

# Dominant Frequency

III Bill

We incorporate the Dominant Frequency

That's a frequency that human beings respond to, it's an ancient frequency that's - always been around and everything breaks down into vibrations - and by controlling that you can control both matter and thought. And we've investigated this, and we've spent a lot of time in our music, incorporating the dominant frequency and our control of the masses. The masses are only to be controlled, it's either the control that they're under now or the one that we bring

Listen man I stay in the tuck

But I will slap you with my hand like I was sayin' "What up?"

So let's talk turkey homie, is you payin' or what?

That's my son, he a King and I'm namin' him Tut

This .50 Cal will divide you in two

You die for your hood, your hood not dyin' for you

What I see is prophecy, it's horridifyin' to you

It's game over, flamethrower, I ain't ridin' with you

He a dead man walkin' and he look to get buried

This a rock-n-roll swindle, this is boogies and berry

I was chillin' now I'm gettin' the urge

With the shotty, run up in his fuckin' crib like The Purge

It's rats out here and they talkin' like "FREE OPPO!"

The rats get bodied, I'm poppin' like Lee Malvo

Capo de la droga, it's sold like it's Moriaki

The nighthawk cold and it fold 'em like Origami

Kill 'em all, let Hashem sort 'em out

Uncle Howie taught me how to coke, brought him out

On the block watch all the fiends bought him out

Grand wavy like Crazy Eddie, fiends sought him out

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She sniffed the whole white lion, hit the venae cavae

I been a hustler since a evil toddler

I told people I'd never change, I'm tryin' to lead and prosper

Glenwood Projects, Supercoven got the Vito Bratta

Got that Selena in bottles, 'cause I'm hostile like Mickey Knox

Got the Lordest supporters it's the Rabbi with the killer locks

Cult Synagogue, my winter goggles like Beat Street

Thirteen dots after the lunar cycle the heat speaks

Dapper Dan Captains, dippin' blunts in absinthe

Killers from Ozone Park, classmatics and aromatics

Hit your crib for a sheet of acid, I call it vacation

Get your workout with the whip, shift the coke with the paste in

Keep twenty bitches in Days Inn, half a margin it stays in

G Rap said always trap a bitch 'cause it stays thin

Goons on mopeds, hit your medulla in PRO-Keds

Too Satanic like Lisa Left-Eye, kill a Lopes

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I spread and made my seed explode across the globe  
My children could become the rulers of the world  
Pay attention to the symbolism in the system  
'Cause every man, woman and child should have a barcode to catalog their existence  
Fine, I guess if you a law-abiding citizen  
But what if you disagree with the law and the system?  
Well that makes you a outlaw, here's your prison  
You're guilty 'til you proven innocent, listen  
I trade an eight-ball of pain, for a napalm grenade  
The world's a horny pussy, gettin' cocked the fuck down with AIDS  
You ever seen a bitch with ass blood, herpes on her face to make you run like Cappadonna said on The Pillage tape  
We came from Rags to Riches, dusty visions since apparitions  
Chanted with acid bitches but acid is mad delicious  
Soldier hit the den, Eazy-E, pool party pussy, everything we clown Gucci, put in in your mouth hoochie!

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