

SUPERB CLIENTELE

III Bill

Saint Peter, my family's saint. Now as that card burns so may your soul burn
in Hell if you betray your friends or the family...
Now rub your hands together like this, and repeat after me:
May I burn in Hell (May I burn in Hell) if I betray my friends
(If I betray my friends) - Congratulations!

Yo! Caveman versus astronauts, shooters of chrome
Versus computers and drones, drop the addy, Uzi's explode
They overturned a cop car
Hit the precinct with the rocket launcher
Heroin everywhere, these streets is like a poppy orchard
Like the Middle East, purple limousine sherm and the weed
Burners with beams, murder supreme - Oh! (Murder Supreme!)
Superb clientele, my swerve I excel (Yeah!)
Young Gene Simmons by himself till I arrive in hell (Yes!)
I don't drive well
The cars mines throw the threaded barrel poking out the back windows mine as
well
So apart from the fire upon entry, I'm ignorant, I'm Illmatic
I'm infinite, I can chop you a shotty
Or chop it up about the Anunnaki
Yin and Yang my shooters spin and bang like Canarsie
Clap hammers, spot a round in the Benz floor seat
Bandana tied around my leg like Joe (Let's talk to 'em!)

Superb clientele, murder die and kill
Certified Ill, I am Bill, listen to the rhyme spill
Or better yet twirl like a hollow shell
Say goodbye cruel world, word, die in Hell

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A legacy of legendary legends
The very essence of every death-wish
Eshered every sentence
You can feel it in the air, it's a heavy presence
It's everywhere, effervescence [?] your senses
It's hard to tell if that's the beginning or what the end is
Credit get offenders, while the Devil be tremendous
The glyphs [?] thirty shots, enough to end this
A whole lotta gang shit going on, it's endless
Don't take a ballad drip bandanas wrapped around banana clips
Choppers chop you in half like a banana split
Iced out medallions, rocked up with lottsa diamonds
Shot a guy in the eye with the nine fizzy just for smilin'
Jump the glizzy inside the ride while the driver drivin'
Send five shots twirlin' at you that's surviving
Tuck the llama inside her panties next to her punani
Send five shots twirlin' everybody dyin'

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Say goodbye, ILL Bill the motherfucking legend!
Non Phixion, La Coka Nostra, Heavy Metal Kings, Gorilla Twins
Pay Homage! That man be givin' you fire for over two decades
When you see ILL Bill, salute that motherfucker, stupid!