

## Peep the Zoobaz '94

III 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 sick  
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)