

# Korn, Wicked

Yo Chuck, we got runnin mixes in da headphones. . .  
Wicked!!!!

Ha Ha 1. .2. .3 and I come with the wicked style  
and you know that I'm from the wicked crew, you act like you knew  
But I got everybody jumping to the voodoo  
You kickin wicked rhymes, picket signs, while me and my mob got  
a t  
Drop then I'll slay ya, bang, bang, birthday for the A-hole  
Ready to Buck! Buck! Buck! but it's a must to Duck! Duck! Duck!  
Before I bust ya!  
Looking for the one that did it  
You want my vote, no your never gonna get it  
Cause I'm the one with the tight mad skills  
And I won't choke like the Buffalo Bills, Sittin at the pad just chillin  
Larry Parker just got 2 million, Oh what a fucking feeling  
That nigger done past me the peel, and I slam dunk it like Shaquille  
Wicked, Wreckin  
Baby, I'll rock that test tube baby, take it. . .

'Cause I get Wicked! I told them not to keep on their fire  
Yes I Wicked! I told them not to keep on their fire  
Yes I Wicked! I told them not to keep on their fire  
But know I'm in your face, so you'll keep on your fire

Don't say nothing just listen  
Got me, got me a plan to break Tyson out of prison  
You going my way you get served  
Still got a deuce then I bunny hop the curb  
Nappy head, nappy chest, nappy chin, never seen with a happy grin  
Gotta fat frown cause I'm down, so take a look around  
All you see is big black boots, step in, use my steel toe as a weapon  
And it's awfully quiet, you want to live with this nigger, to with  
From here to New York I get them skins, and I ain't talking about p  
Your sly, you pig, dig  
Listen from the flow from a soul fro'ed caucasion  
Ah, who didn't know I was as funky as Wilson Picket  
but ya talkin. . .

[chorus]

People wanna know how come I get a gat  
and I'm sitting at the window like Malcolm  
Ready to bring that noise and kinda trigger happy like Ghetto  
Blaster  
December 29th was power to the people, ya'll might just see a  
sequence  
'Cause police got equal, hey, A horse is a pig that dosen't fly straight  
I'm doin Daryl Gates but it's Willie Williams, I'm doin with the pil  
I'm threw with the pig, so I think the job is dead, get out. . .

[chorus]