

( Verse 1 )

I love a stunt that's down to sniff cocaine  
A cunt with big cock sucking lips and no brain  
A pussy you couldn't shoot up or drug  
Car jack you like a cop in pursuit of a thug  
Spittin' out like I chewed up a bug  
that shottin' thru of a slug  
And as for Dolly Partons I'm the type to fuck her juggs  
I grew up in a sick place, BROOKLYN  
They'd run up on you and say, "Gimme the loot, dickface!"  
Got an appetite for destruction like parasites  
Kicked in your face, so bloody I fucked up my new pair of Nikes  
DAMN! They cost over 100 bucks, OH WELL!  
Skull in your grill, I'm more fucked than a hundred sluts  
The white Dolomite, I wanna see Janet Jackson  
deep throat the mic, it's only right  
You're a snake, you known a bite, you're glowning bright  
when dynamite rammed up your ass and you explode it nice, BLAM!

( Chorus )

Met the devil and spit in his grill  
Told him I'm running hell son chill and you're the next I'll kill  
You're know your dead when you sell your soul for bread  
life's funny like a bitchass with a hole in his head

( Verse 2 )

Clock you like a trife bo  
I'll stab your sockets like a psycho  
'til you can't see shit,  
like your on the toilet bowl with the lights closed  
You're below me, homey you don't know me  
You wanna play me  
Treat me like a saxophone and blow me  
Worship my vile grammer, skiis,  
Get on your cock suckin' knees,  
Prey to me like hammer  
I get my dick, jerk right your girl  
Imma diss the second i see a tit, with bigger tits  
So many look sultry, don't insult me  
How dare you ask me not to cheat like adultery  
I'm phat like poultry, got a close-up of your grill, it repulsed me (Ewww)  
To be truthful, you're ass is only useful  
And what the fuck you got to say?  
I'll rip your intestines out your ass  
and poke your man with them a block away  
You hesitant bitch, you've never been sick  
You got a cock in your mouth like that 'Dead President' flick  
You want me to rhyme, what will you do for me?  
You get your girl to suck dick, and I'll rap for you for free  
Money is simple, my income triple  
The beats get chopped up like Montell Williams nipple  
Honey i'll keep it real with you,  
Have your pants off, abuse you, and then say "I ain't feelin' you!"  
Woman don't understand me, can't shut off a dick  
I've seen Lorena Bobbit in the street and cut off a clit  
Paybacks a bitch, so bitch pay with your back  
Before i fuck a slut i don't know what's pay rate in a crack

The human head, is quite durable  
Your mouth should make a very interesting urinal

( Chorus )

Met the devil and spit in his grill  
Told him I'm running hell son chill and you're the next I'll kill  
You're know your dead when you sell your soul for bread  
life's funny like a bitchass with a hole in his head (DIE!)

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 6, 6, 7, 7, 7, 8, nineteen-ninety-nine!  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 6, 6, 7, 7, 7, 8, nineteen-ninety-nine!

Motherfuckers...

Yeah...

Necro Shit....

Bitch...

You can die...

Feed my song...

Blow yourself...

Die bitch, motherfucker, and that's all...