

## Nebular Moon

### "Brutal Styles"

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Yo check this shit  
Mother fuckers  
Necro shit bitch  
Yo yo yo yo.....

Brutal style butcher knife verbal dice  
Nice splice your flesh together like tape  
The weathers great, bloods pouring on your cocksuckin  
head,  
Your fuckin dead  
Bury corpse nessessary very sick, very merry

Morbid absorb it, get more sick  
Like a low budget gore flick on some carnivore shit  
Forfeit kid ya akward, walk with, bash in the nose  
That you snort wit, don't talk shit

Rip the flamer, shove the clip and pull the hammer  
back, cock it back  
Aim it, now your famous, it's writin all over your face,  
that your fake,  
Plus you out of shape, keep it don't make caress your  
head god bless the dead

Rip the flamer, shove the clip and pull the hammer  
back, cock it back  
Aim it, now your famous, it's writin all over your face,  
that your fake,  
Plus you out of shape, keep it don't make caress your  
head god bless the dead

Da original, skitzophrenic, epedemic, the brain bleeds  
Jewerly and desease, the answer is cancerous, lyrics  
that'll massicre the master  
Is me!

Cool off in the warm bath of piss  
Your mad, you die, you bleed, you cry  
I laugh, we snicker, we clicker  
Once through your skull, pull the trigger  
Your missery is history, evil like a fat bastard

With elastic tits that stretch like Mr. Fantastic  
My rhymes are 1,000 times, more putrid, then a shit  
spill potty  
Next to your dead body.....in a room of no renewz-it  
More stenchin then your corpse tied up in the truck, as  
me and my henchmen  
Light up the skunk, and drive around  
BUDDAH.....Puffin

Blood and guts, got no love for shmucks  
Stab anything that stairs, i bet nobody cares  
I kill and smile, the illest style, a million piles of dead  
homos  
That try to rap the vile, now pass the pills so i can pop  
you G  
The cops are verbal autopsy murder your spot B

Rip the flamer, shove the clip and pull the hammer  
back, cock it back  
Aim it, now your famous, it's writin all over your face,  
that your fake,  
Plus you out of shape, keep it don't make.....???

RIP THE FLAMER KID, THEN SHOVE THE CLIP INSIDE  
THEN COCK THE HAMMER BACK, AND BLOW YOUR  
FUCKIN BRAINS OUT BITCH

I can shut you up many ways, beat you dead, use a  
needle and a thread  
Chop up your tounge feed it to humans, like meat and  
bread  
Chokin whores till there vocal cords burst out of your  
throat  
And blood on the floor, now your spookin for.  
Shove a spook in your jaw, tie it with wires, put tape on  
your mouth  
Ask you some questions, after you reply is wired

I got a huge buzz, with a chainsaw in my hand ready to  
give your skull a  
Crew cut, when i use drugs, watch wut glue does turns  
me in to s'cause  
Like the desease capal through punks

Snuff  
Jab  
Mush  
Grab  
Kick  
Stomp  
Jux

Stab

Snuff

Jab

Mush

Grab

Kick

Stomp

Jux

Stab

.....get ya own style....get ya own style

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