

# Food for Thought

## Necro

(Necro)

(Check The Dragon)

Get served like a restaurant, follow my orders  
Your style gets taken out, 'cause you're a bite swallowed with water  
I think I'll eat into your mind instead  
Poison you with M.S.G then crack you with cans of soda upside your head  
It's free delivery of flavour at it's foulest  
You could get beat down all day, I stay open for hours  
Fly like chicken wings, what I prepare kid  
Will leave your stomach full of knife wounds, you'll need some spare ribs  
You're fish, you're chicken, my recipe  
Requires me leaving your gizzard scissor'd, my specialty  
Is an apetizer, you're hungry? I'm starvin' ya  
'Cause you're souped up, my evil's won ton, get burnt like barbecue  
Shrimp, anybody that stepped to me lost  
'Cause my steelo is cold like noodles with sesame sauce  
Now eat your words as you shoot your bladder  
Cause you got no guts in you, them shits are onn my poo poo platter

(Chorus 2X)

Yo it's food for thought, these fightin' rhymes  
Hit every street corner like chinese take-out, vitamins for the mind  
Nutrients for the brain, lyrical fluid  
Is dirty like the chinese food in your hood but you're still addicted to it(Necro)  
You're lost in the sauce as it clogs your vessels  
I'll undo the blouse of your spouse and give her my house special  
My raps are hot and sour, they choke you  
You make no moves like a vegetable, you're fake like tofu  
When I rap to my customers I'm nice  
But if you're not you'll get porked with a fork 'cause my brain's fried like rice  
You're vegetarian, you don't want beef  
You won't bite with no more teeth, you're a crumb like 4C(?)  
Your whole fuckin' character's dead  
You're plain like fried rice without the pees, carrots and egg  
I'm white like rice without the soy sauce  
And if you hate me for that, kid step up and end up a destroyed corpse  
You're chopped like suey, the slang I drop is chewy  
Mad hard, cats can't digest  
The food is fat packed with lard, too much gives you a bad heart  
You're so gassed your ass blasted out a gastric fart

(Chorus)(Necro)

I start cookin' with a low flame then increase  
Till you're deceased with your brain on the floor lookin' like lo mein  
Torment you constantly, serve you broccoli  
Mixed with Clorox to see if you plot, my menu's an atrocity  
Here's a fortune cookie, my generosity  
It reads: "Very soon in the future you'll vomit green"  
Your mom cries from her eyes when you're cut up like onions  
Then your body's reincarnated in the form of dumplings  
Take my advice, try a quart of  
Boiled rice, dandruff, oiled lice, here's your side order  
You got lobster on your plate ready to be chewed  
But you're going to starve 'cause you're blind and can't see food  
You're sweet without the sour  
So I force you to devour sauerkraut raw for about an hour  
Chicken, I'll leave your breast cut  
SautÃ© it with as-bes-tos, 'cause I'm water chest-nuts!(Chorus)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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