

(Necro)

Hey yo Gore why you foul and carry bombs on your seat?

(Goretex)

Fuck the world I'm all about cash you are what you eat

(Necro)

Why you pop so many pills when you carryin' heat?

(Goretex)

So the effects in 3d when I splatter your beak

(Goretex)

I use your moms for drug runs in your pops truck

Chopped up 2 in the belly smellin' like rock She tried to cook it up

The most depraved you playin' toast to a pope with AID's

Permanent fades the surgical ones murderous ones

Made you a zombie syringe in your cap and your froze

You came in the lab and got turned down like Natalie Cole

The massacre works for traffic and dirt the capital squirts

Yall needs some agents cats is really actors at birth

The glenwood anthem nappy style cracked in the knees

20 deep stayin' thugged out like Reggae hot beats

Cause yall some brokest rockin' tight suits and gloves

And you got bitch tits bigger then Bob from Fight Club

Get knifed up your whole life's done media chance

Ziti in clamps show money key in advance

Gore's back for more now you got a reason to dance

Faggots head cap be turned out to candy ass yaps

Chorus x2

(Goretex)

I'm like the new Belushi thick sluts to young groupies

Knew this white bitch who used to smoke crack and loved roofies

Stuck a fork in her pumpin' Manowar restraining order

Stalkin' Mandy Moore grammy style hit when I came off the tour

Some Amyl nitrates we call em poppers for short

Rehab for quitters ballin' ain't no stoppin' the sport

Rock the advance I cop the whore house in the loose figarp

With narcoleps and tourettes bitches like Deuce Biggelow

Off flavor contortions daughters and mothers orphans

From here to Portland morphine shots to teen abortions

Gore's law get checked in the sonogram

Certified specialized in the perks of mammograms

Run up in your mansion organized like we the Manson's

My life's a snuff flick cut in with thug and drug anthems

Get your wig pushed back hair plugs like Ted Danson

Some uptown rush for dust blunts and fresh Branson

Blow off your shit holdin' your clit panties pissed

Confused cats tuck it under eager to switch

Beavers to stitch the secret you the tranny rapper pile ya bitch

Seein' your whole click sewin' ya lips

Chorus x2