

## Necro

### "Your Fucking Head Split"

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"Yo  
Yeah uh  
Yo this the shit right here  
Yo this make me wanna kill somebody  
Turn this shit up real fucking loud

[Necro]  
Drinking the bile out ya pancreas the fanciest  
Cancerous spoken lyricist pack a shank on the hips  
You a skanky bitch slit ya wrist-clitoris  
If your inhibited I'll piss in ya syphillis and get pissed  
Mr.Death Dr.Demise Surgeon Slice  
You'll die really slow if you don't appreciate life  
You wack if you dont appreciate knives  
The way a knife slices precise the trife it's a demonic  
device  
The chronic you light inhale, for those in jail  
To those that beef get impaled and buried in snails  
My brains charred like burnt flesh and scarred  
Ripping ya breast apart digest ya heart  
Die!

Chorus: repeat 2X

Kid you know you can't fuck with this  
ya you know my shit's too sick  
Kid you know you can't fuck with this  
Might get ya whole fuckin head split

[Necro]  
Terrorize ya whole clique make suck ya own tits  
And spit the cancer out, grab a glock; call me Sir  
Manson-a-Lot  
Blow ya brains on the seats varicose veins on the  
streets  
Cocaine dust and weed, kill you slowly it's a must you  
bleed  
Pop a vein in ya skull from the stress feelin numb in ya  
chest  
Anxiety attack, murder you with a variety  
An axe, a mack, a black jack, or BAD crack

Right upside ya fuckin head, for talking shit about this  
kid  
You bled, sadistic and red, my biscuit pumps lead  
Cock it, obnoxious, get chopped up in boxes  
I'm toxic, my topics are gothic  
Morbidity you can't get rid of me  
the reason this humidity is shit to me  
So kill ya'self and write a note  
Right before the noose wraps tight around ya throat  
Ya windpipe is choked  
New York is full of transvestites in coats  
Helpless wenches control and sacrificing goats  
It's death for these second street derelicts  
Reppin' it sellin shit malevolent  
Mad felons kid I got three in the fam  
Me and my man will beat you with hands leave you  
beneath the sand  
You sinkin quickly, I'm thinking, I'm sickly  
I need medication the cadavers are getting stinky

Chorus: repeat 2X

Kid you know you can't fuck with this  
Don't you know my shit's too sick  
Kid you know you can't fuck with this  
Might get ya whole fuckin head split  
Split split  
fuckin head split fuckin head split bitch fuckin head  
split  
"

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