

Necro, You're Dead

(Verse 1)

Ahhhhhh, it's necro!

Yo, the most morbid overdose off it Like cindy crawford's baby comatose in the coffin

I'm awful, often unlawful

Crack you with a softball in your skull

Until you've lost all memory, every morsel

Mutilate the beat, rejuvenate the street

While you duplicate the beat (BITER!)

Leave you lookin like bloody lubricated meat

I've got a gun to pull

And I'm comfortable

Pumpin a full clip into the wonderful front of your skull

Your life is not refundable, stumble into the underworld

With bigger holes in you than the cunt of your girl

Bustin off like I'm huntin for squirrels

A bullet hits you ripping your muscle like a hundred curls

And that's that, you bullshit artists

You can catch an ass cap when you clap right through your knapsack backpack

Through an intruder's chest right through the flesh

Shove the knife in deep coz life is cheap

Like hookers from Budapest

Chorus:

You're dead dead, you're dead dead, you're dead dead

Dead

You're dead dead, you're dead dead, you're so dead

And that's what I said

You're dead dead, you're dead dead, you're dead dead

Dead

You're dead dead, you're dead dead, you're dead dead

(So dead) that's what I said

(Verse 2)

Ill Bill's seen demons in back of taxi cabs

My thoughts attack me like a bad acid tab

Or a crack drag or a Black Flag

Tales from the darkside, mandatory suicide

You and I collide member suit and ties arrive

Driving medicated, then the thoughts within the dream accelerated

Then some other motherfucker levitated

Talkin bout some vampire shit like he's dedicated

Decapitated that fuckin faggot then I celebrated

Fuckin with me you fuckin with psychos

Gunshots and knifeholes, walk on my tightrope, you know how life goes

It's like a dice roll, I love the drama, my mind is to kill you

Spill your blood everywhere, like the broken glass of wine

And under the path of disaster of a mastermind designed to blast a nine

Fuck these bitches, love the cash and crime

And we all sick, quick to torture you,

Cut off your balls and stuff em down your throat

Like you sniffed a pound of coke, you start to choke

Chorus