

Necro

"Garbage Bag '94"

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[Necro]

Err my castration hand is steady
So bitch are you ready, to get your dick chopped off
with a machete
When it comes to inflicting pain I'm creative
You're gonna need a saditive when you get tortured by
this fucking native
My animosity for a female never quits
So I hang you to die - on two hooks through your
fucking tits (*Echoed*
OWWWW!)
Nigga you get jooxed with a spike
And me and my homeboys dig in your stomach and
take the posse lice
Termites and cockroaches get chewed
My knife cuts your cranium open to get to your brain for
food (Tasty!)
You get buried in dry mud when you suffocate in the
high flood
When I'm sad I fuckin' cry blood (*Crying*)
Then I eat kneecaps and shins, when I look into your
eyes I'll make you
cough up your organs
Plus, you'll cringe - when you get pinched with my
siringe
Then fall asleep and become chow for my flesh eating
binge
Then I go to a Bordello, open up the mouth of each
bitch and dismiss the
liquid thats yellow
And the backside of each cunt I'll be arching - I'm like a
soldier
Back from the dead Storm Trooping in Monschau
Here's another bite for spite
My drill bit goes through the left side of your face and
comes out the right
So watch out for the army of bugs, it's the blizzard of
maggots
So duck down or get covered with slugs

[Chorus]

I got a garbage bag wit'chya name written on it (4X)

[Necro]

Motherfucker!

Kill yourself is what you should do

Cause I'll make you go through, more terror than the
terror that Bobbit's
gone through

And if you're down with that bullshit Nazi lie talk

Nigga you'll wake up with your fucking dick on the
sidewalk

You're castrated dry park and left over skins

So get stomped bloodless, by fuckin' heartless
pedestrians

Every fucking memory, of your death I savor, so I soak
your fuckin' brains
in blood for flavor

And cook up, a spectacular meal

It's funny, even in the winter time I find there's flesh
appeal

And when you died I thought what a pity, that you had
to die with

electricity goin' through your tittie (Hah!)

And I like, all types of fish, so I'm soona

Sharpen my blade, and stick my knife up your bitches
tuna

The catch of the day, I caught a big one

Dispose of the body, grab the shovel for graves and
dig one son

And hop inside it, take a dead female corpse and rot it
Trust me, it's great - I've tried it!

[Chorus]

[Necro]

I got cholesteral cause I eat human remains fried

Niggas get buried at the beach then drowned at the
tide

So to choke, I'll make you sell your fuckin' soul

My Challacal 22 turned the asshole into charcoal

I pull out, machetes in public

I get sick, and put a dead fuck in the dump quick

They stutter and prick, the murdered (D-d-d-d-don't kill
me!)

I never confess never will the bodies, George Estaciano
couldn't even guess

I'm here forever, yeah forever like a scar

I sortet your guts in my gourmet appetar

Cause I grin when I sin, I'll wear your fuckin' skin

I stick big fuckin' knives in your rotting abdomen

Dead man, your bodies chopped up in ten different
cribs

A million motherfuckin' cockroaches eat your ribs
And I got teeth, I got tonsils, and tounge
I got arteries, and blood filled maggots in my lungs
So motherfuck saliva, I got blood glands
I'm so uncivilized I eat human guts with my hands
And as it stands, I'm heated so I bathe in ice
I'm God's gift to the Devil, so call me the human
sacrifice
The fuckin' nigga that objected to your marriage
And I'm foul like a dead fetus in a miscarriage
My tanto knife is always sharp, never dull
The Vietnam veteran got a metal plate in his skull
Plus, I stick my blade in, your guts I ninjugated
Put a screw in your head like Eddie from Iron Maiden
And, in a pool of blood is where Necro swims
I got stains on my timbs, I'm steppin' on your severed
limbs
There's no need to discuss, the scab filled with puss
Guns 'R Us (*Gun cock*), so bury me and my
sarcophagus
Then I'm on fuckin' hearts, and body parts get torn
The Angel of Death kills the first born, with the blood
from a lamb
The Pentogram is on your grave, I'm a type of nigga
Jesus could never save
Cause I'm coughin' out fresh, fresher then David
Koresh
I chop up niggas and then recycle there flesh

necro owns your soul nigga DIE
[Chorus]

Necrophiliac black
Necrophiliac black
Necrophiliac black
I'ma fuck your corpse

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