

# Necro, Do The Charles Manson '93

Do the Charles Manson

(Chorus)

The morbider the merrier...  
Do the Charles Manson  
Do the Jeffrey Dahmer

Do The Charles Manson  
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer

Do The Charles Manson  
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer  
Oh, OH  
The morbider the merrier...

(Necro)

It's the corpse grinder ya can't handle my rugged rape  
I shut bitches up, with strips of masking tape  
Ever since the pestilence invaded me  
I started to decapitate, motherfuckers that hated me  
And, I'll murder you in cold blood for your rent  
Taxin' so many people, niggas think I'm the president  
So vote, or kid I'll cut your throat with the scalpel  
Then feast on the human flesh of a priest in a chapel  
Filled with ghouls, your blood crashes  
I'm body baggin', niggas in my Dungeons and Dragons  
Adventures, a fuckin' sicko on the sickest possible level  
I'll eat your colon, 'cause I'm rollin' with my mother's enavel  
I had sex with all my ex hoes  
Then I chopped off there legs and arms  
Now all I got are human torsos  
With a chainsaw, made for gore  
To clean up the blood  
I'll use your fuckin' face to mop the floor  
So...

(Chrous)

Do the Charles Manson  
Do the Jeffrey Dahmer

Do The Charles Manson  
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer

Do The Charles Manson  
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer  
The morbider the merrier

(Necro)

I cannibal eats a maggot  
I gay bash a faggot  
I knock boots with dirty prostitutes that look like Jimmy Swaggart  
Yo, I'm incurable like AIDS  
I can't wait to self-mutilate myself with razor blades  
Blood and guts, blood and guts, Mooney's body baggin'  
They're comin' to take me wah-ahah!  
Straight to the Patty wagon  
Because they found my dead body shredder  
Now I'll be blendin your ikeles tendon  
Well I'm sending some letters  
To your family kid, letting them know I got rid  
Of your body after I chopped you like a squid  
Then straight to the garbage bag, another dead fag for the garbage man

So carry the body to the garbage can  
When it comes to another murderer kid I'm gorier  
The Warriors, leavin' niggas in a state of euphoria  
Back in the days when it came to punks I stick them  
But nowadays the Ghoul eat the flesh of his victim  
So, word to the lizard, this nigga's absurd  
From January to December  
I'm leavin' niggas dismembered  
Bitches get beaten, long live the cretin  
Got dead bodies rot and cured ready to be eaten  
With a knife and a fork, for any punk in New York  
Take mine, and I'll have to outline your body in chalk

(Chorus)  
Do the Charles Manson  
Do the Jeffrey Dahmer

Do The Charles Manson  
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer

Do The Charles Manson  
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer

(Necro)  
Mad Mooney's my call,  
I got the ski mask, For whenever I rob  
I'll come through your sink like the fucking Blob  
The silent, violent, Ghoul is cruel  
My mind is darker, then Clyde Barker  
The motherfucking stalker, sporting a parka  
Blood stain where human remains  
A Teck-9 I pack when I hijack planes  
So ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
I'll admit, I'll shit, and I'll spit on your grave in disgust  
So rest in pain, the human may main releases  
The type of shit to leave any nigga resting in pieces  
I clock loot, like a punk playing a guitar  
While girls loose their virginity in the backseat of my car  
I went to Killers Anonymous, for my addiction  
I'm Santa Clause wishin' you a Merry Crucifixion

(Chorus)  
Do the Charles Manson  
Do the Jeffrey Dahmer

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Do The Charles Manson  
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer

(Necro)  
Mad Mooney kid  
Mad Mooney kid  
Mad Mooney kid  
Mad Mooney kid  
Mad Mooney kid  
Mad Mooney kid  
I'm gonna chop you up  
I'm gonna chop you up  
I'm gonna chop you up!