

# Necro, Big Sleep - Goretex

[Chorus]

One time for sharp cats, killing so biblical  
There's two ghettos, one in the mind, the other physical  
The big sleep, put you in line with thugs spiritual  
From pyramids to projects, sex and drug criminals

Spit the hype shit, bloody knife shit  
I break out with six pound rounds, hundred miles running like I'm a flight risk  
Facing the judge for lacing drugs, base in the chlorine  
Making the news, channel two, rocking the venom morgue sleeve  
Media bugs, fed her three pills and it was all hugs  
Sepinas popping, knocking Henny back until we all buzzed  
A new religion, peep the screen play, I play the stoned villain  
I stay strapped like its holy to filling  
Another slab of shit talk, another king of New York  
Another bag smoked, while Uncle Howie do the crip walk  
We're being watched, I know it's old news, I'm thinking it too  
Even my shrink said I'm ok, I guess he's in on it too

[Chorus]

Lucky stiff, I was rocking ice down to my wrists  
Pumping shit out of Canarsie, delis, jelly, and fish  
Used to pull gats with cops on it, now the block on it  
Non-Phixion, we the reason your rhyiming survive on it  
Dump in your mouth, we bear back pumping your spouse  
I never pull out, there's no disease of cancer of mouth  
The most anticipated with the shortest lifespan  
With enough quotes of coke, I got Andy Dick as a hype man  
I'm a known cannibal, my freezer stink like it's broke  
And worse than Jeffery, the preference with Vietnamese folks  
You like big pussy knocked off and left in the street  
Cracking dutches in your casket where they bury the weak  
I got a black six with rims that cost more than your crib  
I got a black bitch with chrome nipples, stories I live  
Ready did blunts, heavy metal pumping through chumps  
I keep a gully like I'm having an old friend for lunch

[Chorus]