

## Gruesome Twosome Freestyle

Necro

Grimy thug shit  
The fuck you up shit...

For all the creif in the crud with morphine in their blood  
Peep me, reach inside my movie - pull a scene from the mud  
Son, you dreaming you're thug, we'll hit your team with the scu  
d

Missile, this'll fuck your pistol - laser beam in your jug  
You're fuckin' with the wrong crew, son, our demons will haunt  
you

Psycho+Logical cats'll blow a shot through your caps  
Known for rockin' an axe, a dull [?] sledge  
We decapitate heads and hide 'em under our beds  
Instead of shootin' Glocks, put to use my toolbox  
Pick up Phillips screw drivers  
Stick and drillin' through visors  
Hit like Brock Marion, you more like Maid Marian  
Best use your brain savvy vs a cat that's blade-carryin'  
The grimiest thugs; we'll rob the lint out your pants  
Then won't deny to draw blood and leave your limbs in a cast  
And if you keep testin' me you'll meet the recipe of treachery  
Greeted by the Reaper, seek your bleed-destiny

The belligerent Brooklyn-born and bred, thugged-out sicko  
With hatred for life ambitious for change and pistols  
Death Rap ambassador, the master of duckets  
I'll fulfill my goals, even if I must kill - fuck it  
Brutal 'til the day that I die  
A representative of imperative heritage in hip hop forever live  
s in Me through the concrete streets where ex-cons meet  
Is where I grew up, you can't it away from me  
Not much matters if blowin' up ain't part of it  
I started out doing it for the art of it  
Now I'm tryin' to get my part of it: piece of it  
There's enough of it to go around without changin' our shit  
We could keep it sick  
Necro - the general of morbid;  
Monarch of macabre metaphors, just meditate and absorb it  
The medicine that keeps me alive - my fan base  
Goin' through withdraw for heroin cause they can't wait