

Wicked

Ice Cube

Yo chuck

We got runnin' mixes and da headfones

Wicked 1 2 3 and I come with the wicked

Style and you know that I'm from the wicked crew

You act like you knew but I got everybody jumping to the voodoo

You kickin' wicked rhymes, picket signs

Me and my mob, got a truck full of 9's

Chuck it out, I'll slay ya [Incomprehensible] for the hey-aReady to buck, buck, buck

But it's a must to duck, duck, duck

Before I bust ya looking for the one that did it

You want my vote, no you're never gonna get it

'Cos I'm the one with the tight mad skills

And I won't choke like the Buffalo Bills Sittin' at the pad just chillin', Larry Parker just got 2 million

Oh, what a fucking feelin'

That nigger done pass me the pill

And I slam dunk it like Shaquille O'Neal

Wicked, wreckin' baby

I'll rock that test tube baby, take it Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire

Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire

Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire

But now I'm in your face, so you'll keep on your fire, wicked Don't say nothin' just listen

Got me a plan to break Tyson out of prison

You going my way you get served

Still got a deuce that'll bunny hop the curb

Nappy head, nappy chest, nappy chin

Never seen with a happy grin

Gonna phat frown cause I'm down, so take a look around All you see is big black boots

Steppin' use my steel toe as a weapon

[Incomprehensible]

And they want to label this nail out to with a stick

Hopn' that's not a stick 'cause I got a body count like in the city

From men in New York

I get them skins and I ain't talking about pork Ya slut, you pig, dig

Listen from the flow from a soul fro'ed Caucasian

Oh, your picket signs, you know all

This funky ass wisdom picket budget talking Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire

Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire

Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire

But now I'm in your face, so you'll keep on your fire, wicked People wanna know how come I got a Gat

And I'm sitting at the window like Malcolm, ready to bring that noise
And going to get heavy like the Ghetto Boyz
April 29th was power to the people
And you might just see a sequel 'cos police got equal pay
A horse is a pig that don't fly straight I'm doin' Daryl Gitts but it's Willie Williams
I'm down with the pilgrims
I'm through with the pig so I think the job is dead
Get out and die 'Cos I get wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire
Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire
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But now I'm in your face, so you'll keep on your fire, wicked Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire
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Wicked, I told them not to keep on their fire
But now I'm in your face, so you'll keep on your fire, wicked Ooh, asshole, well, I come
I come, say

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