

Esham, Wicket

(Intro-Jules' cold blooded bible passage)

(Chorus)

Wicket!

Shit I spit at everybody (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

I bloody bodies, shoot up parties (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

The world is burnin; hell on earth (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

It started since my date of birth (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

Though God bless, no rest for the (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

I hear somethin come this way (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

On 9-11 doomsday (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

I look up at the moon and say (Wicket! Wicket! Wicket!)

(Verse 1)

Wicked shit, I spit it, come get it, who did it?

Though I walk through the valley of death, I fear no clan

Wicked plan, brainwash, radio program

Pulled out my pistol and I shot the reefer man and ran

Chopped his body up in pieces and put him in garbage cans

Then I went to church the next Sunday and prayed for him

I said "Jeepers creepers, I be my brother's keeper"

So I blew his head off with a, a street sweeper

Wicked shit startin off the blunt I was sparkin

I had to shoot my next door neighbor dog, he kept barkin

Kept me up all night when I was tryin write

This very suicidal, wicked shit I had to recite

Wicked walkin, wicked talkin, while the chickens keep squawkin

Let my paper keep stackin, 12 dozen eggs is crackin

This is ya brain on drugs if slippin on double doves

It's wicked to kick it in the world so we bubble drugs

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

Wicked shit is dead-i-ly when murders my melody

I'm paranoid for roaches; when I flow it's a felony

FBI surveillance and the police keep trailin me

Cause I'm G-O-D-L-I-K-E, that's what they keep tellin me

I'm the one you see at night, I'm a psycho, wanna murder bite

Headed right ya way, bitch, you gotta die tonight

Horried, fuckin terrified, you'll never breathe again

Vultures circle in the sky awaitin ya end

Like a fortune tellin witch, "follow me I know the way"

Use ya head as a crystal ball, "I see ya dyin day"

See I have insomnia and I'll never sleep again

I black out then you black out when you thought I was ya friend

Just when you thought ya life was comin together for the betta

The wicked shit strikes again, forever it'll scare ya

I hear some screams at nightfall, I see the fear in ya eyes

I snap out of it but it starts again at sunrise

(Chorus)