

Necro, Garbage Bag '94

(Necro)

Err my castration hand is steady

So bitch are you ready, to get your dick chopped off with a machete

When it comes to inflicting pain I'm creative

You're gonna need a saditive when you get tortured by this f**king native

My animosity for a female never quits

So I hang you to die - on two hooks through your f**king tits (*Echoed* OWWWWW!)

Nigga you get jooxed with a spike

And me and my homeboys dig in your stomach and take the posse lice

Termites and cockroaches get chewed

My knife cuts your cranium open to get to your brain for food (Tasty!)

You get buried in dry mud when you suffocate in the high flood

When I'm sad I f**kin' cry blood (*Crying*)

Then I eat kneecaps and shins, when I look into your eyes I'll make you cough up your organs

Plus, you'll cringe - when you get pinched with my siringe

Then fall asleep and become chow for my flesh eating binge

Then I go to a Bordello, open up the mouth of each bitch and dismiss the liquid thats yellow

And the backside of each cunt I'll be arching - I'm like a soldier

Back from the dead Storm Trooping in Monschau

Here's another bite for spite

My drill bit goes through the left side of your face and comes out the right

So watch out for the army of bugs, it's the blizzard of maggots

So duck down or get covered with slugs

(Chorus)

I got a garbage bag wit'chya name written on it (4X)

(Necro)

Motherf**ker!

Kill yourself is what you should do

Cause I'll make you go through, more terror than the terror that Bobbit's gone through

And if you're down with that bullshit Nazi lie talk

Nigga you'll wake up with your f**king dick on the sidewalk

You're castrated dry park and left over skins

So get stomped bloodless, by f**kin' heartless pedestrians

Every f**king memory, of your death I savor, so I soak your f**kin' brains in blood for flavor

And cook up, a spectacular meal

It's funny, even in the winter time I find there's flesh appeal

And when you died I thought what a pity, that you had to die with electricity goin' through your tittie (Hah!)

And I like, all types of fish, so I'm soona

Sharpen my blade, and stick my knife up your bitches tuna

The catch of the day, I caught a big one

Dispose of the body, grab the shovel for graves and dig one son

And hop inside it, take a dead female corpse and rot it

Trust me, it's great - I've tried it!

(Chorus)

(Necro)

I got cholesteral cause I eat human remains fried

Niggas get buried at the beach then drowned at the tide

So to choke, I'll make you sell your f**kin' soul

My Challacal 22 turned the asshole into charcoal

I pull out, machetes in public

I get sick, and put a dead f**k in the dump quick

They stutter and prick, the murdered (D-d-d-d-don't kill me!)
I never confess never will the bodies, George Estaciano couldn't even guess
I'm here forever, yeah forever like a scar
I sortet your guts in my gourmet appetar
Cause I grin when I sin, I'll wear your f**kin' skin
I stick big f**kin' knives in your rotting abdomen
Dead man, your bodies chopped up in ten different cribs
A million motherf**kin' cockroaches eat your ribs
And I got teeth, I got tonsils, and tounges
I got arteries, and blood filled maggots in my lungs
So motherf**k saliva, I got blood glands
I'm so uncivilized I eat human guts with my hands
And as it stands, I'm heated so I bathe in ice
I'm God's gift to the Devil, so call me the human sacrifice
The f**kin' nigga that objected to your marriage
And I'm foul like a dead fetus in a miscarriage
My tanto knife is always sharp, never dull
The Vietnam veteran got a metal plate in his skull
Plus, I stick my blade in, your guts I ninjugated
Put a screw in your head like Eddie from Iron Maiden
And, in a pool of blood is where Necro swims
I got stains on my timbs, I'm steppin' on your severed limbs
There's no need to discuss, the scab filled with puss
Guns 'R Us (*Gun cock*), so bury me and my sarcophagus
Then I'm on f**kin' hearts, and body parts get torn
The Angel of Death kills the first born, with the blood from a lamb
The Pentogram is on your grave, I'm a type of nigga Jesus could never save
Cause I'm coughin' out fresh, fresher then David Koresh
I chop up niggas and then recycle there flesh

necro owns your soul nigga DIE
(Chorus)

Necrophiliac black
Necrophiliac black
Necrophiliac black
I'ma f**k your corpse