

Gory Days

Necro

Check it(Hook x1)
You might get stabbed in your heart
Gory Days
Get the butcher knife and tear you apart
Gory Days
Gory Days
You better finish what you start
Gory Daaaaaays When we bludgeon you'll get your brain laced
We'll punch you in the same place
You're bein hands on erased
You crack your head first
Til we break our hands on your face
Whatever I get - you get worse
I got a busted lip
This ain't a playfight
You got stitches in a hospital bed hearse
You'll get beaten in broad daylight
People watchin me kid but I ain't got no stage fright
You're gettin cracked through the side
No cops in sight
We'll find you and put bombs under your eyes
The struggle to live - corrupt
Because too many kicks will pummel your ribs
And if there's more beef
And no ones jumpin in to dead it
When you're outnumbered by six
Wit me and my peeps swingin hatchets and axes
You think they wanna get hit?
All OGs know the code of the street
Mind your own biz, never go to police - that's how it is
I live Scarface scenes
I live Pulp Fiction scenes
Life is one big movie on the screen
Gory Days You might get stabbed in your heart
(2 Hooks with variation)
Gory Days
Get a butcher knife and tear you apart
Gory Days
Gory Daaaaaays

You better finish what you start
(Bitches)
Gory Days
You might get stabbed in your heart
Get a machete and tear you apart
Gory Days
Gory Days
You better finish what you start
Gory Daaaaaays
(I hope you die)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>