

# The Most Sadistic

Necro

Yo, yo, yo, check this shit bitch  
For all you slime buckets, all over the land, peep it

Yo, I'm dancin on your grave like Baryshnikov  
I'll rip you off  
Leave you in the desert 'til the vultures strip your corpse  
Then rape your fuckin' wife, until my dick is soft  
'til the flesh is peelin' off  
I'm a devil concealed in cloth  
Walk, walk or get stabbed with a fork  
You got a hole in your stomach  
Yo plug it up with a cork, you dork  
Lots of blood loss, red cross  
Couldn't help your dead boss cut his head off  
Brutal, sadistic, the only way  
I'll be remembered, after I'm dismembered  
And my bones decay, a rap legend  
To the aggressionary session  
My inventions of tension and powerful progression  
It's time, for sick rhymes, lunatic lines  
Hit your mind like consuming strychnine  
For all the shell, clips and Glockes  
You step to me with a weapon  
You'll be reppin' your clique in a box

The most sadistic, you think not?  
You might get shot, put 'em in a plot  
We ain't playin, we ain't rhymin' for nothin'  
Yo this shit is our life, so let me tell you somethin'  
If you ever diss me I'mma bring it to you  
Got a crew of psychopaths that'll stab you up too  
Now say violence (violence), death (death)  
Yo there ain't nothin left to say, this shit's fresh

I'll kill, you could be my latest victim  
I'll take a shit on your brain and make you sniff it  
Piss on your bitch's tits and make you lick it  
You fuckin' maggot  
You probably fucked one hundred faggots  
Your a gay thug that loved jail and love gettin' your ass whipped  
Come around here actin hardcore  
You never did dirt, you gonna get hurt  
Pull up your pink skirt  
Your pink panties'll get your whip damaged  
Go eat a dick sandwich  
I can't stand this motherfucker  
Make this bitch vanish from the planet  
I'll hit you like a ton of granite  
Get your blood splattered  
Face bashed in, you can't win  
I'll stab you in the head wit shishkebab sticks  
While watchin' mob flicks, nasty like armpits  
When I be suckin' on you mom's tits  
She my bitch, she on my dick  
Tell that trick to stop callin' my crib  
Why'd you say she wanted to kill the bitch?  
Smokin' green clove, walkin' around town flossin' the free clothes

Doper than Special K explodin' in the fiend's nose

{\*fades out with gatling gun sounds\*}