

## **Necro** **"Serpent's Bite"**

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[Intro]

You can find liberation from a serpent's bite  
While you work so hard that you can't sleep nights

[Verse 1]

Peel your wig, catch you with a steel jig, you squeal like  
a pig  
Pull the trig on my Sig bitch suck it it's real big  
Rep it like Gotti legendary for bludgeoning everybody  
Could punch you in the head, get the machete dead  
you very bloody  
Street can't get enough of me, kicking something  
rough to the beat  
Duff after duff, snuff after snuff, repeat  
Built like Apollo Creed, evil like Hallows Eve  
Bleed or follow the leader or you'll swallow the nine  
millimeter heater  
Sip a margarita in Panama getting my rest up  
Watching Richard Pryor in a Lexus eating Cheetohs  
messed up  
I got you, you got beef? What's up, partner?  
Now you want peace? Fuck Mahatma, I bury la  
cucharacha  
You're sweet like jawbreakers, fuck the lawmakers  
Break your jaw, catch a court case, beat it, slaughtered  
your face kid  
Hit with a shotty blast, bullets rip from a nine  
Put you in a full body cast, twist your spine like a Pilates  
class

[Chorus]

My liberation from a serpent's bite  
While you work so hard that you can't sleep nights  
My liberation from a serpent's bite  
While you work so hard that you can't sleep nights

[Verse 2]

Rapping's the best thing that ever happened to me

No question, clapping you in the chest if you're testy  
Better give dap to me, putting soft motherfuckers in  
coffins  
I make duckets off it, fuck it  
Hit you with a sawed-off, watch you metamorph into a  
corpse  
And got libido from Medusa in a bikini, my nina torpedo  
Dead you like Benito Mussolini finito  
I rock out like Randy the Ram hand-to-hand get clocked  
out  
You're a fag in a glam band caught with your cock out  
Like the singer of Wham, fuck Van Damme, he got  
knocked out  
Rocking like Bam Bam, I whip the Glock out and blam  
blam  
You belong at the queer parade on the realest shit  
You ain't feeling this? You need a hearing aid  
Stab your ear with a blade  
Like I talk it, never walk away from beef G  
Got more heart than Ann Wilson with stress on her  
heart from morbid obesity  
Cracked with a bat like Mattingly, cut through your  
anatomy  
Fuck you, I hurt your emotions? I didn't know you had  
any

[Chorus]

My liberation from a serpent's bite  
While you work so hard that you can't sleep nights  
You can find liberation from a serpent's bite  
While you work so hard that you can't sleep nights

[Outro]

I gotta take my respect

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