

Do the Charles Manson

Necro

Do the Charles Manson[Chorus]
The morbider the merrier...
Do the Charles Manson
Do the Jeffrey DahmerDo The Charles Manson
Do The Jeffrey DahmerDo The Charles Manson
Do The Jeffrey Dahmer
Oh, OH
The morbider the merrier...[Necro]
It's the corpse grinder ya can't handle my rugged rape
I shut bitches up, with strips of masking tape
Ever since the pestilence invaded me
I started to decapitate, motherfuckers that hated me
And, I'll murder you in cold blood for your rent
Takin' so many people, niggas think I'm the president
So vote, or kid I'll cut your throat with the scalpel
Then feast on the human flesh of a priest in a chapel
Filled with ghouls, your blood crashes
I'm body baggin', niggas in my Dungeons and Dragons
Adventures, a fuckin' sicko on the sickest possible level
I'll eat your colon, 'cause I'm rollin' with my mother's enavel
I had sex with all my ex hoes
Then I chopped off there legs and arms
Now all I got are human torsos
With a chainsaw, made for gore
To clean up the blood
I'll use your fuckin' face to mop the floor
So...[Chrous]
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Do The Jeffrey Dahmer
The morbider the merrier[Necro]
I cannibal eats a maggot
I gay bash a faggot
I knock boots with dirty prostitutes that look like Jimmy Swaggart
Yo, I'm incurable like AIDS
I can't wait to self-mutilate myself with razor blades
Blood and guts, blood and guts, Mooney's body baggin'
They're comin' to take me away haha!

Straight to the Paddy wagon
Because they found my dead body shredder
Now I'll be blendin your achilles tendon
Well I'm sending some letters
To your family kid, letting them know I got rid
Of your body after I chopped you like a squid
Then straight to the garbage bag, another dead fag for the garbage man
So carry the body to the garbage can
When it comes to another murderer kid I'm gorier
The Warriors, leavin' niggas in a state of euphoria
Back in the days when it came to punks I stick them
But nowadays the Ghoul eat the flesh of his victim
So, word to the lizard, this nigga's absurd
From January to December
I'm leavin' niggas dismembered
Bitches get beaten, long live the cretin
Got dead bodies rot and cured ready to be eaten
With a knife and a fork, for any punk in New York
Take mine, and I'll have to outline your body in chalk[Chorus]
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Do The Jeffrey Dahmer[Necro]
Mad Mooney's my call,
I got the ski mask, For whenever I rob
I'll come through your sink like the fucking Blob
The silent, violent, Ghoul is cruel
My mind is darker, then Clyde Barker
The motherfucking stalker, sporting a parka
Blood stain where human remains
A Teck-9 I pack when I hijack planes
So ashes to ashes, dust to dust
I'll admit, I'll shit, and I'll spit on your grave in disgust
So rest in pain, the human may main releases
The type of shit to leave any nigga resting in pieces
I clock loot, like a punk playing a guitar
While girls loose their virginity in the backseat of my car
I went to Killers Anonymous, for my addiction
I'm Santa Clause wishin' you a Merry Crucifixion[Chorus]
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Do The Jeffrey Dahmer[Necro]
Mad Mooney kid
Mad Mooney kid

Mad Mooney kid
Mad Mooney kid
Mad Mooney kid
Mad Mooney kid
I'm gonna chop you up
I'm gonna chop you up
I'm gonna chop you up!

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