

# Necro, Stop Being Greedy

(Uncle Howie)

Hey, this is Uncle Howie,  
I'm the master clone, the king of beasts  
The alpha male, I do not fail  
When I'm on the prowl,  
Yeah, I burn my bridges  
My balls got ridges

(Necro)

Brand new Necro (shouting)

(Uncle Howie)

Stop Being Greedy  
Buy some fucking cd's  
this is Uncle Howie  
reppin' the psychological street villains

(Necro)

(chorus 2x)

Y'all been eating long enough, Stop being greedy  
ya downloadin ma shit, buy some fuckin cd's  
support this shit, don't pull their tapes  
fuck around and I'ma fight you, smash your face

(verse 1)

Morbid's my factual fate, anger developed in me at a gradually rate  
now my natural state, is actual hate  
every patrol man is my opponent, is upper swollen  
if your foamin' every moment, is my atonement avomence  
every species with a brain, can be sleezy and insane  
it is easy to obtain, anger splurgin' at the course  
like sweat galour gore, violent temples spite back to watch to catch you  
peep the blood red flow invented necro, a rare skill  
ill like blandin blazz grill take a bolt to drill repulsive  
beautiful exit gore, make-up Playtex  
Make-up Playtex, rockin' gay fuck, bitch with a-cup  
you need tits, I'll sew em on your spine  
you'll be blowin' on my nine  
blast you full of metal cum into your mind  
get yourself fur, cause when I'm depressed you get blessed  
your breasts (narkles?) leave you booty thugs grotesque ingest

(Chorus 2x)

(Uncle Howie)

This is Uncle Howie, stop downloading and start buying  
make sure you caught brutality pt. 1  
in September, like a bundle of crack