

Antron Singleton

III Bill

"I don't think in his 26 years he's ever... Indicated a propensity to eat people, or do the things that he did to this young lady. This young man, is walking down the street, two o'clock in the afternoon, but naked. And blood is all over his face, blood is on his arms, and his hands, his chest."

"Do you know that you where, um, you were actually chewing on her flesh allegedly when the cops came?"

"I mean, all I can remember, you know that the world was going to end, and I had to find the Devil and kill the Devil before the world ended."

Would you ever have thought that a rapper could cannibalize you?
Angel dust is a hell of a buzz, it'd take your mind through
The nine Luciferian planes
You could stick a pineapple up the ass of the Aryan race
I'm the sorcerer Supreme, Emperor of box loco
Razor dance on your face, I make the eyes vocal
YOLO, make my ice-pick do the Pogo
Homie, you get barbecued like pierogi
Cut off your fucking head, hang you on my wall like a trophy
Coka Nostra like Macho Man posted with Oakley's
Gorilla goons with bulletproof few cars
And blood poupon, my cop shoot cop for fun coupons
Piss on thousand-dollar lesbians
My, shooters are killing everything, I hire Chechnyans
Serving static, silver platters of people
Murder is my sedan, witness the madness and evil

"This drug is not a plaything, it's not a beer, it's not a Marijuana cigarette. This is something so mind-altering, that it will make you a cannibal or a beast."

Pop the choppers heavy
Got the white cookies 'cause it's customary
Acid ceremonies got that Jerry laboratory steri'
8 balls like Tatum O'Neal, mixed in with matzo meal
Mausoleum drama, you get dug up like a poppy field
Desert heavy-metal shells
Thrashers rock Gazelles
Ayatollah pot, cocaina, helicopter krill
Jeff Walker med students
Ghoulish, another deli shooter
Cemetery dips, no lips, just respect the shooters
Get your paper Paul Newman, Propofol protocol
I keep bitches around that look like Rollergirl
I'm like Antron when I feast on dead space
A ribcage, refrigerator arms and slit face
Inverted reverend, vomit on the host of heaven
Seventh Roman shepherds
Manischewitz and clerics and Charlie's resurrection

Gnarly like Spicoli on jelly since I was embryonic
Take this chalice, drink from my veins
The pain is cosmic