

# Wicket

Esham

WICKET! shit I spit it everybody  
WICKET! WICKET! WICKET! I bloody bodies shot up bodies  
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! the world is burning, hell on earth  
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! it started since my date of birth  
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! tho god bless no rest for the...  
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! I hear something come this way  
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! I'm on eleven doomsday  
WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! I look up at the moon and say  
wicket shit I spit it. come get it. who did it?  
Tho I walk through the valley of death. I fear no clan  
Wicket plan brainwashed radio program  
Pulled out my pistol and I shot the reefer man, and ran  
Chopped his body up in peices and put em in garbage cans  
Then I went to church the next Sunday and prayed for him  
I said jeepers creepers I be my brothers keeper  
So I blew his head off with the street sweeper  
Wicket shit starting off the blunt I was sparking  
I had to shoot my next door neighbors dog, he kept barking  
Kept me up all night, when I was tryin to write  
This very suicidal wicket shit I had to recite  
Wicket walking, wicket talkin while the chickens keep squaking  
Let my paper keep stackin, twelve dozen eggs is crackin  
This is your brain on slugs, if slippin on double dubs  
Its wicket to keep it in this world, so we bubble drugs  
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WICKET! WICKET! WICEKT! I look up at the moon and say  
wicket shit is dead-a-ly when murders my melody  
I'm paranoid, ferocious when I flow its a felony  
FBI survielance 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 the psycho on the murder bike  
Headed right your way bitch you gotta die tonight  
Horrified fucking terrified you'll never breathe again  
Vultures circling the sky awaiting your end  
Like a fortune telling witch, follow me I know the way  
Use your head as a crystal ball , I see your dying day  
See I have Insomnia and I'll never sleep again  
I black out then you black out when you thought I was your Friend  
Just when you thought your life was coming together for the better  
The wicket shit strikes again, forever It'll scare ya  
I hear some screams at night, for I see the fear in your eyes  
I snap out of it, but it starts again at Sunrise  
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