

## **Mr. Hyde f/ Goretex, Ill Bill, Necro**

### **"Them"**

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[\*sample\*]

They're coming here. They're waiting to take the city  
They're peering around buildings at night  
And they're waiting, they're waiting for you  
And they'll take you one by one and no one will hear  
you scream  
No one will hear you SCREEEAAAM !!!

[Necro]

Stick an ax in your guts like Maximus bumpin Exodus  
Bonded by hemoglobin dumpin clips in your tits the  
annocist activist  
The brotherhood of evil mutants run up on you  
Shootin people fuckin feeble unit none of us are good  
The toxic avengin your head the reverend of death  
In the end the revelation of flesh being stretched to the  
ending  
Your homo click is exterminated like vermin  
Roamin through train stations terminated by electrical  
currents occurin  
I rock a pair of Nikes hiking through the streets  
Like a viking holding spikes I'm civilized and devilized  
don't sleep  
You're not ill you perpetrate the blood that circulates  
In your vertebrae your squirting your shirt with the  
perverted murder percolate  
The revolting insulting cult king is resulting  
As the sickest fuck on the planet earth catapulting  
molting  
I'll be a billionaire and still be down to throw you down  
the stairs  
And kill you rockin you with military keep it ill on you

[Ill Bill]

I don't care come God of atrocity kill you with 5 fingers  
constantly  
The monstrosity king of the scum bags king of  
colostomy  
My gun bang we run things give you a neck tie  
Look how your tongue hangs it's bloodbath  
pornography

Splatter fest the sado masochist I'll paint the walls with  
your blood  
Physical graffiti cynical agreeing  
This is murder world welcome to your death after the  
afterlife  
I'll murder you again laugh with the burner to your  
head  
Suicide soldiers like the heavens gate die obsessed  
with hate  
Blood stained holy books are like a test of faith  
Like the word of God telling me to kill only murder  
pagans  
Telling me to sacrifice you in the name of satan  
Pain lost an abomination unholy combination  
Circle of tyrants we control an entire nation  
That can attack you like the Dawn of the Dead  
Rather be backstage catchin head from your daughter  
instead

[Goretex]

You on all fours candle stuck to your back like gauze  
I'd rather make a lamp shade of your skin tac you to  
walls  
When the boredom sets in pull out my axe from the  
stall  
Howie pops up enough packs to last us til fall  
The wizard of gore diminished like your skull with a  
sword  
Emotionless leave it to a finish like midgets and dwarfs  
God hates us all so we burn churches your mouth's a  
urinal bitch  
Blaze with the deep purple I hurt you on purpose  
I never got shit handed to me  
The silver spoon is only used to cook the food in the pot  
your kid's a fantasy  
We sick goons we don't give a fuck what you say  
Above the law dead an apology strait from DA's  
Blaze law killa go coked berretta the scheme  
If I don't blow up this lab in the kitchen from  
methamphetamines  
The wall's closin in too much to fight  
Pay Per View suicide we all die tonight

[Mr. Hyde]

Yo I slay who I wanna when creating a horror  
See my state of nirvana is to make you a goner  
Stick a pick in your stomach because I'm sick of you  
frontin  
But still I'm quicker to bludgeon and catchin victims  
with nuthin  
I'll whip out the sharp shank and stick and jig up with

ease

I watch your ligaments bleed with very vigorous speed

My left hook is known to put a bitch in the scene

And transform his face into mystery meat

After I clap at the wig your skull will snap like a twig

There ain't no little body counts I make my massacres

big

Carefully put in my clips so that the bullets could rip

You gettin butchered to bits to me is as good as it gets

Bet you leave on a stretcher when the 16 wet ya

Wit ya cap twist it back like a major league catcher

Your head will bleed ketchup and your garments are

soaked

Watch me finish the job with somethin sharp in your

throat

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