

# Dopesick - Goretex

## Necro

(Necro and gortex)

Hey yo Gore why you felon carry bombs on your seat  
Fuck the world I'm all about cash you are what you eat  
Why you pop so many pills when you carryin heat?  
So the effects in 3d when I splatter your beak(Gortex)  
I use your moms for drug runs in your pops truck  
Chopped up 2 in the belly smellin like rock She tried to cook it up  
The most depraved you playin toast to a pope with AID's  
Permanent fades the surgical ones murderous ones  
Nature with zomie saringe in your cap and your froze  
You came in the lab and got turned down like Natilie Cole  
The massacre works for traffic and dirt the capital squirts  
Yall needs some agents cats is really actors at birth  
The glenwood anthem nappy style cracked in the knees  
20 G's stayin thugged out like Reggae hot beats  
'cause yall some brokest rockin tight suits and gloves  
And you got bitch tits bigger then Bob from fight club  
Get knifed up your whole lifes done media chance  
Ziti in clamps show money key in advance  
Gore's back for more now you got a reason to dance  
Faggots head cap be turned out to candy ass yaps(Necro and gortex)  
Hey yo Gore why you felon carry bombs on your seat  
Fuck the world I'm all about cash you are what you eat  
Why you pop so many pills when you carryin heat?  
So the effects in 3d when I splatter your beak(2x)(Gortex)  
I'm like the new Belushi thick slots to young groupies  
Knew this white bitch who used to smoke crack and loved roofies  
Stuck a fork in her pump a man of war restraining order  
Stalkin Mandy Moore grammy style hit when I came off the tour  
Some amyl Nitrates we call em pop ups for short  
Rehab for quitters ballin aint no stoppin the sport  
Rock the advance I cop the whore house in the loose figgero  
With narcaleps and Terrets bitches like Deuce Biggalo  
Off flavor contorsions daughters and mothers orfans  
From here to Portland morphine shots to Teen abortions  
Gore's law get checked in the saunogram  
Certified specialized in the perks of mamagrams  
Run up in your mansion organize like we the mansons  
My lifes a snuff flick cut in with thug and drug anthems

Get your wig pushed back hair plugs like Ted Danson  
Some uptown rush for dust blunts and Fresh Branson  
Blow off your shit holdin your clit panities pissed  
Confused cats tuck it under eager to switch  
Beavers to stitch the secret you the tranny rapper pile ya bitch  
Seein your whole click sewin ya lips(Necro and gortex)  
Hey yo Gore why you felon carry bombs on your seat  
Fuck the world I'm all about cash you are what you eat  
Why you pop so many pills when you carryin heat?  
So the effects in 3d when I splatter your beak(2x)

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