

Da Future

III Bill

Exclusive ILL Bill freestyle
ILL Bill, what up fam?
The Cult Leader
La Coka motherfucking Nostra!

Billy Idol!

I got my own new [?] drop
Goon in the mirror pop
Super calculated like an Al-Qaeda terror plot
Never stop, we don't quit
That's the way I get down, homie
That's my wifey, she don't spit
She love dick, same way money's my bitch
Make her cum like I ran up in the armored truck for bricks
Make the guards lie on the floor
Let 'em know if they fuck around
It's guaranteed they gonna lie in a morgue
Speak with the Uzi fluently, truthfully
I'm under psychiatric scrutiny
I'll shoot you if you screw with me
The music I produce will make a crowd get loose
Mosh pit looking like a helicopter with boots
I spit looking like a devil chomping on shrooms
Scientists [?] and I chop up [?]
Chopping the rules, this is hip-hop for the goons
Vodka and juice, your DJ get stomped in the booth
ILL Bill, LCN, there's no stopping the truth
Real deal, tell a friend it's impossible to lose
The last ones left after this rap apocalypse
No stopping us like [?] when he stabbed Hieronymus
More mayhem, more money, more murder
Pull your skirt up, get hurt up, blood squirted
The best you ever heard of
ILL Bill, motherfucker, you should get familiar
Get with the program or my fans will kill ya!

2007, 2008, 2009, 2027
We ain't going nowhere, motherfuckers
A Brand You Can Trust
The Hour of Reprisal
Uncle Howie Records
ILL Bill is the motherfucking future!
Future! Future! Yes sir!