Necro

Ya dead kid, now ya just meat for preperation Ya brain smeared all over the street like defecation Pull a gun out on a star Ya ain't to famous on Hollywood boulevard Ya get run over by a car Big saws the size of the teeth of Jaws Chop you into jig saws, pop you with a sig saw Starin at death like a 9-11 jumper Or Anti-Christ superstar Drop the spine of a Reverend in a dumpster Brutal accidents, and axes leaving dents In ya skull commiting access to ya mendula fragments A bullet rushes at ya like a pirahna to kill And the slug cuts clearly through ya skull like Dahmer's grill You can tell Im satanic from my evil beat selection Your autopsy's like wall bounce meat section Kid ya didn't survive a stab to the chest Unfortunately medical science can't always have success

Ya don't like listening to death rap, well I do There's nothing like beautiful music for you to die to You can't stop pain, how long will cocaine last A coltrain's blast, will leave you with no brains fast Dont rap, stab yourself to the beat instead Dont impress me with your raps, impress me by being dead I'll be impressed when your bleeding red Cause atleast you can say you done somethin I haven't done yet Trying to be spiritual so you can get closer You'll have to choke on ya blood so ya can be kosher Its a fact, everything I put out will come back Like cats, in the slums with crack, catchin' slugs in the back Its a cycle and nuff' humans are addicted to the thrill So now that your fuckin' dead, we need someone new to kill If I tried to stop rappin like this I couldn't But if I could I wouldn't Smash the door down, fuck kickin my foot in Gamble with ya life, I think ya out of luck Dont act rugged if ya not, cause when we bring it you'll be fucked Ya safe in ya crib, with ya organs adjacent to ya ribs I pump with so much poison, not many more days ya live You look fucked, you look like you pukin' gook up It looks like the rest of ya life should suck When I said it, kid, ya get beheaded with a knife By the most sadistic mothafucka you ever met in ya life!

Ya don't like listening to death rap, well I do
There's nothing like beautiful music for you to die to
You can't stop pain, how long will cocaine last
A coltrain's blast, will leave you with no brains fast
Dont rap, stab yourself to the beat instead
Dont impress me with your raps, impress me by being dead
I'll be impressed when your bleeding red
Cause atleast you can say you done somethin I haven't done yet

It's beautiful

*sample*Beautiful music, dangerous rhythm

Death is only cause you fear it, it's beautiful to demons

Stop the pushin, pullin, and screamin

*sample*Beautiful music, dangerous rhythm

Its beautiful

Stop the pushin, pullin, and screamin
Death is ugly cause you fear it, it's beautiful to demons