

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>