

Bill Yen

Esham

Mic check, one two, one two (B-B-B-Bill Yen)
Konnichiwa, what up doh? (I got a b-b-b-billion)
Eesh, neesh, sah-sheesh (Bill Yen, B-B-Bill, B-B-Bill Yen)
Who I be? (Bill Bill Yen) It's me (Bill, B-B-B-Bill, B-Bill Yen)

Bill Yen, I'm still ill, friend
Stick a dildo in your girl pussy until when?
Until she starts cummin', she was hummin'
Or at least until the funky drummer starts drummin'
Wack rappers, there's nowhere for you to hide
Soon as you touch the mic, commit suicide
No okie dokie, though, from here to Tokyo
My dick grows like the nose on Pinocchio
Fuck cops tryin' to put you in a choke hold
Or being the last nigga standing on a totem pole
Kim Jong, fuck North Korea
I bet I'll slap the shit out your ass if I see ya
Bill Yen, B-B-Bill Yen
B-b-b-b-big bad Bill Yen
Kill them, k-k-kill them
Dead body stashed in the back of buildings
Number one hitman, hired assassin
Chop your body up and put your ass in a trash can
B-B-B-Bill, why you talkin' like that?
Knot in my pocket why I'm walkin' like that, I'm ill