

Richard (feat. Eminem)

Obie Trice

Yeah

Trice

Statik Selektah O back around the corner
Got the crack, put in your orders
We 'bout to run up out the stores
It's notorious, the way I got big spitting stories
Being me's X-Clan, Vanglorious
We're not your favorite, fuck it
You know the system and you buck it
Have you revisiting how you used to love it
A nigga spew through the music, acoustics, cool kid
Used to pursue excuses, truth is, I was truent in school
So its influence is foolish, that was my views
I'm back at it, the rap addict, by any means
We gon get these stacks accurate, no skinny jeans
Say he ain't a star, niggas might be right
I'm so regular, nigga gotta shit tonight
Take it back Selektah, let 'em know it's Trice
Put your seatbelts on, we gon' ride tonight
And I would like to introduce myse-self
Surprise! Hi, it's Ike
'Bout to get my Ike on, I come with a life supply
Of wife beaters and my Nikes on
And a white tee over that Iron Mike
Lookin' fly tonight, feel like I might die from a spider bite
Come back as Spider-Man, Park my Peter inside a dyke
Bitch actin' like she got fuckin' higher standards than Meijer's, right
Had to pry her fingers off the motherfuckin' Breyer's ice cream
With the pliers, like "AAHHH!"
Only a ruthless bastard would do this
Take a toothles bitch with no taste buds to Ruth Chris
Give her toothpicks, stop on the way home
Pick up two Big Bufords
Girl, you got a nice pair, but you're plum stupid!
So when I pull up in that Benz
Don't try to pretend you ain't interested
To impress your stupid ass friends
And refuse to get in woman, and get slammed on the ground
And snap like a pool stick against cement
If you suck of dick, pretend it's a musical instrument
You get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
I can tell at first glance you're a ho

Cause your pants are so tight
 When you dance with O. Trice, your implants explode
 So cold to dykes, the chance is snow in San Francisco
 Boy I'm from Detroit city, you livin' in animosity
 That's a fucked up state to be in, such an atrocity
 Look where these random thoughts get me
 In senseless mind babble, "What me? Apologize? labrbrrr"
 That's just the way the rhyme unravels
 And I wouldn't fucking take it back if I time traveled!
 Just call me Richard (Richard)
 'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
 It's also Richard 'cause I feel that you should pry your fucking mouth out off of it (it)...
 I said just call me Richard (Richard)...
 'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
 You ain't gotta be no detective to figure out I'm a dick
 When i hold my private it's the first clue, Sherlock, PRICK!
 Just call me Richard...That's my motives, jumpin' out them Rovers
 All white, like I was right up in the Dakotas
 Or Minnesota, did I mention soda?
 When it's mixed with viola, watch my cup runneth over
 Cut from a soldier
 Them ho niggas disposable toaster
 Putting holes in a nigga getting close enough
 Being me till the credits roll
 Till my condition is beyond what the medics know
 They wanna edit O
 Like a prosthetic third leg let it go
 This is Shady 1.0 Em let 'em know
 I still profit through the process
 The prize in my jeans my balls'll never digress
 I'm a dick that I brag about
 I put it in fast and then I drag it out
 World, I be your special friend see
 Cause these suckas suffer from pseudo penis envy (envy)
 So...Just call me Richard (Richard)
 'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
 It's also Richard 'cause I feel that you should pry your fucking mouth out off of it (it)...
 I said just call me Richard (Richard)...
 'Cause I'm a dick (dick)...
 You ain't gotta be no detective to figure out im a dick
 When i hold my private its the first clue, Sherlock, PRICK!
 Just call me Richard...

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