

Peep the Zoobaz '94

Ill Bill

[Ill Bill]

I be getting voodoo round like Greek sex
I'm searching for six chicks with sloppy tits hanging off their
 chests
Fuck kicking flavour in your ear,
I'd rather kick you in your fucking cunt, then rip off your bra
ssiere
I'm here, Mr. I-double-L- B-I-double-L,
Puffing on a nick a crack in my jail-cell
They pay me well for my services
When I murder kids, I orgasm
Then I get rid of the evidence
Left up on the scene of the crime
I spit maggots out of my mouth when I rhyme
Bloody, little punk ass, fuddy-duddy
Let me get your crack-rock and all your money
Sonny, I'm a fucking sicky
I'll asphyxiate you then toss you in the lake like Ricki
Illing like a handy-capped spaz
Peep the Zoobaz, ripping' out the frame of your ass
Can you dig it? Uhh, Peep the Zoobaz (4x)

[Goretex]

My lyrics spread nice over tits like calamine
Urine into slime when I circumcise your spine
I swallow Hashish cuz I don't need to grief
I chew vaginal beef with my Mackey and pull a goatee
I got a sweet tooth for some DMS leaking
I'm seeking the bloody tushy of a Puerto Rican
I'm getting iller than this here Jones when I'm stoned
I'm banging women with nipples like fucking street cones
I'll leave NYPD blue, I'll asphyxia you too
My crew attacks like a pack of crazed Jews
I'm showing Michaels with the hot rod I'm ready
My aim is steady, point blank with my vainly machete
Satanic soldier, mad pages like Janova
From Brooklyn to Boulder a million jiffs be on my shoulder
I'm all about gored smack, beer back and crack packs
Snap jacks and anal tracks, god flesh I'm seeing blaaaaack
Can you dig it? Uhh, Peep the Zoobaz (8x)