

## Behind Bars (Dum Ditty Dum Mix)

Slick Rick

Check this out, this Warren G, y'know what I'm saying  
Chilling wit my man Slick Rick, you know  
And we gonna give you all a little tale about this jail stuff  
You know, so Rick, why don't you run it homie, yea  
(Slick Rick)  
In the slammer kid but I'm innocent  
Lord played witty wasn't having any pity  
Now wit razor blades, did he  
Cry suppose the situation seen mad eyes of foes  
Drives a Rolls, hey, yo, money, what size are those  
Need to phone me toanothe sprang up, hm, to gang up  
On the skid, housing the phone like he didn't know how to hang up  
Would be hard though ought a minute or so and then yells time on a  
And when you get your commissary, buy this and that or else I'm gonna  
Be on that ass and won't stay off, extort, fig I say, way off  
Beaten death, you ain't protecting me, forgot today's my day off  
Hold my head and drift the ?Sumo weighing nuts and cars?  
Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars, behind bars

Chorus:

Dum ditty dum ditty ditty ditty ditty day  
This type of shit happens every day  
Take some punk locked up to get beat down, ripped down to his boots is broke  
down

Dum ditty dum ditty ditty ditty ditty day  
This type of shit happens every day  
Riots, malay and disturbances of the peace  
(Warren G)

Mister Slick Rick let me take it for a second  
And tell a short tale about the LA county jail  
9500 that was the lock up  
When the lights got dim, it was time for the soccer  
Jacking for the money, backstab was my mission  
If a riot jumped out, it's time for incision  
Sticking niggas here and sticking niggas there  
I turn around and look and seen cops everywhere  
Jacking brothers up, slapping brothers up  
If you got blood on your clothes, lock up  
High powered was the level, level fo'  
Niggas sentenced to life and you can't be no ho (bitch)  
Or you can't tooken wit homies overlooken  
As safe next door wit the Puma straight cooking  
Lighten up the whole module, hm  
Godamn, yea, anothe squabble  
chorus

(Slick Rick)

Showing off cuz on the phone, click, losing all the hoes off  
Nigga housed the watch and ?donna? took all of the clothes off  
Nigga hell with the was for my clothes figured telling  
Every night it seem like mice be in and out a nigga cell and  
Still ain't home, like on the hook, seen a bunch of kids look  
Miss outdoors, never know what you have until it's tooken  
And in fact, the moment you fear, all of that, you quote snaps  
Well in a cell, did the exercises and wrote raps  
I be a bigger star than you, no never heard of the nigga  
Takes my raps and read aloud, I want to murder the migga  
Just kidding, no offend to it, finally he ended it  
Case dismissed, but your honor, DA kindly prevented it

He told to the judge, don't free him, this brother trigger wars  
And not just that because I refuse to wash some jive nigga doors  
So hold the head, drift the ?sunot weight and nuts and cars?  
Instead of sitting here accumulating cuts and scars  
Behind bars  
chorus  
One fight, the nigga trip, seal the rest he might scared  
By couldn't squeal, I's like officer that nigga right there  
Now if he ain't get me his friends will, needed a utensil  
It turn out, I had to stab him in the eye wit a pencil  
State of shock, he made a yell, I said, now what you want traitor  
CO puts me in the bin, I see ya about a month later  
Back in population, didn't matter that his friends tensed  
The phone prints, the years added to the sentence  
Still chilling and all of that and I escaped  
When the damn thing sold, don't hit the sto' cause they made a rape attempt  
Thank goodness, failed, call out next, he wail out  
Here go the CO, Ricky Walters, back up, bailed out  
The Co couldn't see the rape, the kid'll snithc mass figure  
Fast trigger, you'll be back, you little bitch ass nigga  
Au vare, back to dating sluts and stars  
At least for now, no more accumulating cuts and scars  
Behind bars  
Chorus