

Ice Cube "Wicked - LP Version"

Visit "[Wicked - LP Version](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three and I come with the wicked
Style and you know that I'm from the wicked
Crew, act like you knew
'Cause I got everybody jumpin' to the voodoo

Pick it, wicked rhymes, picket signs
While me and the mob gotta truck full of 9's
Play ya and I'll slay ya
I got thug-made dough by the hey-a

Ready to buck, buck, buck and it's a must
To duck, duck, duck, before I bust
Lookin' for the one that did it
But like En Vogue, no you're never gonna get it

'Cause I'm the one with the fat mad skills
And I won't choke like the Buffalo Bills
Sittin' at the pad just chillin'
'Cause Larry Parker just got two million, oh what a
feelin'

So shake that nigga and pass me the pill
And I'll slam dunk ya like Shaquille O'Neal
Like it, dig it, maybe and watch that test tube, baby
Kick it 'cause I get wicked

Won't say nuttin', just listen
Got me a plan to break Tyson outta prison
Come my way and get served
Still got a duece that'll bunny hop the curb

Nappy head, nappy chest, nappy chin
Never seen with a happy grin
Show the fat foul 'cause I'm down
Take a look around and all

You see is big black boots steppin'
Use my steel toe as a weapon
Kick ya and flip ya, now they want to
Label this nigga, tape with the sticker

Kickin' out girls that's nicety

Yo, I gotta body count like Ice-T
From here to New York
I get skins and ain't talkin' 'bout pork

Swine, pig, dick
Listen to the flow of a so-called negro
Who didn't know I was funky as Wilson Pickett
Dig it 'cause I get wicked

People wanna know how come
I gotta gat and I'm lookin' out the window like Malcolm
Ready to bring that noise
Kinda trigger happy like the ghetto boys

April twenty-ninth was power to the people
And we might just see a sequel
'Cause police got equal pay
A hasay is a pig that don't fly straight

Doin Darryl Gates but is Willie Williams
Down with the pilgrims, just a super slave
We'll have to break his ass up like Super Dave
I'm wicked enough to board this

'Cause now it's on to the fullest
Gorilla straight from the mist
But I don't miss when it comes to this
Bring the yellow tape

The white cape, 'cause I'm so straight
Thru with the picket signs
Take his job and stick it
Bigot, 'cause I get wicked

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