

# Wicked Ways

RÉN

## Wicked Ways

I am a eye of the storm, I am a poisonous one, I am the grip of the gun  
I am a zip of the body bag, zipping it shut when it's done  
I am the hit and the run, I am the prodigal son, I am Atilla the Hun  
Rhythm spectacular, cardiovascular, rhyming a beast when I run  
I am a G, I am a genie of flow, rhymes are ingenious, dreaming. and scheming  
I glow  
I am a mammoth of flow, hit when your stamina's low, oh  
So cold, my vocal is postal, top shelf  
I'm loco, not social, chewing toadstools by myself, hey  
I am the bite of the beast, I am a night of the feast, I will be fighting th  
e peace  
Hit like Muhammed Ali 'cause I come with the dangerous reach  
I am the wolf to the sheep, light on my feet when I creep, uh, I am the cous  
in of sleep  
Sleep is the cousin of death, so I guess I'm the grimmest, I reap  
I am the nemesis, enter the dragon, put emphasis  
On the creation of rhymes so they call me the genesis  
Venomous, might need a therapist  
Sit and recline and unwind with a specialist  
Talk, yada-yada-yada-yada-yada  
Quiet when I walk, pitter-patter, pitter-patter, pitter  
Fire in my thoughts, man, oh, man, oh, man, oh, man, oh, man, oh  
Quiet in the court, shh  
Oh, sweet Jesus, oh my, my, what will fill my appetite?  
What will feed this hunger in my stomach growing every night?  
Oh my goodness, oh my days, I'm stuck in my wicked ways  
Sometimes I fall off the path of righteousness but that's okay  
Oh sweet Jesus, oh my my, Lord, I need an alibi  
Lord, I need redemption from the tension growing in my mind  
  
Oh my goodness, oh my days, I'm caught in my wicked ways  
Sometimes I fall off the path of righteousness but that's okay (rah)  
  
I am the blood run red, I am the day of the dead, rah, rah  
I am the hole in your head, bullet, pull it, bled, rah  
Fuck up the whole damn program  
I'm Hulk Hogan, Wolverine, Logan  
Trojan horse with the force of a Ford or Hummer  
Motherfucker, encore  
I am the cream of the crop, I'm a behemoth of pop, I will be stopping the cl  
ocks  
I am the one that makes you bow down, when you're down there, suck my-  
Reload, pop, pop, pop, no shame, point at cop  
Make him drop, meanwhile, pull up, stop, drop the body off  
Mother Mary, me oh my, think I feel a fight inside  
Dealing with my demons, I've been kneeling, praying to the sky  
Oh my goodness, oh my gosh, leave me strung out on the cross  
Let the crows feast on my woes, I lose control when the beat drops  
Liar, liar, pants on fire, I pray to a false messiah  
Thought process conflicted in a convoluted magnifier  
Oh my goodness, oh my days, I'm caught in my wicked ways  
Sometimes I fall off the path of right-  
Ball like a motherfucking kiddie with precision, go to war  
Like I'm Danny Glover, hit 'em, I'll be spinning the jaw  
Like an undercover villain. I got rhythm when I talk

Kill them when I talk  
Kill them when I pop off and drop off the top of, the take-  
off, I pull off and pull out, then pile up the payout  
I pick up the liquor, then stick up the checkout  
I'm quick on the trigger, click, click, pow, pow, quick with no doubt  
Lip rip, more clout, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, oh, wow  
Come with a fire that burn an empire  
But turn to barbed wire, don't take you higher  
I'mma kill it like I've always killed it, body bag, zip it  
I'mma fill it like I've always filled it, keep it so prolific

Oh my goodness, oh my days, I'm stuck in my wicked ways  
Sometimes I fall off the path of righteousness but that's okay

Wicked ways (ways)  
Wicked ways (shew)