

Lil' Bow Wow "The Wickedest"

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My name is B O W, this one goes out to everybody
All around the world, dog to dog, girl to girl, I need y'all
To help me spell my name, come on

B, bad, O, outstanding, W, everybody know
I'm the wickedest, W O W, that's what the girls scream
When I pump up on the screen
And proceed to get down

Doggy-bag, everybody listening, beat still bumping
Make you still glistening
Around here we take ballin' to the next step
On them twenty two's back seat in the concept

I take full responsibility on five
It won't stop rockin' until I retire
I'm so in the mix, so, so sick
I know just what to do
That's why they so in love wit

The B, bad O, outstanding W, everybody know I'm the
wickedest
Want to get closer so they can kick it how I'm kicking
this
Hat to the back, pants down low, gotta keep it G H E T T
O

I've been with Destiny, Jessica, Madonna
I'm at the tippy top and I never going under
One shot, Nelly, now everybody spell it

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Well, cha might be thick, but mines is mo' thicker

Might know how to run, but I'm a whole lot quicker
Got so many ways to get you it's a shame to me
And ain't none of y'all out that can hang wit me

Young, old, I don't care what you is
The name of yo' label or the place you live
You betta recognize a real dime
When you see one, sipping on a Shirly, hallin' at yo
girlie

One fo pockets stay fabi and I take it to the house
So much they call me young Trick Daddy
And that's how it is when you dealin' wit a dog
I might hit you in yo face or bite yo head off

'Cause to death I'm the under bus, ain't no secret
Got everything I could ask how we gon keep it
Bananaed up, braided still acting a full
Still the hottest thing in high school
I'm the

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I came through the door, blazin' hotter than them
California raisins
Back in the day when they were the lick
My money play is to hit you with
The down and out, look around everybody
Tryin' to go my route

But I don't drop no dums, I only drop burins
The game is mine and I ain't even got to learnise
Can't drive but I keep the party live fo folks
That say I remind them of the Jackson Five
(Why)

'Cause I only make hits while y'all make record
I'm the deli as I hold me with a full blown package
(Out)
Can't live yo' girl around me
(Why) 'cause I'mma' true player

For real, ask my hommie, JD, I'm da

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B, bad, O, outstanding, W everybody know I'm the
wickedest

W O W, that's what the girls scream
When I pump up on the screen
And proceed to get down

Spell it, B, bad, O, outstanding, W, everybody know I'm
the wickedest

W O W, that's what the girls scream
When I pump up on the screen
And proceed to get down

B, bad, O, outstanding, W, everybody know I'm the
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