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 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 Dont 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, its 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 Ill 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 Ill Bill be the mother fuckin future, its easy to tell Fuck wit me, Ima see you in hell So don't fuck wit a bull, 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 answer, kidnapp the family and hold em for ransom We gettin dough yawll, its 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 alot 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