come back as Spider-Man, Park my Peter inside a dyke

Bitch actinâ€™™ like she got fuckinâ€™™ higher

standards than Meijerâ€™™ s, right

Had to pry her fingers off the motherfuckinâ€™™

Breyerâ€™™ s ice cream

With the pliers, like â€™™ AAHHH!â€™™

Only a ruthless bastard would do this

Take a toothles bitch with no taste buds to Ruth Chris

Give her toothpicks, stop on the way home

Pick up two Big Bufords

Girl, you got a nice pair, but youâ€™™ re plum stupid!

So when I pull up in that Benz

Don't try to pretend you ain't interested
To impress your stupid ass friends
And refuse to get in woman, and get slammed on the
ground
And snap like a pool stick against cement
If you suck of dick, pretend it's a musical
instrument
You get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
I can tell at first glance you're a ho
Cause your pants are so tight
When you dance with O. Trice, your implants explode
So cold to dykes, the chance is snow in San Francisco
Boy from Detroit city, you livin' in animosity
That's a fucked up state to be in, such an atrocity
Look where these random thoughts get me
In senseless mind babble, "What me? Apologize?"
labrrr
That's just the way the rhyme unravels
And I wouldn't fucking take it back if I time
traveled!

(Chorus)

Just call me Richard (Richard)
'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
It's also Richard 'cause I feel that you should pry your
fucking mouth out off of it (it)...
I said just call me Richard (Richard)...
'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
You ain't gotta be no detective to figure out I'm a dick
When i hold my private its the first clue, Sherlock,
PRICK!
Just call me Richard...
[Verse 3: Obie Trice]
That's my motives, jumpin' out them Rovers
All white, like I was right up in the Dakotas
Or Minnesota, did I mention soda?
When it's mixed with viola, watch my cup runneth
over
Cut from a soldier
Them ho niggas disposable toaster
Putting holes in a nigga getting close enough
Being me till the credits roll
Till my condition is beyond what the medics know
They wanna edit O
Like a prosthetic third leg let it go
This is Shady 1.0 Em let 'em know
I still profit through the process
The prize in my jeans my balls I never digress
I'm a dick that I brag about
I put it in fast and then I drag it out
World, I be your special friend see

Cause these suckas suffer from pseudo penis envy
(envy)
So...
(Chorus)
Just call me Richard (Richard)
'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
It's also Richard 'cause I feel that you should pry your
fucking mouth out off of it (it)...
I said just call me Richard (Richard)...
'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
You ain't gotta be no detective to figure out im a dick
When i hold my private its the first clue, Sherlock,
PRICK!
Just call me Richard...

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