Hauk, who goes yonder?
It is I, sire, Richard of Nottingham
Well, speak up man, what is it?
News from the East, sire, Rick the Ruler has returned

Gather 'round party goers as if you're still livin' And get on down to the old Slick rhythm Now this one here is called the Ruler, my dear It's a mere party booster that will set things clear

It's a hundred percent proof from champions of truth
And if you feel you need spirit I'll bring back your youth
Relax your mind, and folks unwind
And be kind to a rhythm that you hardly find
And off we go, let the trumpets blow
Well hold on, because the driver of the mission is a pro
The Ruler's back

Now in these times, well at least to me
There's a lot of people out here tryin' to sound like Ricky D
Not tryin' to cause trouble 'cause it's really a small thing
But they're bitin' what I'm writin', God, it's great being the king

Some sound alright, but then they act illy
Try conquering my crown and that's really very silly
Now I'm not the type that gets upset
Try to disrespect folks just to earn respect

But learn this fact, whether white or black I can't get conquered in my style of rap For jealousy and envies are dumb ones tools So Ricky says nothing, he keeps his cool

Revenge is not a mission that the Ruler's on Just forgiveness required for the wrong that's done So off we go, let the trumpets blow And hold on, because the driver of the mission is a pro The Ruler's back

Now one day, when I was chillin' at this outside jam I seen folks havin' a ball and plus clappin' their hands To beats of records that conquer the streets Like Pee Wee Herman and Clubhouse Treats

Girls was chillin', boys rule as usual The slacks, the golds, the rings, I hope I'm not confusin' y'all But everyone in the house looks smashin' Fresh clothes on their butts and nothing out of fashion

And just when you thought nothing couldn't get better A news flash concealed in a bright yellow letter A kid ran up to the mike and said, "Alert, hear this" Cleared his cloggy throat and then began to persist

He said, "Hallelujah, kids hear this The Ruler's back and he's here to assist" So off we go, let the trumpets blow And hold on because the driver of the mission is a proThe Ruler's back