

Underground

Necro

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 knows who i'ma ruin
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're receiving
Brain washing has officially begun
Kid you peep a psycho holding a butcher knife dancing like reruns
It's raining, as God pisses on earth
I drop bile like a vagina dismisses on birth
Devour my shower that's golden
I'm puffing the sacks golden
Smolden the flesh that 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 a blow the constitution
My shit stays bubbled like light burned flesh
My rhymes are acid in Clorox solution
Your eyes will burn 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
Made me vicious
Peeping cretons with Mephisto in their eyes made me suspicious
Running through glen in 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; if 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
 Cipher flows like rolly 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 pray
 Most of New York's population is filled with mental patients
 Pretending to be normal, pretending to be mental patients
 Got them raping by the pile
 Watch out for goons of bile infested with 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 spermicidal for a nasty bitch
 Make sure your girl's syphilis is clean before I slide my tongue up
 And I, don't you dare ruin my dinner
 My ventriloquism hits you like ism
 Sprayed with raid mixed with prism mixed blades butcher with sadism
 I rip your gat when I twist my wrists
 1 finger, 2 finger, 3 fingers, 4 fingers fuck it the whole fist
 Rammed up your wife's ass gets murdered type fast
 Blast scum up your BC masks
 And dirty flash pipes flash
 Pulling and coming in side like sluts like Kimberly Drumming
 You know the steez, I slay my prey
 Day by Day
 Kill yourself, on some euthanasia shit
 Rocking Tim's on razor 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 patients 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 is cheaper
 The violence hits you like a spliff spreading some holy pop
 Penetrate your skull like an obituary riff and slowly we ride
 You'll soon be fractions and numerator
 Of a denominator when I play dominator
 When you're dead your brains embalmed with data
 Keeping Vietnam through Vader
 Futuristic butcher CD rom cremator

Your spine cracks in 3 D like I max
You won't be superman no more feel the pain climax
No Anastasia, even if the doctor takes some codeine and combines crack
Fine packed and mixed with fenal barbatol liquid
And a razor blade dime sack
Nothing numbs like your future thumbs
I threw you in a wheel chair your a plumb
A pebble, a worm, a snail
I'll be a metal patient with a red apple on thorosime 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 nigger tried to kill me I'm starting to feel
important
For some cats smile
Ain't their style
But there's something so evil
About seeing a murderer smile its 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 of 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 a 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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