

# Necro, Brutal Styles

yo check this shit  
mother f\*\*kers  
necro shit bitch  
yo yo yo yo.....

brutal style butcher knife verbel dice  
nice splice your flesh together like tape  
the weathers great, bloods pouring on your cocksuckin head,  
your f\*\*kin dead  
bury corpse nessessary very sick, very merry

morbid absorb it, get more sick  
like a low budget gorefuck on some carnavore shit  
forfeit kid ya akward, walk with, bash in the nose  
that you snort wit, dont talk shit

rip the flamer, shove the clip and pull the hammer back, cock it back  
aim it, now your famous, its writin all over your face, that your fake,  
plus you out of shape, keep it dont make caress your head god bless the dead

rip the flamer, shove the clip and pull the hammer back, cock it back  
aim it, now your famous, its writin all over your face, that your fake,  
plus you out of shape, keep it dont make caress your head god bless the dead

da original, skitzophrenic, epedemic, the brain bleeds  
jewelry and desease, the answer is cancerous, lyrics that'll massicre the master  
is me!

cool off in the warm bath of piss  
your mad, you die, you bleed, you cry  
i laugh, we snicker, we clicker  
once through your skull, pull the trigger  
your misery is history, evil like a fat bastard  
with elastic tits that stretch like Mr. Fantastic  
my rhymes are 1,000 times, more putrid, then a shit spill potty  
next to your dead body.....in a room of no renewz-it  
more stenchin then your corpse tied up in the truck, as me and my henchmen  
light up the skunk, and drive around BUDDAH.....Puffin

blood and guts, got no love for shmucks  
stab anything that stairs, i bet nobody cares  
i kill and smile, the illest style, a million piles of dead homos  
that try to rap the vile, now pass the pills so i can pop you G  
the cops are verbal autopsy murder your spot B

rip the flamer, shove the clip and pull the hammer back, cock it back  
aim it, now your famous, its writin all over your face, that your fake,  
plus you out of shape, keep it dont make.....???

RIP THE FLAMER KID, THEN SHOVE THE CLIP INSIDE  
THEN COCK THE HAMMER BACK, AND BLOW YOUR F\*\*KIN BRAINS OUT BITCH

i can shut you up many ways, beat you dead, use a needle and a thread  
chop up your tounge feed it to humans, like meat and bread  
chokin whores till there vocal cords burst out of your throat  
and blood on the floor, now your spookin for.  
shove a spook in your jaw, tie it with wires, put tape on your mouth  
ask you some questions, after you reply is wired

i got a huge buzz, with a chainsaw in my hand ready to give your skull a  
crew cut, when i use drugs, watch wut glue does turns me in to s'cause  
like the desease capal through punks

snuff

jab  
mush  
grab  
kick  
stomp  
jux  
stab

snuff  
jab  
mush  
grab  
kick  
stomp  
jux  
stab

.....get ya own style....get ya own style