

Move

Nardo Wick

Wicked, I'm
Wicked, I'm
Wicked, I'm, wicked, I'm, wicked, I'm
Huh, huh, huh

Move, get the fuck up of my way, I feel like Luda
Look to my left, look to my right, I see a shooter
It's two types and you a talker or a doer
Four opps on they block, lil' bro gon' make it fewer (Wicked, I
'm)

Do they come outside? No, we done been to every lo' (Wicked, I'
m)

Do them niggas slide? No, all they do is make posts (Wicked, I'
m)

How you feel 'bout what's-his-name? Ki-ki-
ki, that boy a joke (Wicked, I'm)

When I catch him, I'm takin' off my belt (Grrah, grrah, grrah)
Then spank, I spank, Tell spank, you spank

And I spank, they play around with this shit (Spank, spank, spa
nk)

They ain't our rank, fuck with us, they can't
Loose screws, don't think, don't move, don't blink
Bang, bang, bang, b-b-bang, bang, bang (Grrah)

I'm goin' all out about my gang (Grrah)
Hope you got your umbrella and you're ready for rain (Grrah)
My stick got a beautiful voice and it's ready to sing (Wicked,
I'm)

Bang, bang, bang, b-b-bang, bang, bang (Grrah, grrah)

Pull up, wet up everything, shouldn't have played with the gang
(Grrah, grrah, grrah, grrah)

Turn on the news forecast, it guaranteed to rain

I'm not tryna squash the beef, I'm tryna swang like a chain

Rr, rr, rr, rr
Rr, rr, rr
Rr, rr, rr, rr
Rr, rr, rr

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