Wicked Romance

Scorey

(JMC, this shit crazy)
(Oh yeah Berki, it is the one right here)

Locked in with a bad bitch, Harley Quinn, my real mistress
Dancin' with the devil, he'll pay me a real visit
Ain't shit up in the streets, some reason I still miss it
This life ain't for the weak, can't judge me 'til you live it
In a wicked romance, don't wish it on no man
Tryna let that pole blam, while blastin' a slow jam
She gon' bend it over, touch her tippy toes, man
He know she a demon, she get it with both hands, uh

And my heart inside a freezer, some say I'm a cold man
And if she ain't want me to leave her, she got with the program
Oh, she made you wait? (Damn) No, I can't relate (Nah)
Took her on a date (Where?), crack it like a base—(Ball)
Playing love games with the reaper, and it's Winner takes all
When I told her I need her, should've seen her face, yeah
When I text, she got my name saved under the eight ball
Pull up, she hit the ground and she blow like a napalm

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Last year love died, I got one more chance at this shit
MJ in his prime, this our last dance, then I quit
Always say "One last try", she know that's a bad lie
Can't give it up, still got her blocked from the last time
Kisses and hugs, damn, no chocolate on Valentine
Show up at my door, she would go see me on Valentine
I pay for her nails, just let me know when it's hammer time
This shit come with shells, try, it might fuck up your appetite

Locked in with a bad bitch, Harley Quinn, my real mistress (In a wicked romance)
Dancin' with the devil, he'll pay me a real visit (Don't wish it on no man)
Ain't shit up in the streets, some reason I still miss it (In a wicked romance)
This life ain't for the weak, can't judge me 'til you live it (Don't wish it on no man)
In a wicked romance, don't wish it on no man (In a wicked romance)
Tryna let that pole blam, while blastin' a slow jam (Don't wish it on no man)
She gon' bend it over, touch her tippy toes, man (In a wicked romance)

He know she a demon, she get it with both hands (Don't wish it on no man)

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