

Hell Awaits

III Bill

Students to martyrs, shooters with llamas, Uzis with armor
Cruising through like the Unabomber, maneuver like the army
This Hell await us so is this a living Hell on Earth
But what if life's another kind of test, prepare for the worst
Swerve through the darkest trenches, learning God's perceptions
And detentions to grimy legends, plottin' vengeance from projec
t benches

I've learned a lot of lessons, time will test us
Comrades ride against us over pride and jealousy, it's kind of
senseless
I just grind relentless, from an environment that's crime infes
ted
Knowing my total potential to rise is endless
Higher than emperors making it look effortless
'Til the death of us, it's not the precipice but what the messa
ge is
I know the LES like I know the edge of a cliff
Overlooking the rocky road to rival, meet my holy disciples
Just a couple killers that's also known to mostly trifle
Holding a rifle to your dome while quoting The Bible

Praise to the slums, fallen angels with razors and guns
With cases of drugs, hatred and love, take it in blood
Lacing the blunt, we ultramagnetic and raising it up
The purple rain, angel dust, the cocaine from the plug
Shooters with AKs take a bump, get what they want
Run upon you extended the pump 'til everything's done
Take everyone's head, end of the world, everyone's dead
They said we're doing it down too and hell awaits us in the end
Maybe they right, maybe they wrong though
Who are they to say they afraid?
Gave up on their dreams, we ain't the same
We the rarest breed there's nothing that we can't achieve
But in the meantime pass the weed
Word, listen to the beat