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Esham "Wicket"

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WICKET! shit i spit it everybody

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

wicket 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 drugs

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wicket 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 Sunrise

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