## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Slick Rick "I'm Captive"

Visit "I'm Captive" on MotoLyrics.com

"Bust a move" [x6]

## [Slick Rick:]

**MotoLyrics** 

What's good? Chit-chatter, back to work last week Had to spit, muthafucka, I ain't doing jack shit Go ahead, squeeze the trigger, cause I don't see how vou figure Two lashes, ok, it can be a good nigga I'm the last man cooking, I was in heat suppose Crawl back to the house, the wife cooking pig toes Life's rough, that's the tore up, peace, but that ain't enough Had to see master plow her, and my honey pie stuffed Then trifle like bring her body, had Rick's wife And she's nice and the kids be like 'daddy, that's life' Take it like a man, money, try, keep rocking Then one day, clock the balls, honey drive by and said I'll do anything for you, kept drinking up Hero of my wife, tell ya man stop sticking her Master's coming, I'm not saying you're not attractive Whip snap, if a nigga run high active, I'm captive...

[samples scratched up]

[Slick Rick:]

One day he was dogging her back, got me mad too Dish it like you like this, she said, Rick I tried to Aiding to the problem, master wife, what you wanna do?

Connie was naked and parading in front of me She said, that's the slut, Rick, and I'm over her I said chill out sweetheart, because I like life alot She said, I have sources who will burn you on the cross You get across, see, don't make me have to force you Man, I had a decision, so I winked and to the granny And she said, well you can start by eating my fatty Change of plans, she said, no Rick, stay here Quality's a whole, is never seen in a man Can some change for me, said I attract because I'm handsome

Forgive me Rick, and step back to the mansion

That night be home, I'm finding blood all on my feet Said shorty got shot for eating an extra piece of meat I'm not even gonna start, no dad, I didn't budge Next day master acting feminine like a fuck Thinking I'm mean benching, no, hands is on the hips Kept winking at Clinton, tried to kiss me on the lips And here came master wife, saying I'm attractive The whip snapped, if a nigga weren't high active, I'm captive...

[samples scratched up]

[Slick Rick:] Master departs, can have some? You never bought some

Quoting from the bible, telling me to have a heart So I shove aside the price, cause I asked her, I'm above it

Until we asleep, she's like master, I love it The slut, he suppose to be gay, I figure not But, here came master trynna squeeze a nigga butt Look you getting too bold, well ain't you the meanest? Bang bang, my liver son, he shot him in the penis I said, chill, son, he chilled at his little Teddy He said, don't go home, I done killed mom already You know the half, now my life is full of laughter Fell in love with granny, lived happily ever after Due to the fact, the hooker found me attractive The whip snapped, til the hooker weren't high active, she's captive...

[samples scratched up]

Visit <u>Slick Rick</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.