# Non Phixion, There Is No Future

(III Bill)

How can I make a clear decision in the haze of drugs?

Prostitutes & amp; Guns

I stumble up the ladder with Sabac and Chunk

By my side when I ride in LA

We party with the stars & the starfuckers

And everybody love us

Yeah I do cocaine yeah I love to drink

Love to get my dick sucked in these drugs to think

It's sick

And snorting school bucks

Jews, Muslims, Christians

What the fuck's the difference?

We all want money, drugs & Ditches

Anybody that doesn't rubs me suspicious

I don't trust none of y'all

I don't trust religion

I don't trust the police or the justice system

Peace to whoever's a hustler locked up in prison

See you when you get home

We gonna puff the ism

The future is right now

Y'all motherfuckers listen

(Chorus: repeat 5X)

There is no future, the future is now

It's nonphixion; we're coming at you like pow

#### (Necro)

Your future is morbidity

Like Martha Stewart's fluids

The new shit I kick is putrid

Like Bea Arthur's pubics

Jump off the roof and dive headfirst into the concrete

Till the meat splits and blood red squirts

There's no brawling with the strategy of energy

Your cavity splatered your falling

Now gravity's your enemy

Shooting a bullet through your head

Is all it takes to make you dead?

Put a gat to your head

Only thing left to do is pull it

Simple like pressin record

I'm the remoter erasing your life

Elimination, the message is stored

I got a fascination for assasination

Half the nation saw Kennedy murdered is Jackie on acid spacedom

When I'm rapping it's like an autopsy

Or some more to ya or dasity or an orgasm

From dying on crosses to spying more ships

The future is present, peasant

Wake up or stay lying with corpses

### (Chorus)

## (Goretex)

Alien vihab, the L vine hover the drug backet

Pediatrics bugging on snuff flicks with Tera Patrics

Digital dick, out for cheddar bled on the mattress

Close encounters, add a Peruvian march and pat about it

A planet that turns actors to crack faggots

We in the ben hearse macking P-Funk & Dack Sabbath

Playing it off, stinking like I'm bathing a corpse

Getting frisked by pigs in my Porsche like I'm David Lee Roth

It's the new mutants, torched your school like I see students Metal detectors & Detector &

## (Chorus)

### (Sabac Red)

I'm not just a rapper, I'm an artist, I pound the hardest Bars tha shot the globe to make the dope sound retarded The guards get involved with some of the harshest mosh pits Non phixion's back bitch, roll out the red carpet I spar with legends, pray to the stars & to A lost presence got me corrupt in hard sessions Like deaths in the family, my method's insanity A mixed consienceness with a twist of profanity We plan to be some of the sickest riches in the business We mean business from the start to the finish This is for the presidents, drug dealers, scholars & amp; authors Warriors, terrorists, confessors & terrorists & te Fathers & Drothers, children, sisters & Drothers Pimps & Dimps There's no justice, I'm on some fiending by the thug shit You're loving on your enemy, pull your gat and bust it BAM