

Wicked

Deftones

Yo Chuck we got running mixes...in the headphones, Ah ha ha ha
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 know

But I got everybody jumping to the voodoo you kickin

Wicked rhymes, picket signs, me and my mob got a truck full of
9's

Drop then I'll slay ya

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 phat mad skills

And I won't choke like the Buffalo Bills, Sittin at the pad just
chillen

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
O'Neal

Wicked, Wreckin Baby I'll rock that test tube baby

Cause I'm Wicked, Ice Cube I told you they want some

yes I'm Wicked, Give me the mic and bost off thier crown

yes I'm Wicked, all of them got with this song

My name is Jonathan and Ice Cube we run the town

Don't say nothing just listen got me, got me a plan to break Ty
son 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

Going flat frown cause I'm down, so take a look around

All you see is big black boots, stepin use my steel toe as a weapon

And it's awfully quite you want to ????? nail onto a the stick

Ah but that's nasty, cause I got a body count like Ice T

From in New York I get them skins, and I ain't talking about pork

Your sly, you pig dig listen from the flow from a so calledcaucasian

Ah your picket signs, You know I was funky ass wisdom picket but
dget talking chorus

People wanna know how come I got a gat and I'm sitting at the window
like Malcolm

Ready to bring that noise and going to get heavy like the Ghetto
Boyz

December 29th was power to the people, you'll might just see a
sequel

Cause police got equal hate A horse is a pig that don't fly str
aight
I'm doin Daryl Gates but it's Willie Willams, I'm down with the
pilgrims
I'm through with the pig so I think the job is dead, get out...
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