

# Children's Story

## Slick Rick

Uncle Ricky, could you read us a bedtime story?  
Please, huh, please?  
Alright, you kids get to bed, I'll get the storybook  
Y'all tucked in? Here we go  
Once upon a time not long ago  
When people wore pajamas and lived life slow  
When laws were stern and justice stood  
And people were behavin' like they ought ta good  
There lived a lil' boy who was misled  
By another lil' boy and this is what he said:  
"Me and you, Ty, we gonna make some cash  
Robbin' old folks and makin' tha dash"  
They did the job, money came with ease  
But one couldn't stop, it's like he had a disease  
He robbed another and another and a sista and her brotha  
Tried to rob a man who was a D.T. undercover  
The cop grabbed his arm, he started acting erratic  
He said "Keep still, boy, no need for static"  
Punched him in his belly and he gave him a slap  
But little did he know the lil' boy was strapped  
The kid pulled out a gun, he said "Why did ya hit me?"  
The barrel was set straight for the cop's  
kidney  
The cop got scared, the kid, he starts to figure  
"I'll do years if I pull this trigga"  
So he cold dashed and ran around the block  
Cop radioes it to another lady cop  
He ran by a tree, there he saw this sista  
A shot for the head, he shot back but he missed her  
Looked around good and from expectations  
So he decided he'd head for the subway stations  
But she was coming and he made a left  
He was runnin' top speed till he was outta breath  
Knocked an old man down and swore he killed him  
Then he made his move to an abandoned  
building  
Ran up the stairs up to the top floor  
Opened up the door there, guess who he saw?  
Dave the dope fiend shootin' dope  
Who don't know the meaning of water nor soap  
He said "I need bullets, hurry up, run!"  
The dope fiend brought back a spanking shotgun  
He went outside but there was cops all over  
Then he dipped into a car, a stolen Nova  
Raced up the block doing 83  
Crashed into a tree near university  
Escaped alive though the car was battered  
Rat-a-tat-tatted and all the cops scattered  
Ran out of bullets and still had static  
Grabbed a pregnant lady and pulled out the automatic

Pointed at her head and he said the gun was full o' lead  
He told the cops "Back off or honey  
here's dead"

Deep in his heart he knew he was wrong  
So he let the lady go and he starts to run on  
Sirens sounded, he seemed astounded  
Before long the lil' boy got surrounded  
He dropped the gun, so went the glory  
And this is the way I have to end this story  
He was only seventeen, in a madman's dream  
The cops shot the kid, I still hear him scream  
This ain't funny so don't ya dare laugh  
Just another case about the wrong path  
Straight 'n narrow or yo' soul gets cast  
1: Oh boy, that Uncle Ricky is really weird  
2: I know right what does he mean by  
"Straight 'n narrow or yo' soul gets cast"  
1: I don't know, I think he be crackin' it up or something  
2: Well, goodnight  
1: Goodnight

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>