

# Wicked

Kankan

Yeah (Yeah), yeah  
Whole lot of fuckery, haha (Yeah, yeah)

(Fft) You know I'm sipping on sizzurp (Yeah)  
Look at my chain, it's a blizzard (Yeah)  
Run up on me, see the blicky (Fft)  
I got a baggie (Blatt)  
He got shot down 'cause he flagging (Haha)  
You run up on me, I'm blasting  
I-I'm on the top, I'm the Black king  
Huh, Kel-Tec in my hand (Uh, okay)  
I'm counting a band (Hm, Alright)  
I'm fucking a fan (Hm, okay)  
I think she a fan (Uh, okay)  
I think she my bitch (Hm, alright)  
She wan' be my bitch (Hm, okay)  
She want that Versace (Hm, alright)  
Told her, get her a job  
Stick in my hand like the Wizard of Oz  
Pushing the whip, middle finger to cops  
Fucking his ho and she screaming to God  
Clutching my pole, he get shot with the rod  
Eatin' good hibachi every day  
Run on the squad with the gang, see the K  
Used to be pussy, you gangster today (Hm)

Ha, you niggas gangster behind some music  
Play with my gang, you know I'm shooting  
I'm taking off, rocket, no Houston  
Sipping the lean, pouring the [?]  
Look in my hand, it'll be a Kel-Tec  
This bitch annoying, you know I'm muting  
These niggas broke, they steady milking (Yeah)

These niggas broke, they steady milking (Yeah)  
We brought the FNs right in the building (Ha)  
His ho annoying, she keep tryna kick it (Yeah)  
A-C-O-G scope, you know we ain't missing  
I'm at the top, I don't fuck with these niggas (No)  
My bitch, she toxic, yeah, she say she miss me (Yeah)  
These niggas missing, they shooting at children (Ha)  
Bro in the trap, he done seen him a million (Yeah)  
7.62, yeah, this shit get wicked  
Them niggas broke, so you know they can't kick it  
They wanna copy the wave, yeah, I get it  
Nigga, free Will, yeah, you know he ain't missing, yeah  
All of my niggas get to it, yeah  
Fuck up that money, run through it, yeah  
Fucking his ho, she ran through, huh  
Nigga these hundreds still blue, yeah  
Ayy, he not gang, we don't fuck with you (Lame ass nigga)  
Nigga, them dracos come in twos  
I let all these lil' hoes choose (Yeah)  
One wrong move, put his ass on the news (Ha)  
Nigga, yeah, I'm on M-box blues (Yeah)  
And I just fucked on his ho in the stu'  
Chrome Hearts jeans, bitch, these ain't Trues (Yeah)

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