

NY State of Smart

III Bill

We back
Thought it was over stupid? Never
Twinning
Ha-ha-ha, braaa
You're always fuckin' late, you'll be late for your own fuckin' funeral

King of the projects (King), she pulled the walls down (Ya)
His crib was both apartments (Both apartments)
Double livin' rooms, the shotty under both couches (Big money)
Schwarzenegger endeavor, set you crazy forever (Just get it)
A studded glove, made of Mediterranean leather (Whoo)
Bitches in every bed (Every bed), incidents involvin' sister wives
And kitchen knives, it's live, get your bitch in line (Bitch)
Make a shiv outta nothin' like a savage does
Welcome to the biggest Bing-Bong, Bing stab 'em up (Bing-Bong)
When guns blast, blood splash ass to front (Braaa)
The plug had a mustache like Cap'n Crunch (Cap'n Crunch)
Young Pesci Probador (Oh)
El Mágico (Ya) with the cowboy hat like Pablo wore (No vibes)
Speak a cross between coca products and tokenomics (Ya)
So bionic, it's ultrasonic how I smoke the chronic
Pistolero, call me Billy Bolero (ILL BILL)
Barrel wrapped in aluminium foil like a meatball hero (Oh)

You better smarten up (Ya), what you know is not enough
Bottom up, saw the shotty in half, we shot 'em up
You best smarten up, what you know is not enough (Not enough)
Load 'em up for the body you left, you outta luck (Ha-ha-ha)
You best smarten up, what you know (Ya) is not enough
Bottom up, saw the shotty in half, we shot 'em up (Pow)
You best smarten up, what you know is not enough
Load 'em up for the body you left, you outta luck (You outta luck)

Fuckin' shittin' me (Yeah), we back (Uh-huh)
Big Brooklyn shit ya heard (Big Brooklyn)
Gorilla Twinsitos, Bing-Bong
Yo, yo, yo

Don't ever end your life, disrespectin' (Ya heard)
I'm on Jamaica Bay gettin' brain, ridin' Jetski, ha (Take that, take that)
Paper comin' hefty (Yup)
Keep my money in my right pocket 'cause the devil was a lefty
See, and if I was you, I wouldn't trust me (Never)
Catholic school uniforms, I rocked a husky (Yup)
Shawty you kinda dusty (Eww)
I know if we fuck that pussy musty, it must be (Nigga)
Huh, I know your mother, she a custy (Yup)
Gave her credit when she was sick and now she love me (Cool that mama)
Now we gettin' awards and settin' up tours
My Avirex in '98 was better than yours, that's a factory
So get back and put the battery (Whoo)
Walkin' up and down Mermaid, who wanna battle me? (Nigga)
Y'all know no rappers hard as us (Never)
Put the barrel to your forehead, you better smarten up (Braaa)

Know the fuckin' vibes, Gorilla Twins is back
Like we never left stupid, Brooklyn

Yo Bill, let's get it