

Bushwick Bill

"Subliminal Criminal"

Visit "[Subliminal Criminal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

F/ Sherm

[Intro]

Doctor Wolfgang I heard you was a mastermind of crimes baby

And I'd like you to break it down for me

And have a nigga know about the criminal aspects

And it's subliminal criminal aspect of a brother's life and all that ...

Man, nigga you need to get in, get out and get something

(I need some of that muthafunkin dollarbill)

Nigga what, aint nobody given me no handouts (break it down for me)

Yeah Ima tell you how it goes

[Verse 1: Bushwick Bill]

It aint your average crime, it fits one of mines

I tried to warn em at first but Ive got to prove it this time

They call me Chuck Wick, the 5th ward, hard crippler

Niggas think Im the devil, bitches hail me like Hitler

But still, Im real with these skills that Ive mastered

Peelin your caps backwards so Ive never been captured

So Im physically and mentally relentless

I live for the killing, and Chuckies my accomplice

And me, Im a psycho coma

Killer with the skills, releasin these tales of drama

That fuck around and sell a million copies still

Motherfucking coppers wanna watch me chill

That lets me know I'm on they brain

So they're never out my range, cause I'm shootin like

Danny Ainge

Dumpin two clips minimal, now Im at your funeral

Shouldve never fucked with the subliminal criminal

[Chorus]

Its the subliminal criminals at the door

The enemies didn't know they had a loaded 4-4

And he's cockin his Glock, each one is gon drop

(and your wicked) just can't be stopped

[Verse 2: Sherm]

Well it's Sherm, who dat comin up to the bath, as I rat-
tat-tat-tat
Grab yo gat and watch your fucking back
This aint no ho-gang, bitch, it's on the real
So you best to be packin your steel, or you bitch be
getting killed
Jackings and robberies ain't nothin but hobbies
So you best to check your vest and don't be rollin by me
sloppy
Cos Ima jack you, fool Ima get you
9 millimeter spray hit you bitch and let ya split ya
So knuckle down or motherfucker knuckle up
Bout to get fucked all that Chucks
So don't push your motherfucking luck
357, 9 millimeter, or the Tec-9 shine
If I see bitch-made pulling next to me I can be goin for
mine
Old-school motherfucker, but Im only 18
Steppin hard for the scene, in 95 you gon see what I
mean
Fillin up the hospital, stressin out my mental
So say what's up to a subliminal criminal

[Outro]

Dr. Wolfgang Von Buschwicken The Barbarian Mother-
funky Stay High Dollar Billstir
Is gonna break down what makes up a subliminal
criminal
And why it's a white-collar crime
["Subliminal"]: below the threshold of conscious
perception
Inadequate to produce conscious awareness
["Criminal"]: of evolvin or havin the nature of a person
Who has committed or being legally convicted guilty of
a crime
It is shameful and disgraceful that you don't know what
time it is

Visit [Bushwick Bill](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.