

Necro

"No Remorse"

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[Verse 1:]

Blast you with the Metallica, rip ya head to shreds like
Hallagher's sledge hammer, you're dead like the
space shuttle challenger.

Scar slashes, car crashes, guitar thrashers, barbaric
fascist, smashing you like Cassius.

In a bar brawl smashed on Jager and hashish.

War clashes, napalm blast hits, ashes to ashes, 100
yard dashes through the pastures, landmines stashed
in the grasses.

Blood splashes on the bra of Onassis.

Killing you is sweet like a jar of malasses.

We're hard assassins rockin' dark glasses, sarcastic,
millitant like M.A.S.H. is.

Tear gasses, burn like hot flashes.

Bas in ya skull, blood drips down ya eye lashes.

Bombastic like Comstock convicts, assfucked, shanked
with sharp plastic condoms.

[Chorus: x2]

Punch you dead in your face, snuff you, jux you, mush
you, rush you, bust you.

Any day, any place, any time, step, no remorse, no
regret, rep it to the death.

Set it off in the street, cock back gats, fists or weapons,
whatever, attack.

You don't want it with me, look into my eyes, Death Rap,
listen to it, live it, die!

[Verse 2:]

Light you up, rabid oxidation, scintillation, skin burn to
a cinder, disintigration.

Inferno wind, flame blazing, tinfer, luminosity, human
atrocitiy,

Fumigated found in ditches, bodies on top of bodies,
accumulated like compound interest.

At the help with a splatter film axe, flank attack, stomp
you like a tanks caterpillar tracks.

Overture of torture, let the crows get ya, blood stained,
Gorbachev's head, chrome wet ya.

Packin like jack Ruby with a short fuse.

Booby trap you, brapppp! You live on the news.

Lapidation, foulness like Ralphus, rapid heart
palpitations, scalp you like Al Fish.
Every subject is sticky, strictly thug, let off a clip in ya
mug publicly.

[Chorus: x2]

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