

Portrait of a Death Rapper

Necro

This portrait hide,
Face betrayed,
Wickedly,
Eyes off sate

Let's get it percolating like the Church of Satan,
A Berkowitz waiting to shred u like harking on damage
incorporated
Leave you bandaged like the character of pus I created
Sedated like a dust head, it's Necro, I hustled and
made it
Slice your face like the Nikkie swoops, spitting
violent haikus
Like the yakuza bruising you through hoo-shoo like
Bruce
My sharp box cutters make you look like carcass covers
I'm an emperor like Marcus Aurelius bucking orders
Like Jho Clark, holding a Louisville Slugger,
Watching you in the dark like NARC, undercover pole
I'm the darkest discovered, creating Art Grotesque like
cork express
You muthafuckas would fuck mothers
Leave our cocks stuck in our crotch to rob you like
Foxwood
Buck you like 2-Pac would, in the comb like peroxide
A vacuole applied, on the eyes of a box, I bludgeon
You're a dead faggot like (???)
The portrait

This portrait hide,
Face betrayed,
Wickedly,
Eyes off sate

You turn from pretty to pretty gross, to shitty-
smelling when decomposed
Hold your nose and come to toast to a ghost, like gland
clothes
If you look like hard I'll come close
No one comes closer to being a corpse than Anna Nicole
The nature of death speaks up on you like ATF
Take a breath, might be the last one left
If I hate you, I'll fling you off a sky-scraper
Scrape off the pavement; disintegrate you like the
laser in a light-saber
You'll hit the street like a movie-dummy, you dummy
Now you're a numb moving mummy with the removable tummy
Snuff you like (Zev) Chafets, like volcano lava
Burning your feeder cover you're cadaver gored like
Mary Obahava
Chained and gagged, maimed in dread
Cop's sick enough of the remains in a bed, the brains
of a fag
Your whole physical entangled and chunks of metal like
a wire
My lyrics will mangle your tangle
The portrait

This portrait hide,
Face betrayed,
Wickedly,
Eyes off sate