

Slick Rick "2 Way Street"

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Well, I shot some there, then I copped some beer
And did a show up in West Bubble fuck somewhere
Due to raps wider ratio, satellites to Nato
Hillbilly draws flew on the stage like tomatoes

Apparently more mack than I thought
Unfortunately wife piece back in New York
And I'm starvin', being human and open with
A mad fine hillbilly woman was scopin' Rick

Thought entered how to lean and bent it
Though I'm not gonna lie I was extremely tempted
To what, Rick? To discharge in a sista
Next thing in the dressin' room, pardon me, mister

Yes, I said cautiously, "Crazy, but possibly
You could sign your name on the back of these
Dazy Duke shorts for me", try to resist
Now girlfriend startin' it, the pen won't write
You can press down hard on it

Now my hand browsin' her South end
Spun around about to shove my tongue in her mouth
when
Ring! Loosen the grip my hell had my girl
She was talkin' so nice I felt bad
Being untrue, no telling what it might do to her
I love you, forced to say I love you back too to her

Any thought of getting pussy was doomed to, you got a
wife?
Anniversary comin' up soon too
Got off the phone, cock just got mute
Don't get me wrong it's not like you're not cute

I'm wrong for mistreatin' her, the wanting to skeetin'
her
"I understand, goodbye, it was real nice meetin' ya"
What an angel overcomin' his wrongness
The moral I am tryin' to get across in this song is

If goodness is what you're fillin' your soul with

And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old
with
Who keeps no secret, like who they creep with
Realize early it's a 2 way street, kid, say what?

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Who keeps no secret, like who they creep with
Realize early it's a 2 way street, kid

Casually seatin' with some thick chords eatin'
With my album playing at a big board meetin'
I love this, being the coolest and the ruffest
A big willie woman pulls the ruler in her office

And fixed a wedge in her garment, unsteady my heart
went
'Cause her office looked like a three bedroom
apartment
Poundin' was inevitable
She said to me "Rick, I think your album is incredible"

The way the hon' upon I, comin' on a sun I
You're so darn sexy with that patch over your one eye
Well, I'm glad you think it's boomin' and I catch ya
Means a lot to me, comin' from a woman of your
stature

I mean, who could resist the Don head?
Start caressing Rick private, kiss me on the neck
And I can't be held accountable if down her gown I pull
Girlfriend pussy look plump and poundable

She sweats the set me emporer
Put one of your legs up on the desk and let me enter ya
Fantastic, though I start to act drastic
When I see my wedding band 'pon 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
An angel overcomin' his wrong, kids
The point that I am tryin' to get across in this song is

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