

End Of The Wicked

Cruel Santino

See when I call she text me
Green tea with some leaves she reckon
I see when I need the fashion
To be yours to be mine when you sent a car to get me
In the morning I tried to be yours when I call directly
No tea when the cat wanna kick it
Salty when they talk in the wickidy wickidy sickidy
Sorry couldn't reach it
This whole time kidi hickidy wickidy
Sickidy car getting heated
This whole time kini hickidy wickidy wickidy end of the wicked

Wait a minute
Why you not feeling me?
Walk around like you not seeing me
Bitch, please
I'm a G and you and you better believe
Fuck on her and she won't wanna leave
Tell ya man keep trying but don't try and be me
You look clear in this lighting, you're all that I see
Got all of these diamonds, that's all that you see
That bitch she never dip too far, she by my side

The way she ah breaking her back on her
Bring it, attack it now wickidy, sample it more
Those days in the trap when I pray for the days that we eat
And we breaking the dawn
Sho ma fe, je m'appelle
Omoge no dey form with the heat
So I tackle it more
I remember the days of the feast and the beast
And the wickidy smoking the bong
Too many girls want to be the one
I pasted the tab in my tongue and the woman were talking
They turn into demons
Never put trust in a woman who told they love you
They still end up leaving
I see the truth in your eyes
You did what you must to survive

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Damn, I drip too hard (Splash, splash, splash)
What you call bitches that's calm
Cah they know who we are
Okay
You can't drip like this (Splash, splash)

Is that your man?
He's pissed
'Cause she know we're lit lit
In the club, bare fakers all about
They make me sick, man
'Got my paper, got my bands
I took them risks man
Talk that shit
'Cause you hit one lick you think you're big man
Girl gon' lick and she
Bought all the liquor, don't act big, man

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