

# Wicked World

Bubba Sparxxx

There's no midnight train, no jet plane  
No speed boat to usher in a hope  
It ain't enough dope in the state of Idaho to make her feel whole  
It ain't a strong enough rope to hold the weight of her soul  
The love in her heart has slowly departed  
and the seeds of her deeds became the loneliest harvest  
She replays those moments like doin it enough  
might somehow change the past and reshape the present  
It was 11:11 on August the 4th  
when the GPS of life forever altered his course  
And all the time machine dreams, and all the remorse  
in this world and forty more, couldn't heal up the sword

She's livin in a wicked world  
What a wicked world  
She's livin in a wicked world  
What a wicked world she's livin in

She just wanted attention  
She was dependent on it cause as a child she was showered with it  
It don't matter how she get it, hit her, or hit her  
with the dick or the fist, her own brother used to try to kiss her  
...Not like on the cheek  
Like at night when she was tryin to sleep  
Maybe she kissed him back on occasion  
She was a real party favor  
You couldn't hardly make her pick one  
Tonight all the boys havin big fun  
But soon the eagerest beaver looks in the mirror and sees her  
Odder this become fun girl fodder, got her

She settled down to escape a duplicate of dad  
A quaint suburban pad, and soon the two had had  
their own seed, a reflection of her is full speed  
In the bless it's as if the girl had made a wish  
And God granted it, happiness busy plannin it  
But uh-oh, girl's night, Friday night, she's hammered and  
Thinkin 'bout the fact that she's still only 23  
And plus, Lilly may not really be Billy's, she  
in truth could belong to a multitude of dudes  
More lies to disguise the ugly truth in you  
She goes home to inform them the ensuin storm  
Leaves her and lil' Lilly to momma's  
and poppa's, aww naw, this is hard y'all  
"Can you watch her tonight mom, cause pa's off  
And me and him and Jim and Ben are hittin Nitro  
DJ Tiësto is spinnin, but just tonight though"  
Of course tonight turns into a week with no call  
And then she finally shows up to find her clothes all  
packed up, so is Lilly, and all that dad says  
is "I done raised my kids, that's it"  
So her and Lilly trudge over to pa's crib, but  
he ain't havin it, "Nope, suck a dick slut"  
They crash-landed in Cali as a true train wreck  
You'd think the party was over, but it ain't yet  
Her and Lilly, the queens of the city, day and night  
Don't even sleep, two hearts beat, but it ain't of life

Then one day Billy calls and he's been contemplatin  
the life he had with his favorite girls, the conversation  
goes well for a spell, but then the chat turns  
to meetin up, gettin somethin to eat, he had earned  
a little extra money workin on the weekends  
"Let me talk to Lilly-bug" - she ain't his really, what?

[Chorus]