

Necro

"Most Sadistic [Remix] '2000"

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Yo, yo, yo, check this shit bitch
For all you slime buckets, all over the land, peep it

Yo, I'm dancin' on your grave like Borishnikov
'll rip you off
Leave you in the desert 'til the vultures strip your
corpse
Then rape your fuckin' wife until my dick is soft
'Til the flesh is pealin' off

I'm a devil consealed in cloth
Walk, walk or get stabbed with a fork
You got a hole in your stomach
Yo plug it up with a cork, you dork
Lots of blood loss, red cross

Couldn't help your dead boss cut his head off
Brutal, sadistic, the only way
I'll be remembered, after I'm dismemebereed
And my bones decay, a rap legend
Feel the aggressionary session

My inventions of tension and powerful progression
It's time for sick rhymes, lunatic lines
Hit your mind like in someones strict-nine
For all the shells, clips and glocks
You step to me with a weapon
You'll be reppin' your click in a box

The most sadistic, you think not?
You might get shot, put 'em in a box
We ain't playin', we ain't rhymin' for nothin'
Yo this shit is our life, so let me tell you somethin'

If you ever diss me I'ma bring it to you
Got a crew of psychopaths that'll stab you up too
Now say violence, death
(Violence, death)
Yo there ain't nothin' left to say, this shit's fresh

I'll kill, you could be my latest victim
I'll take a shit on your brain and make you sniff it

Piss on your bitch's tits and make you lick it

You fuckin' maggot
You probably fucked one hundred fagots
You're a gay thug that loved jail and love gettin' your
ass ripped

Come around here actin' hardcore
You never did dirt, you gonna get yourself hurt
Pull up your pink skirt
Your pink panties'll get your wig damaged

Go eat a dick sandwich
I can't stand this motherfucker
Make this bitch vanish from the planet
I'll hit you like a ton of granite

Get your blood splattered
Face bashed in, you can't win
I'll stab you in the head wit Shishkebab sticks
While watchin' mob flicks, nasty like armpits

When I be suckin' on you mom's tits
She my bitch, she on my dick
Tell that trick to stop callin' my crib
Why'd you say she wanted to kill the bitch?

Smokin' green clove
Walkin' around town flossin' the free clothes
Doper than Special K
Explodin' in the fiend's nose

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