

Be Afraid!

III Bill

Be afraid is your best option
Your brain on the wall, your eyes on your desk watchin'
Versace chopsticks and rock shrimps the top chefs
Experts at makin' Pyrex stretch
El Magico all it take is half a shotty to catch a body
He had the fuckin' silencer wrapped up like a salami
Shot three of you's, sounded like a baby sneeze
Stick trigger fully automatic baby squeeze
I sent shooters on scooters
Snipers on motorcycles, cruisers out of Ubers
Plus I supplied the Rugers
UZI's, Llamas and Lugers, Illuminati Palooza
Plus I don't know how you maneuver
Make a move I'll leave your fuckin' head smokin' like a Hookah
Give your dome piece a crew-cut
It'll happen so fast you won't even know who or what

Be Afraid!

Look, thirty shot Mac, violators perish (Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!)
Got in the game with a flow that niggas obviously cherished
Jump out the Masi the shit on my necklace about a hundred carats (Talk to 'em!)

Hand on my shotty and I'm probably finna air it (Boom boom boom boom!)

I shit on anything niggas send me to spit on (Ah!)

Any niggas get out of line I dump a clip on

Before rap I was in them kitchens getting' my mix on
Carpal tunnel all in my wrist from getting' my whip on
I'm realer than the rappers you deem to be real niggas
You call 'em big homies, to me he a lil' nigga (Haaah!)

If it's smoke, I ain't never to busy to deal with ya
But I call Lil' Brody and ensure that you killed quicker
Spill liquor, still pictures on light poles (Huh)

Drum all in the stick, it ain't heavy, that's the light pole
Send peace on your head, yeah, I know the price low
They wanna make sure it's done before the end of the night tho (Hahaha!)

Machine, alright yo?
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Spit that fire from the pit of my soul it's never debatable
Your bio is degrading, thank God it's biodegradable
You need to sell pork sausages in a Synagogue, look
All my dogs are cold, the Iditarod
And that there is a Klondike bar
For any female MC asking me for sixteens, I'm like
What would you do for this Klondike bar
Slam any MC on the concrete you consider hard
Thought any scheme but guessed to God a worthy plan
Shit on any so-called King and Queen
Leave to the latrine
Then I deal you a dirty hand
You should be afraid, you should be very afraid
Try to escape I will mutilate you in various ways
When the chariot swing down I'll make the chariot stay
And prayin' for Vibranium to destroy the Aryan Hoods with

Gymstar no cardio no facelift

Be Afraid!

That's it, let go, be afraid be afraid!

We may have the stones!

You all taste so much better when you're afraid afraid

Right bev kill it, kill it!

Kill, hack uh huh, oh your are priceless brat I am eternal child
I am the eater of worlds, and of children, and you are next!

This is battery acid you slime!