They ask why we move like that
I mean you know how it is
If you really been out here, that's how you really gotta move
Shit wicked boy
Brooklyn forever

Hold up, hold up
Wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked
Hold up, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked
These streets wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked, I be telling em
You hoes wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked
I won't show no mercy niggas ask for it
I can't show no mercy niggas ask for it, for real
Hold up, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked, let's get to it though
These streets wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked, wicked

Swear if I ain't hit it then my dog kilt her Bitches think they slick using that dog filter Shorty know no matter what my piece is here She pillow talking telling me your piece is dead Fuck that friendly nonsense keep it monetary Rocking Fendi monster I'm so fly it's scary Twin cannons with em that Mariah Carey My nigga make a movie that's that Tyler Perry That's the Spike Lee F. Gary Gray Chopper beat your face Call it Mary Kay Two birds of white girl Ashley Mary Kate Drop them chickens in the flour let them birds marinate All my day ones rocking Day-Dates My son wear a Rollie to his play dates Say they out the picture shorty photo cropping I be more concerned bout when that photo dropping I'm cool on all these mixy niggas photo hopping They post it but don't buy niggas photoshopping Everything you niggas want to get I done had that Know I'm sonning niggas so I started wearing dad hats

I just went to get it they said I was selfish Your best songs are somebody else's Stay away from em allergic to shellfish It's all good long as you know where the wealth is Used to play the lobby with the best raw Then leave the after party with the best whore Now I'm getting ready for my next tour Kyrie party right next door Go on let the pump do that Art of War you just gotta Sun Tzu that Got the cuban sitting on the fuck Trump crewneck I was in the hood you ain't never come through that There's a reward if they find where we dumped you at Let a clip off wherever your punk crew at Far as that work go yeah you know son move that The whole Tri-state is my state yeah true that Okay see I'm just reminding y'all

These streets will throw your timing off Feels like a needle in your spinal cord And the stamp on the diesel say Final Four Wicked