Wicket

Esham

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

WICKET! shit i spit it everybody
WICKET! WICKET! WICKET! I bloody bodies shot up bodies
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! the world is burning, hell on earth
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! it started since my date of birth
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! tho god bless no rest for the...
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! i hear something come this way
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! im on eleven doomsday
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! i look up at the moon and saywicket shit i spit it. come get it. who did it?
tho i walk thru the valley of death. i fear no clan
wicket plan brainwashed radio program
pulled out my pistol and I shot the reefer man, and ran
chopped his body up in peices and put em in garbage cans
then I went to church the next sunday and prayed for him
I said jeepers creepers i be my brothers keeper
so i blew his head off with the street sweeper
wicket shit starting off the blunt i was sparking
I had to shoot my next door neighbors dog, he kept barking
kept me up all night, when I was tryin to write
this very suicidal wicket shit i had to recite
wicket walking, wicket talkin while the chickens keep squaking
let my paper keep stackin, twelve dozen eggs is crackin
this is your brain on slugs, if slippin on double dubs
its wicket to keep it in this world, so we bubble drugsWICKET! shit i spit it everybody
WICKET! WICKET! WICKET! I bloody bodies shot up bodies
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! the world is burning, hell on earth
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! it started since my date of birth
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! tho god bless no rest for the...
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! i hear something come this way
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! im on eleven doomsday
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! i look up at the moon and saywicket shit is dead-a-ly when murders my melody
im paranoid, ferocious when i flow its a felony
FBI survielance and the police keep trailin me

cause im G-O-D-L-I-K-E , thats what they keep tellin me
im the one you see at night, im the psycho on the murder bike
headed right your way bitch you gotta die tonight
horrfied fucking terrified youll never breathe again
vultures circling the sky awaiting your end
like a fortune telling witch, follow me I know the way
use your head as a crystal ball , I see your dying day
see i have Insomnia and I'll never sleep again
I black out then you black out when you thought I was your Friend
just when you thought your life was coming together for the better
the wicket shit strikes again, forever It'll scare ya
I hear some screams at night, for I see the fear in your eyes
I snap out of it, but it starts again at SunriseWICKET! shit i spit it everybody
WICKET! WICKET! WICKET! I bloody bodies shot up bodies
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! the world is burning, hell on earth
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! it started since my date of birth
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! tho god bless no rest for the...
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! i hear something come this way
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! im on eleven doomsday
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! i look up at the moon and say

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