

## Lil Rob

# "Wicked, Wicked, Wicked"

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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 suavcito 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)  
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Wickie wickie wickie wicked (wicked)  
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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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