

## Set It

Necro

Kicking that thug shit, set it, you could get it  
Your whole clique deaded, wet up, infrareded  
Head up in the street, whatever the weather whatever  
let's get it in  
It ain't nothing

Kicking that thug shit, set it, you could get it  
Your whole clique deaded, wet up, infrareded  
Homie you bugging, you ain't thugging, what drug you  
on?  
You must be sniffing that bullshit

You're rocking faggot ice, you're a maggot commercial  
pretty boy  
Bitch ass nukka, I'll bodybag you, slice  
Steal your female through emails  
Fight ten of you and prevail, get real gully, you will  
get killed  
I get ill, peel your grill, flesh back revealed  
The white meat, fights in the street  
I'll brawl, don't test next  
Smash a bottle, pieces of glass slash your model face  
Plastic surgery, lacerate your goggles  
Mush you, I wish you would give me a reason to bruise  
your facial tissue over a racial issue  
Dish you out the most brutal physical beating for being  
stereotypical, now you're internally bleeding  
My trife rep gets your wife wet, my butcher knife will  
prep you for the afterlife so get set to repent  
I transform like a deceptacon and wild out on you  
tampon rejects then I'm gone

Your gear game's weak so you a no-name geek  
You front I'll make your veins leak you fake ass  
cheese, my chain's unique  
Nike pimpingzilla, my psyche flipping  
Michael Vicking you right for gripping sniping clipping  
you bicycle dipping  
Gripping the ox, I'll thug it out box rugged  
You little bug, your Glock in the cupboard, rubber grip  
pops is stubborn  
Make a face when you peep me homie  
Break your face on GP you don't know me, make a mistake  
and sleep on me  
I'm pulling dime bitches, my mind itches to relinquish  
nine bullets  
In a snitch's spine, I do crime distinguished  
You fronting homeboy I'm stunting with a chrome toy  
Hunting you like it's Rome Troy, your dome destroyed  
You don't rep hip hop, you won't step if shit pops off  
You're soft rocking flip-flops and ? get you props  
I'll make your chick cheat then fuck her with my prick  
meat  
To a sick beat I click street like brick concrete  
A nick of weed, lick heat at you, you need quick feet  
You look sweet, you lick feet, you watch chickflicks  
dickweed

Time elapsed, can't rewind it back, kicked too many  
rhymes on the track  
Garbage your lines lack, you define whack  
Son I'll jailhouse you, got a razor mouth full  
It's doubtful you'll evade, I'm too powerful  
My blade's bout it fool, scalpel sharp, I got kicked  
out of school kid I could show you how to be cool

[Chorus]