

## **Necro**

# **"Murder Ya Life"**

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Brand new necro, brutality part 1 dropping September

Stab in your face  
With a butcher knife that's really long  
Ill make you feel the song when I beat you down to it  
I don't care if I appear wrong kid ill do it  
I represent the death rap get your head cracked open  
Till we stare at your brains  
I don't care if you think im insane  
Coz I take respect this serious  
So if you disrespect your an idiot  
Stick an ice pick in your neck till you bleed like a period  
Hear me kid fear me kid and if you don't then you will  
when I put fear in you bitch  
Bring it to you violently silently walk up to you you'll  
have no idea its me  
Rocking the mass popping you fast with a glock with a  
silencer when you'll die you'll say  
Its necro the sicko let go of my jacket you faggot let  
death flow  
Die like a man if you can but you cant say you wont  
because you are a male hoe  
Yo I run this shit, put guns to your tits and blast milk all  
over your cereal  
Run your shit  
Your clothes  
Your shoes and if you refuse get your ass killed all over  
material  
Brutal, sadistic  
The only way to rip shit  
Im gonna stay cryptic  
Till the end of time  
The only day you'll be doper than me with a rhyme is  
when I quit dip shit  
It'll never go down like that  
Ill still be around  
From the ground ill rap  
As a corpse with a verse  
That's striving to tell all the demons on earth how to  
survive in hell

= Chorus =

My death rap is attacking you  
You getting stabbed in the brain with the verbal knife  
You better watch your step and show some respect or  
else ill have to murder your life X2

Chopping you up you fags and dropping you in the  
garbage bag off of a bridge  
Had every ligament frozen in a fridge  
Keeping it fresh and its all for the kids  
Beat you to death  
Stomping you real with combat boots  
You faggot fuck it get murdered militantly to the best  
of my ability ill stay grotesk  
No rest for the wicked  
Circle the tyrant  
Circulation is a virus  
A perverted nation of violence  
I converted pagans to commit my sins  
Ill choke you with the pen I write with  
Get ready for the insertion  
Excursion threw the jugular  
Poisoning your blood you were a dead virgin  
Now you got fucked  
For the first time in your life your dead  
How you like it  
Can't come back ever again  
You better get used to it  
And make the devil your friend  
Psycho logical where it's logical to be a psycho  
Astronomical with a rifle blasting at you if your ass is  
comical

= Chorus 3 =

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