

# Morbid

Necro

My practical solution to schmucks beefin  
Is sinkin my teeth in the flesh of your neck  
Like Dracula seducing sluts  
And bite a piece of flesh off  
But nah you could have aids  
I'd rather make you a cadaver with blades  
I write the followin raps to you cats that bite swallow and jack  
Then recite rhymes on the mic without acknowledging facts  
I won't be reluctant to pull out the knife tucked in  
My waist, stump in the place leave it stuck in your face fuck em  
I find it difficult to not be despicable to minds that are typical  
Fuck financial assistance  
A man's existance revolves around survival  
I've evolved into a hustler with substantial business  
My attitude is improper - like a skin popper  
Stickin a blade on top of the skull of an imposter  
Since created at birth I've hated the earth  
Livin in a society of anxiety makes it worse

(Hook x2)

Morbid like Mordred holdin a chainsaw  
Get ready to do a gore bid  
We keep it morbid  
On some raw shit - get your jaw split  
With blood drippin out of your forehead

It's worthwhile for you to peep a verse that's vile  
You could learn somethin from watchin a perverted person's style  
My verse hit tile  
Entire verses are like curses  
That give you urges to worship beliel  
Beef with me you can't stay the same  
You'll have to change your name  
Change your sex - rearrange your frame  
Take a plane to somewhere strange  
If you plan to keep your cranium containing your brain  
Your fuckin dome will give in  
With a tourniquet wrapped around it  
You're underground kid - you're the artist formerly known as living  
You're the past like yesterday  
Blast your chest away  
You're positive HIV tested gay  
Now stop hiphoppin - your dick jockin  
You stick cock in your mouth and rock chick stockings  
Now die  
It's all about evil raps and weapons  
Money and sluts and gats strapped by the intestines

(Hook x2)

(Instrumental til fade)