

Murder Ya Life

Necro

Brand new necro, brutality part 1 dropping September

Stab in your face
With a butcher knife that's really long
Ill make you feel the song when I beat you down to it
I don't care if I appear wrong kid ill do it
I represent the death rap get your head cracked open
Till we stare at your brains
I don't care if you think im insane
Coz I take respect this serious
So if you disrespect your an idiot
Stick an ice pick in your neck till you bleed like a period
Hear me kid fear me kid and if you don't then you will when I put fear in yo
u bitch
Bring it to you violently silently walk up to you you'll have no idea its me
Rocking the mass popping you fast with a glock with a silencer when you'll d
ie you'll say
Its necro the sicko let go of my jacket you faggot let death flow
Die like a man if you can but you cant say you wont because you are a male h
oe
Yo I run this shit, put guns to your tits and blast milk all over your cerea
l
Run your shit
Your clothes
Your shoes and if you refuse get your ass killed all over material
Brutal, sadistic
The only way to rip shit
Im gonna stay cryptic
Till the end of time
The only day you'll be doper than me with a rhyme is when I quit dip shit
It'll never go down like that
Ill still be around
From the ground ill rap
As a corpse with a verse
That's striving to tell all the demons on earth how to survive in hell

= Chorus =

My death rap is attacking you
You getting stabbed in the brain with the verbal knife
You better watch your step and show some respect or else ill have to murder
your life X2

Chopping you up you fags and dropping you in the garbage bag off of a bridge
Had every ligament frozen in a fridge
Keeping it fresh and its all for the kids
Beat you to death
Stomping you real with combat boots
You faggot fuck it get murdered militantly to the best of my ability ill sta
y grotesk
No rest for the wicked
Circle the tyrant
Circulation is a virus
A perverted nation of violence
I converted pagans to commit my sins
Ill choke you with the pen I write with
Get ready for the insertion
Excursion threw the jugular

Poisoning your blood you were a dead virgin
Now you got fucked
For the first time in your life your dead
How you like it
Can't come back ever again
You better get used to it
And make the devil your friend
Psycho logical where it's logical to be a psycho
Astronomical with a rifle blasting at you if your ass is comical

= Chorus 3 =