

Wicked

Sevyn Streeter

Lalalalalala
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Walkin' bout all this
Yellow brick road
Always heard there's
No place like home

But you know it's always
Different than the store
Book tells you, so you let me crash
Into love blindly

Took me up and you stored
And you sheltered me
But you know it's always
Something that you did but didn't mean it

You had a (???) but didn't use it
Gave a heart and you refused it
Everytime you justified your fucking
Lies I gave you trust and you abused it
Now I see you
What you are you're wicked
Wicked, wicked
No matter how hard I try, hard I cry
Close my eyes
I put my heels, but when I count to three
Boy, you still wicked
Wicked, wicked
With you I'm different, different
No matter how hard I try, hard I cry
Close my eyes
When I count to three
Boy, you still wicked

You and her
Boy, what a fairy tale
But baby I know you all too well
It's ust a matter of time
Before she sees that you all about yourself
Understand me tonight
With you all in my life
Fatherly have all the courage to say
What you do to me
What you do to me

You know that time is a bitch
You give what you give
And one day when you alone you remember this
I was always good to you
You always gave the worst of you
That's why I'm going to win

Boy, you still wicked, wicked, wicked
No matter how hard I try, hard I cry
Close my eyes

When I count to three
Boy, you still wicked