

Britney Spears F/ Pharrell Williams

"Wickie 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 cuz I know you lose respect when
you talk petho
Report the detho, chinga tu respecto porque no lo
quiero
No necesito suavequito 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)
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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 cuz 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)
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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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