

The Dispensation of Life and Death

Necro

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

sample

Do you want me to be the guy your trying to make me?

Do you want me to be the guy that orders people to die?

Do you want me to be Dispensation of life and death?

You convicted me for dispensating life and death
the Fucking PRESIDENT OF THE United states can't even do this

sample end[Necro]

Nothin like a dead pastor, splattered all over concrete like plaster
ON sabath, a blasphemist disaster

I provide you with intricate, sadistic shit
To guide you but diss the click and we'll divide you like arithmetic
Ridin with the pistol grips sliding down low in conspicuous
Were not sliding the biscuit clip

Buck at your release bullets inside you bitch
And if your in a car we'll pull UP TO THE SIDE of it
You know the rest, the pressure hurts

Bumped in your chest again, you'll be using your best efforts
Tuckin your intestants in, like dress shirts

A professional hit, your fucked like molested kids in church
Were cave beings, we crave seeing death like arabians
Stabbing your flesh like Linda Coursavien

Numerous punctures, its humourous how a human crumbles when juxed
Thats how the universe functions[Chorus X2]

You'll live as long as I let you

You owe me your life

You'll die as soon as I give the order to get youKill 'em

Life and death the facts it will always get you

Remember

Knife and tacts the tools use to affect youI have the ability, to mentaly detatch myself from emotion
And the agility to dementedly slash your flesh with a motion
During a comotion whats occuring is a promotion
When I crack you in public, all you see is the blur of an explosion

Im pure corrosion of conformity, I love deformity
Like slice faces like shrapnel from bunkers in normandy
I observe you as non existant
the nerve of you to think your sadistic
Your an assistant, a piss ant
An unrealistic bitch ass, you kiss ass
A dumb cystic fibrosic spastic that piss in his pants
If you see a stranger, stabbing a stranger
Dont get involved that shit'll be stranger
When your in danger, of your life being taken
Over, something that wasnt a major concern of yours
Now your in surgery, cause an artery got cut with a razor
Ya played yaself you walk your line in life. Dont go batty,
this rap I kick is deep like the shit Manson told PattyChorus x2*sample* This sensation of life and
death*sample* This sensation of life and death

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