## Necro, The Dispensation Of Life And Death

\*sample\*

Do you want me to be the guy your trying to make me?
Do you want me to be the guy that orders people to die?
Do you want me to be Dispensation of life and death?
You convicted me for dispensating life and death
the Fucking United states can't even do this
\*sample end\*

(Necro)

Nothin like a dead pastor, splattered all over concrete like plaster Im sabath I blast from this disaster

I provide you with intricate, Sadistic shit

To guide you but diss the click, we'll divide you like arithmatic

Ridin with the pistol grips sliding down low in conspicuous

Were not sliding the biscuit clip

Buck at your release bullets inside you bitch

And if your in a car we'll pull upside of it

You know the rest, the pressure hurts

Bumped in your chest again, you'll be using your best efforts

Tuckin your intestines in, like dress shirts

A proffesional hit, your fucked like molested kids in church

Were cave beings, we crave seeing death like arabians

Stabbing your flesh like Linda Coursavien

Numerous punctures, its humourous how a human crumbles when juxed

Thats how the universe functions

(Chorus X2)

You'll live as long as I let you

You owe me your life

You'll die as soon as I give the order to dead you

Kill 'em

Life and death the facts it will always get you

Remember

Knife and tacts the tools use to affect you

I have the ability, to mentaly deatatch myself from emotion

And the agility to dementadly slash your flesh with a motion

During a comotion whats occurring is a promotion

When I crack you in public, all you see is the blur of an explosion

Im pure corrosion of conformity, I love deformity

Like slice faces like shrapnel from bunkers in normandy

I observe you as non existant

the nerve of you to think your sadistic

Your an assistant

The piss ant

An unrealistic a bitch ass, you kiss ant

A dumb sistic vibrosic spastic that piss in his pants

If you see a stranger, stabbing a stranger

Dont get involved that shill will be stranger

When your in danger, of your life being taken

Over something, that wasnt a major concern of yours

Now your in surgery, cause an your artery got cut with a razor

Ya played yaself you walk your line in life

Dont go batty, this rap I kick is deep like the shit Manson told Patty

(Chorus X2)

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