

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Necro "Talking S**T"

Visit "Talking S**T" on MotoLyrics.com

Temar, Slobber tits shit check it, Its all abnout Joe's Grill, Its all about Sbas mom. Satan. Shout out to my peep, shout out to my boy Satan. Check it Beat to this shit, where; s the kid Joe. FUckin bestards? Where's Joey. We do It like this for Temar.

(Necro)

You on some rifter shit while I rock raps like velvo Its celtic Temar's tits belge bangin the ground over the belt

My russian sluts love me the kings highway cunts Dead and devour my Jewish cum all at once Salive, AIDs my condomless cock was made For groupies in cinnamon bun twats a gia prop Nike's and roccawear shorts a sean john shirt Bandana head band linked ready to flirt Like Georgetown's rover we keep it gully Like fantasia bendin over she'll end up in a coma My gun shoots like Mr. Midget's custom made boots One's bigger than the other duke There's nothing like the Kid Joe in oyur crib ready to take a shit He'll shit on your floor and won't acknowledge what he

3 years in the hole god gave a woman a hole So she could stuff it with a pole Shout out to Ming upstate its all about \$40 meals And prag flicks from Yako its wholesale deals Our like Reno with the bubble goose Ding diamond shirt cocaine punch and mad juice What happened to Ilyan kid you female dogs Smell my asshole it stinks like a morgue Ching cat soon goes a shrimp topura Ask the owner to spend mroe than you can afford to Me so so me so horney Green teeth \$5 delivery for me We hate fuckin cops, you're a disgrace Like Ming Corp suckin cock, and he's a waste

I rep it like Tony's karate flick collection

Amazing like Aaron Cohen's hairdo its destined

Uncle Howie's apartment stunk like shit During the filming of I Need Drugs you would have puked kid

He's drawers full of roaches smellin like excretion A crack hotel in modakai you can't beat it Did I forget to mention Pearl's tits?

They're like Larry Gorgon's semen, they're almost perfect

Them shits drip down to her hips stretch marks and milk

Love or guilt low self esteem and suicide shit You trapped in your crib like Nucia Dodgin bullets Your son's in Belview pawn you better pull it Some repeat shit my slobber slang got me walkin the streets

Like I'm Zeke booger changin cuz life is cheap It's alla bout the Kid Joe's life

Eyebrow's connecting large tits and his fat fucking wife

Yo I'm tlaking shit, I'm talkin shit Kid I'm tlakin shit, that's what I'm doing

I'm talkin shit. i'm talkin shit, yo I'm talkin shit. This whole rap is me

Talking fuckin shit. Yo I'm talkin shit, kid I'm talkin shit. Kid I'm tlakin

Shit hey I'm talkin shit. I'll talk shit about you and your whole crew. Kid i'm

Tlakin shit now eat my doodoo. Kid I'm talkin shit, Yea I'm tlakin shit.

Hahahahahahahahaha I'm talkin shit. Yes I'm tlakin shit. I'm talkin shit.

Hahahahahahahaha I'm talkin shit. Kid we're talkin shit, we're talkin shit.

You wille at fuckin shit, you will eat my shit.

shshshshshshshit! Eat my

Shit hahahahaha! Eat my shit ehehehehel! Eat my shit eat my shit. Please

My shit, you will eat shit. Bitch ass mother fucker's I shit on you, new

Compositions all freestyles. DIE

Visit <u>Necro</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.