

Necro

"Underground"

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I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

Maybe someone is digging underground

Or have they...

Yo man mother fuckers are clowns man; hip-hop's too nice

It's too pretty

What are you gonna do to it necro?

Take a razor, and slice it!

Yo peep this shit like this

Kill the head kill the body and those around the room

When I float like a dead body and sting like peroxide on wounds

I'm rolling a fatty like death is coming believe it

Recognize the chain of command I deliver the pain you receive it

Brainwashing has officially begun

Kid you'll peep a psycho holding a butcher knife dancing like rerun

It's raining, as God pisses on earth

I drop bile like a vagina dismisses at birth

Devour my shower that's golden

I'm puffing the sack

cold and smoldered flesh, holding the fresh cancer infested colon

How can I make my point to you fools?

I'll drop a dead a&r off a roof and on his chest it says
necro rules

I'm above the constitution

My shit stays bubblin like burned flesh

My rhymes are acid on clorox solution

Your eyes are burnt once the acid hits

You'll be blinded like rosie o'donnell jumped up 10 feet
in the air and

Flashed her tits

Life is shady g

In 1976 my parents created me

I've been flipping since 1983

I always took pain as a game

When I was 6 I cracked my head open and looked in the
mirror and saw my brain

Wonder why I'm like an icicle?

At 5 I was hit by a car riding my tricycle

A hit and run son

Mad young in the hospital receiving stitches

Making me vicious

Peeping cretons with mephisto in their eyes made me
suspicious

Running through glenwood pj's as a young buck

I didn't dance that fresh I burnt ants to death.

Taste me you will see more is all you need dedicated to
how I'm killing you

You're unhealthy your a felon your po checks your
bladder

You're an addict; you beat me I'll deliver you death on
a platter

The customer's always right but this time the
customers left

On a stretcher gasping for breath

the cipher flows like roly polly

Kill yourself slowly plus you're already dead if you're
homely

So bitch, there's a little red dot on your skull so prey

Most of new york's population is filled with metal
patients

Pretending to be normal, pretending to be mental
patients

Gotham got rapists by the pile

Watch out for goons of bile infested smiles and
dreams of molesting

Your child

You got a black glock with the extra clip when shit gets
thick

You gotta punch a kid dead in the nose if he ever tries
to front and dis

You need to puff a bag of dro's when listening to brutal
shit like this

You gotta rock a lambskin with the spermicide for nasty
bitch

Make sure your girl's syphilis clean before I slide my
tongue up in her

don't you dare ruin my dinner

My ventriloquism hits you like ism

Sprayed with raid mixed with prism mixed with blades
butchery sadism

I rip your gap when I twist my wrists

1 finger, 2 finger, 3 fingers, 4 fingers fuck it the whole
fists

Rammed up your wife's ass gets murdered type fast

Blast scum up your bc masks

And dirty flash pipes splash

Pulling or coming inside like sluts like kimberly
drummand

You know the steez, I slay my prey

Day by day

Kill yourself, on some euthanasia shit

Rocking timbs with razors on the tip

Today's the day to flip on a decapitation tip

I'm fascinated with

Leaving you lacerated split on point like an
assassination hit your not

Some one to have patience with

I'm better off

Letting off

Two clips at you face set it off

To decide is better off

Dead it off

Inject 'till you feel correct

Feel the effects of my hex

Force you to have sex with techs

Chopped at funeral next

Buy my poison I got triple six in my beeper

I talk to my self cause giving my own self therapy's
cheaper

The violence hits you like a spliff filled with some holy
pot

Penetrate your skull like an obituary riff from slowly we
rot

You'll soon be fractions and numerators

Of a denominator when I play dominator

When you're dead with brains embalmed with data
peeping vietnam through beta

Futuristic butcher cd rom cremator

Your spine cracks in 3 d like imax

You won't be superman no more feel the pain climax

No anastasia, even if the doctor takes some codeine
and combines crack

a fine packed and mixed with phenobarbital liquid

And a raid-sprayed dime sack

Nothing numbs your future sums

I threw you in a wheel chair your a crumb

A pebble, a worm, a snail

I'll be a metal patient with a red apple on thorozone
when you inhale

Uhhhhh uhhhhh uhhhhh

Another blunt filled with dust

And another blunt filled

And another blunt filled

And another blunt filled with dust

Last week someone tried to put me in a coffin

That's the second time a nigga tried to kill me I'm
starting to feel

Important

For some cats smilin

ain't there style

But there's something so evil

About seeing a murderer smile it's vile

Gore is a tattoo on your mind, suicide is a laxative

It will eat you up inside like you swallowed maggots by
accident

I mean line to main-tain I'm fighting the biggest fight in
my life

You got a black glock with the extra clip when shit gets
thick

You gotta punch a kid dead in the nose if he ever tries
to front and dis

You need to puff a bag of dros when listening to brutal
shit like this

You gotta rock a lambskin with the spermacide for
nasty bitch

You fucking dirt bags
Repeat till fade
I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

Maybe someone is digging underground

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