Necro, Wnyu 89.1 X-Mas Freestyle 12/23/1999

(Intro) Yo, it's Scrooge... Scrooge Scrooge is up in here...ho ho ho!!!

I wish you a merry crucifixion. I wish you would get a new religion I wish you a merry crucifixion, and a crappy new year

Jesus ain't nuttin but a corpse to me, who is he Come over G and a pair of scrotums hangin off the tree Choke the Messiah, chop off your member And then I'll roast your nuts over an open fire Your jiggolo's big piccolo stick'll grow When I'm swappin spit with a hoe under the missile toe Yo, I'll get under this chicks clothes You'll be one dead slob after your neck's clogged with egg nog, choke The night before Christmas, you're feelin the essence Break in your crib, I got a posse of midgets stealin your presents Right through the chimney, you think we're rotten We're takin everything you got, kid down to every stinking stocking Robbin' you in a Santa suit, strippin you like a dancer's boot Santa Clause is dead, you'll die from cancer, duke I'm Dreamin of a White Christmas, I sniff this 8-ball of coke Then knock on your door like Jehovah Witness, holdin a biscuit Leave you a bleeding sinner I'm hunting randier, Rudolf will get eaten for dinner He got a red nose gushing from all the bullet holes

I got a deer cookin, don't stuff yourself full of rolls While the world's infested with diseases

Let's be happy, kick back and celebrate the death of Jesus The miricle on 44th street, is now on 42nd street

When Mrs. Clause is suckin raw meat

To the records beat, so suck my candy cane 'till I need a vasectomy Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse 'Cause you're all dead

There's air in the room but none of you are breathing it out

(Chorus)

Merry crucifixion, I wish you would get a new religion I wish you a merry crucifixion, and a crappy new year I said violent night, unholy night

(Outro)

On the first day of Christmas, I do my savory Your cartilage is teared, G

I'm Scrooge, you all die!!! ho ho ho ho ho ho HO HOEESSS!!!