

Pentagram

III Bill

The pentagram has always been used, Satan worship, Satanic worship, the five pointed pentagram, and if you take the arms off of a pentagram, you have a pentagon, and the United States Pentagon is sitting exactly to north, aiming to north of the north star Thuban, which is drawing power, according to the ancient Egyptians for, for the God of War...

Anton LaVey Fu Manchu facial hair
Goons with the hateful stare
Move with palatial flare
Young Gary Busey but carry an UZI
Young Cosby, hairy pussies to strawberry roofies
Young Ozzy, young pentagram, young Bobby
Double septagram, rest in power to Prodigy
My lyrics dance like a snake on Medusa's head
Killers laugh like snakes while they shoot you dead
Billions drop brainwashed by foolish trends
Ha, I'm Illmatic spray Glocks at you, shoot his head
Rest in power to Sean Price
Salute to my brother Vinnie, we all nice
I'm like Scorpio from Dirty Harry
I prefer the swammie, pray to mami I'll be murder happy
I'm the Sorcerer Supreme
You'll be murdered in your nightmares and tortured in your dreams

A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody
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They call me Captain Trips, Young Jerry
A hundred hits, pure lysergic
Weed immersive, I roam the streets schemin' for bleeding virgins
Use detergent and bundles and isitol, monsters brawl
Capricorn and the goat
Young pentagram and matzah balls
Me and BILL rock wigs like Abel Ferrara
The coke Cabo Wabo private jet papi got the dope from Harlem
From Gustavo, rocking Iommi jackets, fat mattress
Set a church on fire with Catholics
Another one of my rackets
Rock a Sadie shirt, murder scene, bloody shades of dirt
I'm like a Pagan clerk, 3:15 evade your turf
Tie your father up, I get the Tokyo Blade, it's double serrated
Make his flesh a mess, sizzle like a slab of bacon
Buck 50 for the dope the pelican took, Mexican cooks
Billy Idol with heroin hooks
Flying Vs through your molly bags, running through customs
Got 40 pounds, covered in polly bags, you started from nothing

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