

## **Necro**

# **"One For The Butcher Knife '93 - Goretex"**

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Meet my ittle friend hos name is m16 i got the butcher  
knife to cut ur fuckin heart out for kicks im on a killin  
spree like the nigger named mason right around ur  
grave kid is where il b dancin the cha cha u tryed to  
flex and i shot ya ten to the head now ur mother fuckin  
brain dead mayor mooded me mad clips i got more  
rubber in my glock than artifshal hips so now ur dead  
kid 'cause ya fuckin bed kid every time i shot u in your  
mother fuckin head kid when u call my suisidal hotline  
ill tell u to blow ur fuckin brains out with a tec nine  
blowin up ur ips is something i premote so light up an  
m80 and shove it down ur fuckin throught the rougher  
the more u suffer im your musia

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