Tricky, Slick 66

Tricky:

Once upon a time not long ago When people wore pajamas and lived life slow Lived a little boy he was misled By another little boy and this is what he said: "Me and you tonight are gonna make some cash Robbin' old folks and makin' the 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 a sister and a brother Tried to rob a man who was a duty undercover The cop grabbed his arm, he started acting erratic He said "Look kid, no need for static" Punched him in his belly and he gave him a slap But little did he know the little boy was strapped The kid pulled out the gun, he said " Why'd ya hit me?" The gun was hang right for the cop's kidney The cop got scared, the kid, he starts to figure "I'll do years if I pull this trigger" So he cold dashed and ran around the block Radios it to another lady cop He ran by a tree, there he saw the sister A shot for the head, he shot back but he missed her And due to expectations He decided he'd head for the roadway stations She was coming and he made a left He was runnin' top speed till he was out of breath He knocked an old man down and swore he killed him Then he made his move to an abandoned building

He ran up the stairs up to the top floor And guess who he saw? Dave the dope fiend shootin' dope Who don't know the meaning of water nor soap He said " Hurry, hurry up and run! " The dope fiend brought back a spanking shotgun He went outside but there was cops all over He dipped into a car, a stolen Nova He raced up the block doing 83 Crashed into a tree near a university Escaped alive though the car was battered Rat-a-tat-tatted and all the cops scattered Ran out of bullets but still he had static Grabbed a pregnant lady, got out the automatic Pointed at her head and he said " Cops back off or the honey here's dead" Deep in his heart he knew he was wrong He let the lady go and he starts to run on Sirens sounded, he seemed astounded Before long the little boy was surrounded He dropped the gun, so went the glory And this is the way I have to end my 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 storye 'bout the wrong path Straight and narrow while your soul gets cash Goodnight