

Empty The Clip

Necro

Die
Kill yourself, kill yourself
To all you dumb motherfuckers
And all you sick motherfuckers
You know the deal
Act like you don't know the deal

Pick out your wardrobe to wrap your severed torso
It's awful, you gettin' clapped and shredded also
Every morsel, cut a savage's cabbage open
Bury a kid with the bladder and foreskin
Comfortable; nuttin' like a lavish coffin
It's your time to go, you gotta choke
When massive amounts of toxic smoke
Clog your throat, God has spoke
Red sperm drips out your dead worm
You'll rot and get germs, covered with jelly
Butt-naked on a bed burnt, bleeding
With less than one breath left
You need a rest, you didn't train enough
You got beaten to death
It's all your fault kid
You're gonna get assaulted and slayed
Your face melted like I'm molded and altered like clay
You're ecstatic rockin' the dumbest grill
Cause you've just witnessed someone killed
Lying still like someone numb from pills
You're kickin' shit that's been said before?
Be quiet like bodies dead at morgues
Or be tortured and fed to dogs

You know this beat right here's a knocking hit
You could probably murder your enemy while rocking this shit
Put a Glock to a kid
Tell him sick
Cue up the tape
Then press play
Bop your head and
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My distorted raps hit like Lizzie Borden's axe
Leave you on your back, like Uncle Howie
On the floor collapsed off the crack
You're dead for sure, carve you like a pedicure
Slide you inside the compartment and close the thick metal door
This is Hip-Hop fag, you'll get you dick shot bad
Forensics'll put pieces of you in a stinky Ziploc bag
To be analyzed

Let's scuba dive and find out who's not alive
It's Tales From The Crypt
When your tits are hit with clips the devil's on your dick
Your life has been sucked out of you by Mephisto's lips
Take a visit to my mental prison
Where I solicit the explicit
Before death tortures the pre-requisite
You'll never not see me sadistic
Ripped in your stomach; now your gizzard's evicted
Pull out the scissors, let my lizard lick it
Squirting a bloody blizzard
Money is shakin' like he's living, but he isn't
The fuck just discovered religion
Whispering "God, please help my incision
I see visions of Mephisto's squad takin' me as their victim"

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