

Slick Rick

"Lick The Balls"

Visit "[Lick The Balls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Excuse me, I'm trying to earn a mere buck or two
A solemn rapper come in, and who the fuck are you?
Around this part of town with diamonds and your girl in
fur

"I'm trying to enter in this rap contest you're havin', sir"
You're kinda late, "Flat tire" well, that'd do it 'cuz
Well alright, pay me now, and you'll be at the hub

"I hope I don't mess up, or run out of breath, or even
brick"

Don't worry hon' you're hittin' 'em harder than a fuckin'
brick

"But what do you think, Van?", please, no one can
serve us

"Wish me luck, dear, I'm scared and I'm nervous"
So who stands, who falls, who crowds the halls
This one the DJ calls, lick the balls

Now every time I write dope raps they come vickin' it
Now you know the title of this, so start lickin' it
Lips kickin' it, hey bitch, there is a brick in it
So when you think you're prepared, I keep stickin' it
Now here they come with a spike to fight, take it light
Now who the one you're trying to be like with all your
might

And anyone that attempted to remove me out the race
Best give me space before I fly in they fuckin' face
Now raise that vocal, play that role around your local
hoods

Don't worry about a thing 'cuz Ricky Rick is bringin'
home the goods

Who stands, who falls, who crowds the halls
This one the DJ calls lick the balls

Now everything that come out your mouth, sound like
it's out of spite

I'm back on a mission and this time I'm gonna anchor
right

That's right, ads help, he's improvin' it

"Thank gosh, Rick, we love the way you're movin' it"

Who's hittin' rough in eighty-eight, I bet your momma

knows
Backslap you all down like I were dominoes

Stun 'em all, come on y'all, give me a taste of life
Act trife, I'll let my dog cold fuck ya wife
So be my friend and don't pretend you will not be
forgiven
You're cleaning house up to the master, that's how we
both are livin'
So who will stands, who falls, who crowds the halls
This one the DJ calls lick the balls

Go Vance Wright, go Rick, look at the style we bring
How come you cannot write a rap that will erase the
king
The girls you watch are now entranced now when they
see me slam
Shit on motherfuckers and I tell them who the fuck I am
My name is Rick, but now you know who's rulin' it
Pump the world and the DJ put the fuel in it

Come ride the dick and if you wanna know what is the
word
Who write the baddest raps you and your boys have
ever heard
I eat you up and give your girl a bowl of Puppy Chow
You understand alright? Hello, I'm tryin' to tell you now
Who stands, who falls, who crowds the halls
This one the DJ calls, lick the balls

Visit [Slick Rick](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.