

# Wicked, Wicked, Wicked

Lil Rob

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

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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

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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