Crispy Innovators (feat. Vinnie Paz)

La Coka Nostra

[Verse 1: Ill Bill]
I'm not for conscious trade ?
I'm from the honest days of robbing chains and bombing trains
I operate differently - me and them are not the same
There is no law except the law of the beast
And the beast choose war over peace
Until all are deceased
Treachery is a virtue
The best of friends'll turn to enemies and hurt you
Discredit you and curse your mother or God
Escape pass lies through heaven's gate
? raped another mans wife on her wedding day
Police massacres to chiba traffickers
The beast is after us
To reap the last of us
Peeing to catheters
Shit through colostomy bags after violently stabbed
Vegetables connected to respirator tubes until the very end
Until the light is gone at the end of the tunnel
Delivering death to everything and everyone that ever loved you
Quotable madness
Socially anxious soldier assassins
Skull full of maggots and a soul full of anguish
[Hook: Ill Bill]
Fresh out the box, crispy innovators
Pull out in pissy elevators
And spark shoot-outs on escalators
Fire AK's from fire escapes
And rock the stage like a live grenade and got paid
Listen
(Repeat x1)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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