

# Unstoppable

## Ill Bill

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 want to 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, its all good as long as nobodys caught  
Jealousy, put bodys in morgues  
Hungry for money and coke, put hotties in porn  
won't 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 I've 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 I'm 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 who's 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

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by BILL BROWN, JAMIE CHRISTOPHERSON  
Lyrics Â© NETTWERK ONE MUSIC OBO IT'S IN THE GAME MUSIC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>