

Yeah, William cutting, check it!

There's three stages of Free Masons  
Green papers written in diseased hatred  
Be patient, wait for the Egyptian translation  
David and Goliath at war, achieve greatness  
Seen agents with biological agents in briefcases  
Holy shit, homie, this ain't what the prophecies of the Bible s  
aid  
Leviathan, a cross between Lucifer and a scientist  
Sitting in a pentagram, octagon  
Reading from the Necronomicon with Octomom  
Maskatron, fuck the fembot that shot Oscar Goldman  
My operation costs six billion  
Goddamn it, you should've told them who I am  
ILL Bill, Goonsday, it's doomsday  
The Forty-Deuce black Hebrew goon face, my tool spray  
It takes forty-two muscles to frown  
And only four to click the trigger of a four-pound  
I'm falling down  
My bullets'll melt your face like the end of Raiders  
Pop your fucking cranium open like a baked potato