III Bill "Unstoppable"

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I put the motherfuckin gangsta in the game Destory you like cancer of the brain I can't be stopped I'm faster than the plane that crashed into the trade

center

Brain bending pain enter ya nervous system and make you wanna turn the other way

Stick yo fuckin head in the dirt, don't even look in my direction

You define trash, I personify perfection High beemin on the highway driving benzes Crime scene lookin like a homicide convention You walk around with a dick in ya mouth Don't ever let the kid joe take a shit in ya house Trust my judgement, I make bitches lie to there husbands

At my crib on the cell phone crying they love them Nobodys fault, it's all good as long as nobodys caught Jealousy, put bodys in morgues

Hungry for money and coke, put hotties in porn Wont stop till I put uncle howie in forbes No matter how hard you try, can't stop me now No matter how hard you try, can't stop me now I've had my, ups and downs, dealt with cunts and clowns

Major label deals ive been fucked around Spent years money dangling in front of my face Instead of blowin the spot, bill was runnin the place Payed mad dues, shows, made hundreds of tapes Sold drugs studio time my gun in ya face Look at me now, Non-Phixion running the game Kings of the underground and we loving it man Yea I'll punch you in your face when Im out on tour When we was with the beatnuts, I could count about four

Different occasions I had to lace a kid, cold duffed em One dude bought me a drink after I snuffed em Promoters talk out the side of they mouth Till they spitten they own teeth out the side of they mouth

Even the bouncers was scared of us, Callin for peace While the fagget that got his head cracked, called the police

III Bill be the mother fuckin future, it's easy to tell Fuck wit me, Ima see you in hell

The un-fuck-wit-able, achieve the impossible Cause there ain't no stoppen the unstoppable No matter how hard you try, can't stop me now No matter how hard you try, can't stop me now I found your lack of faith disturbing, now my aquisitions are merging

Streets are your, executions are murders, these goons will worship

Like methological gods, beating impossible odds
Comparable in the hood to killing thousands of cops
Pass the good in the bag, take it straight to the ugly
Made in New York, it spread now we raping the country
Stay with the vest, triple x pistols and sex
Money and murderers connect, equals instant success
Ripple effect, we invest, legitimate businessmen
Court rooms to ball rooms expanding the bussiness
plan

Listen man, I'm old fashioned

Fuck taking over an answer, kidnapp the family and hold em for ransom

hold em for ransom
We gettin dough yawll, it's the jump off
Eather you get with us or fuck off
An unstoppable fource on a rough course
Big success, fuck with me you fuckin wit the best
Fuck whos on top, cause I'm a lot hungrier than them
No matter how hard you try, can't stop me now

No matter how hard you try, can't stop me now

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