Exploitation (feat. Mr Hyde)

Necro

Exploitation, grind house, hiphop, illness expiration of ya life, the realness, you get chopped into bits, intricately split you, hit you like Jet Li, deadly, unfriendly, medley, wet you up in ya Bentley.
Sanguinary, biochemistry, chemotherapy, chemical treatment, criminal, cemetery, symmetry.
Intimidating, stick a blade in, grip the.
38 and spit at you, blood precipitating.
It's King Crimson, bring it like Simpson, bling pimpin, like Sing Sing pen, fly like a wing man.
My gridiron gang chokes you like the hangman, 21st Century Schizoid Man.
A killer with tuberculosis, knocking on ya door, built like Hercules holding a circular saw.
Leave you extremely appalled, make you scream and crawl, prolific, horrific like the Grand Guignol.
Acid rain dancing, my victims take a tantrum, attack like Gunnar Hansen, when wearing blood I'm handsome.
Capturing for ransom, send the cash advance in, I'm commanding an army of phantoms with lanterns.
Let the poison ants in, your bloody body seizure, Jack the Ripper slashes when cutting up a skeezer.
Buck you for my leisure, you're ducks in hunting season, no cure for the gore, AIDS, indonesian lesions.
Freak the crematory, gory, flow to speak the story, I'm like Pesci with the.
44, twist your wig like Morrie.
Say you never saw me or you'll be another mutha fucka, sinking to the bottom of a river like a truck or something.
Tuck a couple blades under my buckle, hack and tackle, keep the skulls under my fucking shack in tabernacles.
We Lace you with the taste of razorblade abrasion cuts, you face the desecration slut, there's no escaping us!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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