

Nebular Moon

"Bury You With Satan Remix"

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Brand new necro
Bury You with satan remix
New verse
Exclusive

Yo Yo

(Hook) x1
Bury you with satan
Bury you with satan
Death is in your future

Im gettin outrageous on you, pullin razors on you
Blazin on you, twelve gauges on you
Amazin the ways I print your veins on you
Ill warn you I'll bring euthanasia upon you
On some shocking asia shit
Split your face and spit on your corpse, you're a goner
Wrapped stabbed flesh juxed quick and grab your neck
Bludgeon you bloody, buddy you stupid what's after
death?
You must be after gettin half your body cut in half
And after the aftermath of the bloodbath I'll have my
laughter
You stupid fucks'll catch crew cuts
A chainsaw'll take the top of your brain off
Stabbin the two nuts of a Ku Klux - with scalpels
My rap'll leave you shackled
My rap is like crack inside a capsule
I'll shove an axe in you where your axel
Your main point your midsection where your ribs are
flexin
Infested with injections you can't get rid of the infection
Kid you're destined for the death
Dead walkin, flesh is talkin
Walkin through the streets dressed - being a corpse is
next
Make a mistake a blade'll take ya life away
Leave you decayed inside a lake and break your neck
down to your spinal blade
The gore shit I kick is sick cause I'm a bitter kid

I'll stick and vic you bitch
RIP you to pieces - pick you out a ditch
Go devour dick you coward
Catch a thousand hits around your skull
You won't get yourself know it bitin our shit
Niggas know who did it - kid you did it
Kickin it like you bit it - you never lived it
Kick in his head til it splitted
Open and liquid soakin a hemoglobin ocean
You're a victim, you're no one
I see him scopin - I choke him

(Hook) x4
Bury you with satan
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Listen to the rugged shit your jugular slit with razors
quick
I'm sick i only kick amazing shit you dis ur buggin bitch
U better wake up before we dead you and break up ur
face ur a disgrace
And u'll get taped up ur tortured murdered replaced
I'll be the perverted wordsmith ur birdshit u heard it i
said it
Satanic i said it anybody can get it ur not exempt from
contempt
U beat me u drempt u were sleepin dosin u'll be
bleedin i'm a frozen
Fridge of cold creeton imacular packin a hatchet in my
jacket back
It the fuck up you bitch or you'll get cut up in fractions
during
Actions gore a fish or not, rip your body open with a
bottle that's broken
Your smokin full throttle hit with a shotty i give Ex to
dead necks
Butcher you pushin you senless violence is endless
when i bring it
In ain't much you can do psychological with the demonic
pull realin u in to
Sin peelin ur skin like a psycotic bull

(Hook) x4
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