

## Wicked Rebel

Slightly Stoopid

Bring bring me echo kick down the treble  
Watch the bass line come  
To bring the wicked rebel  
So then me call the Dr. Moor  
Who's got the chronic in his right hand  
Say when you smoke it down  
Boy then you called  
Upon the right man

The smoke is clearing and the walls start shaking  
What is this now prescription drug  
You know that I be taking  
He say son you've got to take it  
At least 3 times a day  
Said if you wanna be quick and livin in the irie way  
You've got to pick it up  
Before it gets knocked down  
You've got to pick it up  
Pull the seed straight out from the ground  
You've got to pick it up boy before  
The one who comes to steal your ganja say  
He come up quick behind you  
To bring back what he stole  
Before you come to found out  
That the one wicked man  
He control the sound board

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Come to bring the wicked rebel

The lyrics that make you happy  
The lyrics that make you sad  
The lyrics that make you feel like  
You've lost the love you have  
To the man that come before strictly for the line say now  
Me don't want no reason to be giving up on the rhyme

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Mr. Officer oh no  
Say please don't come and go interrogate me no no  
Say don't interrogate me no no  
But watch out  
Me don't want no reason me don't want no rhyme  
Me don't want no reason to be givin up on the rhyme  
Come give good loving said give loving all the time

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