

Necro

"F.U.B.a.R"

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[Intro:]

- That's later version of getting F.U.B.A.R.

- What's F.U.B.A.R.?

- Fucked Up Beyond All Recognition.

[Verse 1:]

Check it, Check it. Uhh, uhh. yo,

I'm like Schwarzkopf with a sawed-off merkin' serplekle

Berkowitz walk

Cut your hands off, now go jerk off you faggot

molested, maggot infested

Shot with a magnum, stabbed in the abdomen,

intestines, body bag, next contestant!

The hostage- take, nostril breaker, blood loss got you

nauseous, shaking

Get destroyed like the Pink Floyd sausage maker in a

larvae bed

Faster than tarvol with a blade carving up heads,

machete

You're fading to shreds like barber on meds

Your cunt's gun injected, your torso's disconnected

Bitch my erection is in your pelvis section unprotected

Spasms and seizures cut the protoplasm on your face,

jet like motor razor

No photograph of me, the code of assassins, get yo

specs gouged, blast off Tec9s at yo house

My trigger finger's sexually aroused, gettin' busy wreck

your division

Like a prison, neck incision, you're getting fucked up

bitch beyond all recognition

[Chorus:]

You F.U.B.A.R! Scarred with a gemstar, pa, you

F.U.B.A.R!

Hit with a metal bat in your car, you F.U.B.A.R!

You should've thought before you sparred, you fucked

up beyond all recognition!

Fucked up beyond all recognition!

Fucked up beyond all recognition! what?!

Fucked up beyond all recognition! say it! fucked up!

[Verse 2:]

You couldn't hurt a mouse, yet you tried to front on my

cause

Just because other word of mouth is I'll punch you in

yours
My get down's viral, you're a coward on a downward
spiral of ground gyro
A pyromaniac, burn down your firewall, shit on your
pride, you should commit suicide
I just might come to your hood and let bullets rip
through the side of your eye
You'll never be shit, you on some police shit
I should unleash pits on you and let them eat your
flesh, please bitch!
Stick that gun up your ass and see if it fits
You don't know who you fucking with, bite me, you DIE!
get left stiffin' and sticks
Don't need to feel liquored so I could pull triggers
My hands skill's bigger, I leave your whole fucking grill
disfigured
Looking I'll after I jigged it, real despicably wicked, like
gigabod sick of God kick the bucket like pickit
Fuck it you bitch better suck it and lick it or I'll leave an
icepick stuck in your head
Cut off your dick and feed you it
[Chorus]

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