

## Necro

## "Reflections Of A Man Freestyle"

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## [Necro]

Yo, its that time of the night

I feel like the veins in my brain are gonna explode like dynamite

every rhyme is a fight. Making good out of evil, holding my self back, so fucking hard not to beat the shit out of people

there's so much water a damn can take before it breaks

so much pain a man can take before he flips out and pulls out a .38

and sprays everything in sight. Fighting with girlfriends,

I hustle like there's one year left before the world ends. Almost beat down a FedEx guy, next guy that opens his mouth'll get bludgeoned to death, don't test I

So much responsibility to put you in a hospital physically through stress

Spiritually you'll mess with what doesn't kill me will make me more brutal

I get so much adrenaline pumping through me when people sleep on me

I bring it to you. I started off as a dime dealer, I come from the same place you do, but I feel I'm realer.

I see through you like binoculars,

before cop killer I was a thug before being a thug was popular

Before Tupac was a star, before Biggie got far, I'm talking '90, wasn't Al Capone but I'll fuck you up hard

You faggots won't respect me til I spill red,
I want my respect and I'll take it in blood, like Bill said
From Mom Dukes every day struggling with the rent
If I could lace Mom Dukes with a million, I'd be content
I'm like Master P coming up, Baby Williams,
Damon Dash, Rick Ruben, and Russel Simmons,
Richard Branson, Tony Robbins, Bill Gates,
and Ray Crock all rolled into one, holding a gun.
Obsessed with leaving you verbally killed medically

my label is successful because it's built from intergrity Cold in the streets, get your wig clapped we jig rats don't give a fuck if you let me in I'll bust the door down with big gats knock, knock, open up, BLOUW fuckin' faggots

## [III Bill]

I can teach you about shit you know nothing about like having your uncle kick heroin on your couch like having two major deals and shit didn't work out and starting your own label without really knowing how Like catching a case the day before going to trial the plaintiff shook the judge, ended up throwing it out To touring the whole world, we be throwing it down you better respect my fam, we holding it down like Necro said I regulate like a soldier no doubt, I'm imfamous for puching you fuckin' hoes in the mouth.

I'm a loyal dude, true to my word, true to my wealth, true to my fam, I handle my biz, true to myself Make moves like Mosad, I'm close to God close to the jackpot, though the road is hard I'd rather take a bullet to the dome then stop so I'ma keep on going til the world is ours.

[Necro]
Knock, knock, open up, BLOUW!

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