Wicked, Wicked, Wicked

Lil Rob

What's up
I think I saw him standing over there just a minute ago
Who?
Lil' Rob, he's pretty bad on the mic you know
Lil' Rob, Lil' Rob
It's the wickie wicked
Putos step and trip, I rip em up from the heart to the brain
I remain the same, and I won't change
You can't stop this so stop this nonsense
People got this because they want this
Little cholo, oh no, Lil' Rob coming with my steelo ma
Lyrics are like the bullets out of a quette, time to reload
And make sure I never run out of ammunition til I finish my mission
Fix all the mistakes that these putos make, oh man grow up
Shutting doors in your face so that you can't blow up
Do you know who you're fucking with? Lil' Rob con gonega neta
Leva you can bet your butt I'm down
Little vatos follow as I lead the way
And I say no to the bottles that you need some day
Never fuck with the calm one, the one that likes to kick it
It's me the sly, the slick, the wickie wickie wickie wicked
Yea, that's the way to do it
It's the wickie wicked
Oh yea, that's the way to do it
It's the wickie wicked
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
I take the negative and turn it into positive energy
The people in my memory remember me
It'll never be the way you want it to be
It's not in my destiny, don't mess with me, you envy me, offending me, I'll let it be
Can it be I be the only one who knows the rules
All these people yapping wanna meet their end too
But it won't happen 'cause I know you lose respect when you talk petho
Report the detho, chinga tu respecto porque no lo quiero
No necesito suavecito es mi steelo
Keeping the smooth ambitions, like a genie I grant wishes

Stop, look and listen to the magician

I got more tricks up my sleeve than I need
Hocus pocus, abracadabra my lyrics'll grab ya
And make you press rewind more than a couple of times
Where the fuck do I reside (wickie wicked 619)
It's no thing, they want to kick it, the one keeping them sick and twisted
Lil' Rob, the sly, the slick, the wickie wickie wickie wicked
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
It's the Satanical, magical, Lil' Rob from the battle
I'm coming at you with horns, make you regret I was born
And I know you like it like porn, sweep the streets like I'm evil torn
And I drop my rhymes like a storm on their brains I take form
I just be the baddest you see representing city, it's the invisible
Fool you can't see me 'cause I be extraordinary
And I hold my own manuscript to all of the shit that I kick
But ever since I was born I was diagnosed to be sick
Whew, oh man take a breather, and one more thing before I leave ya
Suprised that I'm back? Of course you where
I'm the torturor, Lil' Rob the Mexicano sorceror
Lil' Rob has come to town to see who he could rock
He blew away all the crew he faced even when he reached our block
He's the wickie wicked
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)
Yea, I told you he was bad on the mic man
You should've believed me when I said that he was bad
Lil' Rob, 1998
And who has the last laugh now

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