

Necro

"Dopesick - Goretex"

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(Necro and gortex)

Hey yo Gore why you felon carry bombs on your seat

Fuck the world I'm all about cash you are what you eat

Why you pop so many pills when you carryin heat?

So the effects in 3d when I splatter your beak
(Gortex)

I use your moms for drug runs in your pops truck

Chopped up 2 in the belly smellin like rock She tried to
cook it up

The most depraved you playin toast to a pope with
AID's

Permanent fades the surgical ones murderous ones

Nature with zomie saringe in your cap and your froze

You came in the lab and got turned down like Natilie
Cole

The massacre works for traffic and dirt the capital
squirts

Yall needs some agents cats is really actors at birth

The glenwood anthem nappy style cracked in the knees

20 G's stayin thugged out like Reggae hot beats

'cause yall some brokest rockin tight suits and gloves

And you got bitch tits bigger then Bob from fight club

Get knifed up your whole lifes done media chance

Ziti in clamps show money key in advance

Gore's back for more now you got a reason to dance

Faggots head cap be turned out to candy ass yaps
(Necro and gortex)

Hey yo Gore why you felon carry bombs on your seat

Fuck the world I'm all about cash you are what you eat

Why you pop so many pills when you carryin heat?

So the effects in 3d when I splatter your beak(2x)
(Gortex)

I'm like the new Belushi thick slots to young groupies

Knew this white bitch who used to smoke crack and
loved roofies

Stuck a fork in her pump a man of war restraining order

Stalkin Mandy Moore grammy style hit when I came off
the tour

Some amyl Nitrates we call em pop ups for short

Rehab for quitters ballin aint no stoppin the sport

Rock the advance I cop the whore house in the loose
figgero

With narcaleps and Terrets bitches like Deuce Biggalo

Off flavor contorsions daughters and mothers orfans

From here to Portland morphine shots to Teen
abortions

Gore's law get checked in the saunogram

Certified specialized in the perks of mamagrams

Run up in your mansion organize like we the mansons

My lifes a snuff flick cut in with thug and drug anthems

Get your wig pushed back hair plugs like Ted Danson

Some uptown rush for dust blunts and Fresh Branson

Blow off your shit holdin your clit panities pissed

Confused cats tuck it under eager to switch

Beavers to stitch the secret you the tranny rapper pile
ya bitch

Seein your whole click sewin ya lips
(Necro and gortex)

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