

**Bates****"Subliminal criminal"**

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[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, ain't nobody given me no handouts (break  
it down for me)  
Yeah I'ma tell you how it goes

[Verse 1: Bushwick Bill]

It ain't your average crime, it fits one of mines  
I tried to warn 'em at first but I've got to prove it this  
time  
They call me Chuck Wick, the 5th ward, hard crippler  
Niggas think I'm the devil, bitches hail me like Hitler  
But still, I'm real with these skills that I've mastered  
Peelin your caps backwards so I've never been  
captured  
So I'm physically and mentally relentless  
I live for the killing, and Chuckie's my accomplice  
And me, I'm 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 I'm at your funeral  
Should've never fucked with the subliminal criminal

[Chorus]

It's 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 ain't 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 I'ma jack you, fool I'ma 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 I'm 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

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