Yeah my mafia's like a posse of ya soldiers trooping through Bosnia Body ya; To bury ya with a hundred bodies on top of ya Your life's expired, you're on the floor dead with ya' arms out like ya tire My shit's crazy like animals spreading rabies and dead babies And bodies wrapped in plastic, etrocities like these are drastic Cut you open, shoved a spike in ya liver, your veins are like a river Blood flowing through veins like roads on a map Open the hole..back of ya brain Perform surgery while you're asleep There's no difference between you and sheep You're dead meat, get your throat cut to the beat Machinery dragging you by ya feet If ya hungry you're dying to eat Choking on Alpo with a scalpel in your adam's apple And a calico slug in your asshole I'll put you in a chapel Kid you should be careful fucking with a butcher knife Pack of that will butcher you like a jackal You disrepect me - You're All Fuckin Dying! It wasn't your fault, well - You're All Fuckin Dying! You's the one that did it, well - You're All Fuckin Dying! My feelings get hurt - You're All Fuckin Dying! Sometime in ya life - You're All Fuckin Dying! Every human that's living now - You're All Fuckin Dying! In 10 years or 30 years - You're All Fuckin Dying! When the nuclear war comes - You're All Fuckin Dying! I'm the most hard fire type The rapper to write raps That be glorifying knives and pipes and spiked bats I'll light you up like fire-flies in the night You might get left scarred for life a spike Be happy you haven't died yet The Death Rhymer preying on you soft hip hop heads Leave you dead and decaying like a corpse Ready fearing anguish through my severe language Once you hear the ampage ya ears'll need to be bandaged Death is my territory every story's infested with skeletons at a very glorious distant That's why moms had to give birth to me So I could hit up the earth with a purpose to spit a verse and school me This beat is kinda like a meat grinder Chopping you quick to kick dogs like a killer walking behind ya It ain't gossip spreading it's logic That Necro's the most gothic in Gotham Dead in ya project, so fuck ya block kid You're like a possum that's being hunted and shocked 'cause a bullet in ya head is the object One of you pisses me off - You're All Fuckin Dying! I don't care If I'm cool with you - You're All Fuckin Dying! Every healthy human being - You're All Fuckin Dying! Every second gets older - You're All Fuckin Dying! Open up the safe or - You're All Fuckin Dying! Or make a run for the door - You're All Fuckin Dying! Talk to someone in my click - You're All Fuckin Dying!

You beat me down and let me live - You're All Fuckin Dying!

You're All Fuckin Dying!
Ain't no one exempt!
For fuckin' contempt!
Know your fuckin' place
Fuckin' hookers
PSYCHO + LOGICAL RECORDS
Put you in your fuckin' casket
Bitches
That's right
2001