

Necro "Death Rap"

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(feat. Sabac)

For death rap shit
Word up
Bump this
Some evil shit
Check it
Fuckin faggot

[Necro]

It starts with your intestines and germs
Next you're a centavo infested with worms
Man destiny is best that he learns
My accent divines hacking through your veins
Like you're in between the rail road track and the train
A bullet in the back of your brain simple and plain
Like back in the days when cats didn't play they would
wack you and not explain
Demeaning Jesus, you're ripped to pieces by hyena,
your teeth like tweezers
I speak death like seniors with diseases
Packing Satan gun's that you're like Hussein's son
Don't fuck with me I only say it once
Like the end of casino two bats in your spine gory
Every bone in your body broken like you dropped nine
stories
Insane like the brain misconvict
You're dead after we buck you in the head like that
famous Vietnam pick
Honor you hate this, god couldn't save us
Performing autopsy on you like Chris refrent and
Jonathan Davis

Death rap that's the rap I kick don't ever confuse it with
others there isn't nothing like this
Death rap I be the most morbid after we finish with you
kid you need a closed coffin
Death rap not just on this track it's a movement I
represent much more rugged then you
Death rap am the last of a dying breed diss me you
must be dying to bleed

[Sabac]

I walk with the living dead

Witness the digits that bitches that the red description

Is the picture of witches and women giving head

I think ahead and analyze minds like a psychologist

Regardless if the topic is necrodamist or sabacolypse

The logic is am played or a shot to your esophagus

Remove you from the earth you get hurt for popping
shit

What about clips in there basics slap the shit out of
racists

Crack your teeth on the curve spit and piss in there
faces

I got clips in the basement guns and plenty ammunition

If you push the wrong button you going to send me on
a mission

And if that's the case am a bash your face

Then reverse the positive become a basket case

I blast for days am a burn down your house

That's the way I get down when you take food out my
mouth

I got my revolutionary ways, fighting to eat

For being poor back in the days and surviving the
streets

Death rap that's the rap I kick don't ever confuse it with
others there isn't nothing like this

Death rap I be the most morbid after we finish with you
kid you need a closed coffin

Death rap not just on this track it's a movement I
represent much more rugged then you

Death rap am the last of a dying breed diss me you
must be dying to bleed

I represent the death rap with your head cracked open

I represent the death rap with your head cracked open

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