

Slick Rick "I Sparkle"

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Yeah, this one goes out to all them Moet clickers,
knaahmsayin'?
From the old school, no, not the Cristal group
It's the Moet click, yaknahmsayin'?
Sometimes the lesson I'm still holdin',
yaknowhatlmean?
Here it go, are you?

Dimes trash about, beg Rick ask them out
Moet click back in the house kid, ask about
In a vehicle not proud of, hi shouter and
Marvel at the cars that the one I got outta

Dismantle all vandal who cannot hold a candle near
I out glitter the chandelier
Bougie talk and glance at enhance
(Niggaz)
Who makes every walkin' dance
(Nigga)

Plus the clothes you saw me gorgeous 'bout
Would make a homosexual ask where I bought that
outfit
No question, I answered all gangsters and
Paralyzed moves like professional dancers and

So go West, we a family skunk of rap hits
To snap out of you that divide and conquer crap
Pass the bubbly to the good guy starter
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

And move the middle
And move the middle
And move the middle
And move the middle

Glitter enter, even the stars in the million
And even the sun be like, "That kid over there brilliant"
Knew this isn't new deficit, all figure ripped
When I'm in the club, mad noise, at who the nigga is

Entertainment, alter, bald head slaughter

And Moët sparks curse, hi my name Rick Walter and
About to offer lead to drop another muffin
Even dead folks nowadays hoppin' out a coffin

What's one to do, goin' to do, blunted too
Son to who conduct the whole world if wanted to
Who assault viking, when he touch like lightning and
Everybody know me, walk in sparkling

The co-sponsor, although I sworn all out
And don't doubt it if you see me in some cornball outfit
Pass the champagne to good guy start
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

And move the middle
And move the middle
And move the middle
And move the middle

Brother arouser, a chauffeur of [unverified] propped
Against stars bright, so stay over my housetop
Even little kids give up their milk and cookie to
The bartender open off Rick and start lookin' to

A trailer full of women lovin' the rhythm, I'm givin'
And skin for what Rick for artillery within 'em
So let me explain it, famous, same
You know that the legendary reign this game kid

Massage and awaken who start to it
Old folk drop teeth breakin' so hard to it
That's Rick, so any drunk like a glad kid
Do that little dance where you spin round a tad bit

All battlin' done, just one hunch and I'll
Fight punch you all, all you fans dysfunctional
So pass the bubbly to the good guy starter
Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

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