

# Underground

## Necro

I keep straining my ears to hear a sound  
Maybe someone is digging underground  
Or have they...Yo man Mother Fuckers are clowns man; Hip-hop's too nice  
It's too pretty  
What are you gonna do to it Necro?  
Take a razor, and slice it!Yo peep this shit like this  
Kill the head kill the body and knows who i'ma ruin  
When I float like a dead body and sting like peroxide on wounds  
I'm rolling a fatty like death is coming believe it  
Recognize the chain of command I deliver the pain you're receiving  
Brain washing has officially begun  
Kid you peep a psycho holding a butcher knife dancing like reruns  
It's raining, as God pisses on earth  
I drop bile like a vagina dismisses on birth  
Devour my shower that's golden  
I'm puffing the sacks golden  
Smolden the flesh that holding the fresh cancer infested colon  
How can I make my point to you fools?  
I'll drop a dead A&R off a roof and on his chest it says Necro rules  
I'm a blow the constitution  
My shit stays bubbled like light burned flesh  
My rhymes are acid in Clorox solution  
Your eyes will burn once the acid hits  
You'll be blinded like Rosie O'Donnell jumped up 10 feet in the air and  
flashed her tits  
Life is shady G  
In 1976 my parents created me  
I've been flipping since 1983  
I always took pain as a game  
When I was 6 I cracked my head open and looked in the mirror and saw my brain  
Wonder why I'm like an icicle?  
At 5 I was hit by a car riding my tricycle  
A hit and run son  
Mad young in the hospital receiving stitches  
Made me vicious  
Peeping cretons with Mephisto in their eyes made me suspicious  
Running through glen in PJ's as a young buck  
I didn't dance that fresh I burnt ants to death.  
Taste me you will see more is all you need dedicated to how I'm killing you  
You're unhealthy your a felon your PO checks your Bladder  
You're an addict; if you beat me I'll deliver you death on a platter  
The customer's always right but this time the customers left

On a stretcher gasping for breath  
Cipher flows like roly polly  
Kill yourself slowly plus you're already dead if you're homely  
So bitch, there's a little red dot on your skull so pray  
Most of New York's population is filled with mental patients  
Pretending to be normal, pretending to be mental patients  
Got them raping by the pile  
Watch out for goons of bile infested with smiles and dreams of molesting  
your child  
You got a black glock with the extra clip when shit gets thick  
You gotta punch a kid dead in the nose if he ever tries to front and dis  
You need to puff a bag of dro's when listening to brutal shit like this  
You gotta rock a lambskin with the spermicidal for a nasty bitch  
Make sure your girl's syphilis is clean before I slide my tongue up  
And I, don't you dare ruin my dinner  
My ventriloquism hits you like ism  
Sprayed with raid mixed with prism mixed blades butcher with sadism  
I rip your gat when I twist my wrists  
1 finger, 2 finger, 3 fingers, 4 fingers fuck it the whole fist  
Rammed up your wife's ass gets murdered type fast  
Blast scum up your BC masks  
And dirty flash pipes flash  
Pulling and coming in side like sluts like Kimberly Drumming  
You know the steez, I slay my prey  
Day by Day  
Kill yourself, on some euthanasia shit  
Rocking Tim's on razor on the tip  
Today's the day to flip on a decapitation tip  
I'm fascinated with  
Leaving you lacerated split on point like an assassination hit your not  
Some one to have patients with  
I'm better off  
Letting off  
Two clips at you face set it off  
To decide is better off  
Dead it off  
Inject 'till you feel correct  
Feel the effects of my hex  
Force you to have sex with techs  
Chopped at funeral next  
Buy my poison I got triple six in my beeper  
I talk to my self cause giving my own self therapy is cheaper  
The violence hits you like a spliff spreading some holy pop  
Penetrate your skull like an obituary riff and slowly we ride  
You'll soon be fractions and numerator  
Of a denominator when I play dominator  
When you're dead your brains embalmed with data  
Keeping Vietnam through Vader  
Futuristic butcher CD rom cremator

Your spine cracks in 3 D like Imax  
You won't be superman no more feel the pain climax  
No Anastasia, even if the doctor takes some codeine and combines crack  
Fine packed and mixed with fenal barbatol liquid  
And a razor blade dime sack  
Nothing numbs like your future thumbs  
I threw you in a wheel chair your a plumb  
A pebble, a worm, a snail  
I'll be a metal patient with a red apple on thorosime when you inhale  
Uhhhhh Uhhhhh Uhhhhh  
Another blunt filled with dust  
And another blunt filled  
And another blunt filled  
And another blunt filled with dust  
Last week someone tried to put me in a coffin  
That's the second time a nigger tried to kill me I'm starting to feel  
important  
For some cats smile  
Ain't their style  
But there's something so evil  
About seeing a murderer smile its vile  
Gore is a tattoo on your mind, suicide is a laxative  
It will eat you up inside like you swallowed maggots by accident  
I mean line to main-tain I'm fighting the biggest fight of my life  
You got a black glock with the extra clip when shit gets thick  
You gotta punch a kid dead in the nose if he ever tries to front and dis  
You need to puff a bag of dros when listening to brutal shit like this  
You gotta rock a lambskin with the spermacide for a nasty bitch  
You fucking dirt bags\*Repeat till fade\*  
I keep straining my ears to hear a sound  
Maybe someone is digging underground

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>