

Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil' Ceasar, Notorious B.I.G. "Murder Ya Life"

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Stabbin your face

with a butcher knife thats really long

I'll make you feel this song

when I beat you down to it

I don't care if I appear on it I'll do it

I represent the death rap, get your head cracked open so we stair at your brain

I don't care if you think I'm insane cause I take respect this serious

so if you dis-re-spect, your an idiot

stick an ice pick in your neck till you bleed like a period damb you kid, fam you kid

and if you dont, then you will when I fuck fear in you bitch

put it through you violently, silently

walk up to you, you have no idea its me

rockin a mask, poppin you fast with a glock, with a silencer

when you die you say;

it's Necro, the sicko, let go, I'm a jack it you fagget, let that flow

die like a man, if you can, but you cant, so you won't cause your a male hoe

yo, I run this shit

put guns through your chest

shootin breast milk all over your cereal

run your shit, your clothes, your shoes

And if you refuse-get your ass killed all over material

Brutal, sadistic, the only way to rip shit, I'm a stay cryptic

till the end of time

the only day you'll be doper then me with a rhyme is when I quit, dip shit

it 'il never go down like that

I'll still be around, from the ground I'll rap

as a corpse, as a verse thats driving the tell all demons

on earth how to survive an "L"

My death rap is attacking you

your gettin stabbed in the brain with a verbal knife

you better watch your step, and show some respect

or else I have to murder your life

My death rap is attacking you your gettin stabbed in the brain with a verbal knife you better watch your step, and show some respect or else I have to murder your life chopping you up you fagget and droppin you in a garbage bag off of a bridge had every ligament frozen in the fridge its cheap and its fresh and its all for the kids beat you to death stompin your grill with combat boots you fagget, fuck it murdered militently to the best of my ability-im a stay grotesk no rest for the wicked circle a tirant, circulation is a virus so perverted-nation of islands that converted pageuons to committ my sins I'm a choke you with the pen I write with get ready for the insertion, excursion through your juggular poisoning you blood like you were a dead virgin now you got flopped, for the first time in your life your dead how you like it? cant come back ever again, you better get use to it-i make you resemble your friend psycho, logical, where its logical to be a psycho astronomical with a rifle, blasting at you if your ass is comical My death rap is attacking you your gettin stabbed in the brain with a verbal knife you better watch your step, and show some respect or else I have to murder your life My death rap is attacking you your gettin stabbed in the brain with a verbal knife you better watch your step, and show some respect or else I have to murder your life My death rap is attacking you your gettin stabbed in the brain with a verbal knife you better watch your step, and show some respect

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or else I have to murder your life