

# Wicked

## Ice Cube

Now this one dedicated to the man them call MacGuyver  
And all 007 James Bond spy man inside the area  
Maximum amount of respect to the man them call Ice Cube  
And he bust no deuce deuce, no trey 8, but 4 4 wicked! 1. .2. .3 and I come with the wicked style  
And you know that I'm from the wicked crew, you act like you knew  
But I got everybody jumpin' to the voodoo  
You kickin' wicked rhymes, picket signs, while me and my mob got a truck load of 9's  
Drop then I'll slay ya, bang, bang, birthday dough for the A-hoe  
Ready to Buck! Buck! Buck! But it's a must to Duck! Duck! Duck!  
Before I bust!  
You lookin' for the one that did it.  
You like my vote? No your never gonna get it  
Cause I'm the one with the tight mad skills  
And I won't choke like the Buffalo Bills, Sittin' at the pad just chillin'  
Larry Parker just got 2 million, Oh what a fuckin' feelin'  
So that nigga done past me the peel, and I slam dunk it like Shaquille O'Neal  
Wicked, Wreckin'  
Baby, I'll rock that test tube baby, take it. . .  
You know them wicked, Ice Cube and Torture Chamber sound  
Yes them wicked, him pick up the mic and bust up the ground  
Yes them wicked, all of them gyal with the sound  
My name is Don Jaguar and Ice Cube we run the town. Don't say nothin' just listen  
Got me a plan to break Tyson out of prison  
You come my way you get served  
Still got a deuce then I bunny hop the curb  
Nappy head, nappy chest, nappy chin, never seen with a happy grin  
Gotta phat frown cause I'm down, so take a look around  
All you see is big black boots, step in, use my steel toe as a weapon  
And it's awfully quiet, you want to label this nigga tape with a sticker  
But that's nicety, cause I got a Body Count like Ice-T  
From here to New York I get 'em skins, and I ain't talkin' about pork  
Your sly, you pig, dig  
Listen from the flow from a soul fro'ed caucasian  
Your picket signs, you know all  
This funky ass wisdom picket  
But your talkin'. . .  
You know them wicked, Ice Cube and Torture Chamber sound  
Yes them wicked, him pick up the mic and bust up the ground  
Yes them wicked, all of them gyal with the sound  
My name is Don Jaguar and Ice Cube we run the town. People wanna know how come I get a  
gat  
And I'm sittin' at the window like Malcolm

Ready to bring that noise and kinda trigger happy like the Ghetto Boys  
April 29th was power to the people, ya'll might just see a seekwill  
'Cause police got equal, hey, A chazzer's a pig that don't fly straight  
I'm doin' Daryl Gates but it's Willie Williams, I'm down with the pilgrims  
I'm just a super slave  
So we'll have to break his ass up like Super Dave. . .I'm wicked enough to pull this  
'Cause now it's on to the fullest  
Gorilla straight from the mist  
But I don't miss when it comes to this  
Bring the yellow tape  
The white cape, 'cause I'm so straight  
Thru with the picket signs, take his job and stick it  
Bigot, 'cause I get wicked.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>