

# 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  
A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody  
A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody  
A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody

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 isotol, 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

A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody  
A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody

A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody  
A little drug money never really hurt nobody, nobody