

# Splatterfest

III Bill

"Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn"

It's no quality on the mic that I don't have  
My hands punch through a rock like an Apollo jab  
When I was young I used to follow dad  
And watch how he would handle more beef than a McDonald's ad  
I'm from a time of Alpina glasses and Diadoras  
Fuck around with me your family's gonna need a florist  
It's no question who running rap 'cause we the rawest  
Hit your head with the thunder clap, you see in Horus  
I love my mother to death for giving birth to me  
I ain't even seeing red no more, it's burgundy  
All these bitches is just birds to me  
And hearing of another dead cop quenches a thirst in me  
Anything that is godly is the reverse of me  
The home of Richard Ramirez is like a church to me  
I keep a razor in my mouth, it's like a Certs to me  
The way I cut your fucking face is like a surgery

Nothing's sacred anymore, take your last breath  
What I am, what I want, I'm only after death  
"Sons are born and guns are drawn  
Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn"  
Nothing's sacred anymore, take your last breath  
What I am, what I want, I'm only after death  
"Is there life after death and if so where we go?"

Black operation, black tie ritual, black magic  
Black carpet event on the Black Sabbath  
Black helicopter, black metal, black Magnum  
Black Berkowitz in a cell with black Manson  
My brain's strange from taking contaminated acid  
While you be selling your soul we assassinate assassins  
Spray up weddings and funerals, splatter banquets  
Bang automatic ratchets and broadcast the transcript  
We staring down the barrel of another 9/11  
Souls condemned to burn in Hellfire cry for Heaven  
Blood money turn the most innocent minds to weapons  
Turn children to killers carrying knives in trenches  
Selling crack in the rain on the benches with a vengeance  
Make a dramatic entrance like the train scene in Death Wish  
Spray automatics reckless, leave your brains leaking headless  
Pulling out the heavy metal K in broad day and end this

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"And then blood floods the lawn  
Throwing a body on my lawn  
Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn"