

Necro, Dopesick - Goretex

(Necro and gortex)

Hey yo Gore why you felon carry bombs on your seat
F**k the world I'm all about cash you are what you eat
Why you pop so many pills when you carryin heat?
So the effects in 3d when I splatter your beak

(Gortex)

I use your moms for drug runs in your pops truck
Chopped up 2 in the belly smellin like rock She tried to cook it up
The most depraved you playin toast to a pope with AID's
Permanent fades the surgical ones murderous ones
Nature with zomie saringe in your cap and your froze
You came in the lab and got turned down like Natilie Cole
The massacre works for traffic and dirt the capital squirts
Yall needs some agents cats is really actors at birth
The glenwood anthem nappy style cracked in the knees
20 G's stayin thugged out like Reggae hot beats
'cause yall some brokest rockin tight suits and gloves
And you got bitch tits bigger then Bob from fight club
Get knifed up your whole lifes done media chance
Ziti in clamps show money key in advance
Gore's back for more now you got a reason to dance
Faggots head cap be turned out to candy ass yaps

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(Gortex)

I'm like the new Belushi thick slots to young groupies
Knew this white bitch who used to smoke crack and loved roofies
Stuck a fork in her pump a man of war restraining order
Stalkin Mandy Moore grammy style hit when I came off the tour
Some amyl Nitrates we call em pop ups for short
Rehab for quitters ballin aint no stoppin the sport
Rock the advance I cop the whore house in the loose figgero
With narcaleps and Terrets bitches like Deuce Biggalo
Off flavor contorsions daughters and mothers orfans
From here to Portland morphine shots to Teen abortions
Gore's law get checked in the saunogram
Certified specialized in the perks of mamagrams
Run up in your mansion organize like we the mansons
My lifes a snuff flick cut in with thug and drug anthems
Get your wig pushed back hair plugs like Ted Danson
Some uptown rush for dust blunts and Fresh Branson
Blow off your shit holdin your clit panities pissed
Confused cats tuck it under eager to switch
Beavers to stitch the secret you the tranny rapper pile ya bitch
Seein your whole click sewin ya lips

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