

## Ill Bill "Chasing The Dragon"

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Chorus ill bill

Stronger than morphine crazier than crack cocaine Heavier than harroine dancin in ya veins

Chasin the dragon dancin on ya grave lace you wit bangers

Necro and ill mother fuckin bill lace you with madness x2

Necro-verse 1

-the satanic fistol rap

Aristocrat of butchery malevolent monarch of murder just kickin back

Loungin the four pound packin scoundrel

Gore hound clappin ya counsel

Wrappin you up surround ya grill

Wit bandages strappin' you up tie you up deny you of freedom

I'm a find you wit creations

The majestic dressed sick black gear baggy

Pessimistic blessed it react wit fear when you see the maggy

Brutality part 1 mentality arsenic

Lyrical sarcophagus like metallica with cliff

Black masses uses for acid casket

Back draft flame rap hit the crack pipe glass blast it

An alien from another dimension

Experiencing tension with very serious blood drenching henchman

Mysterious, mystical, magical, miraculous

Some furious typical animals attack you for ya shit! Chorus ill bill

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III bill verse 2

A murderous brain , the mind of a surgeon turned insane

We spooked out like vultures and birds of prey Burn ya veins like harroine my words are grey They call me ill cause im sicker than the germs in aids Young vader if my gun aint it ya mouth keep it shut hater

Take it down a notch homie be a thug later Not here, take it elsewhere theyll find ya legs then ya arms then ya mother find ya head next year A masterpiece cop killa blast police Laughin at the nypd catastrophe Lift you off ya fuckin feet like a tractor beam Im sellin rap to teens like crack to fiends Only after you lose everything is when your free to do anything that you want and im'a take it in blood/ Ill feed you a feast of middle fingers and fuck yous Fuck off faggot put my foot in ya face follow through Chorus ill bill

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Necro 3rd verse

Youll catch a belligerent bludgeoning

By the metaphysical technician of exucution well cut ya spleen

Surgically cuttin ya brain purposely Nervously labotamy fuckin insane circuitry Hip hop autopsy rap cadaverous the maverick Of gun poppin im on a not havin a kick Entrapanour gore rep it tepic like a septic Schizo im a sicko technically prospected III bill 4th verse

Tried hard tryna blow up in the nyc I wont stop untill jordans rockin ill bills on his feet The first 15 minutes of savin private ryan Hell fire island run up on you shootin and start a riot Im like john lesley in his prime empty'in nines Felony crimes are designed by the deadliest minds Powerful weapon my words are sharp enough to leave audiences of thousands headless Murder from mouth to mouth to legends

Chorus ill bill

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