

# Séance Gone Wrong

III Bill

Heavy metal rules, heavy metal rules, all that punk shit sucks. It doesn't belong in this world... It belongs on fucking Mars, man! What the hell is punk shit? And Madonna, Madonna can go to hell as far as I'm concerned, she's a dick. I mean seriously, heavy metal definitely rules... Twisted Sister, Judas Priest, Dokken, Ozzy, Scorpions, they all rule! Yeah, she's tripping Jack Daniels, it all rules! All that shit rules! This punk shit circle of shit and the dicks and all, that can go to hell, I don't care. Yeah, I don't really give a shit about that kind of punk fuck...

Acid with Bear Stanley, I'm trying to see where the demons are  
Jesus Christ heeded advice and followed the bleeding star  
I told shorty to take me where the cathedrals are  
All of y'all are phony yeah you're fruity like a freezer bar  
You can't be the fucking man if you don't work for it  
Never mind meeting the deacon, pleading in church for it  
I'll beat this fucking dummy with a surfboard  
I wouldn't say I like to kill, it's more a thirst for it  
The synagogue of Satan, they was cursed for it  
Shamash the God of Babylon my first thought  
Banish this motherfucker from Earth for it  
He made a mockery of God and he was cursed for it (Cursed for it)  
This is how a animal supposed to rap  
Tristar Cobra shotty turn 'em like a cul-de-sac  
I'm made of liquid metal like the Terminator  
Bodies in a back, I kill a rat like the exterminator

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

I ain't armed with pistols, spiders the size of armadillos  
Molly pills in Ziploc bags the size of pillows  
Speak from the gut  
Fall for nothing, believe in less  
Rather, embrace suffering than achieving death  
Praise Jesus, hate the real Carrie Underwood  
Bricks blue and white like Aryan Brotherhood  
"Hail Satan" scribbled with a crayon on the wall  
Pay with your soul in a séance gone wrong  
Ancient statues with bleeding eyes  
Sentence my enemies to die  
For centuries of treacheries and lies  
His eyes resemble a throat slit by knives  
Sleep's the cousin of death but he functions like he's alive  
Shooters who would spray  
We're students of LaVey  
Consumin' the depraved  
Until all humans are enslaved  
Fatal Princes speak to demons through scriptures

Creep with pistols, squeeze a fistful, we official  
Leave you leaking fo shizzle

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

My spot builds green like trust funds  
Blazing Godfather triple henny and dust blunts  
Captain & Tennille coke shades, I'm in a mask with gloves  
Life's a bitch, I still fuck her till she shits blood  
No more older sluts and inverted stunts  
Arrogance of murder, I'd be upstate for thirty months  
All I need is a dirty judge and a virgin muff  
We run detergent on blocks so we can turn it up  
Back up in your corpse paint  
Grim to match the ceiling  
Degenerate nihilist, super-violence and racketeering  
My goons stay pushing the air dance  
Every floor in the project like Lufthansa and Air France  
Whip top was Goose Gossage get that work from Rastas  
Mean Streets like Johnny Boy exploding mailboxes  
Power like Rod Carew, ketamine in my new suit  
Robbing cops like feeding elephants at the fucking zoo

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

Satan's first born through the séance gone wrong  
Spray the squad car and shoot the cop through the door

You're wild, man  
Wild!