

# Evil Shit

## Necro

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This beat's some evil shit to inspire you to start a fire  
Do something illegal, only thing you require is a wire to strangle someone  
Let out your anger, stop buildin up, you're filled up with pain and anguish  
Kid do you understand my insane language?  
Sensus(?), violence, psychology, apprentices of sickness learnin the art of ballin(?) and robbery with demented  
instincts  
Cemented in your mental is the exceptional fact that feeling sentimental for humans is detrimental  
I'm experimental in the ways of murderin you hurbs and turds with absurd words and verbs  
Would you have perfered being lured into a crucifixed scenerio, were you're eaten by birds? Bein perserio(?)  
Who's(?) convicted, describing good descriptions  
Perscribing murder through scribes, and desicrate the bible's vibes  
Maggots crawling on this page as I write this rap  
It's amazing, appalling, I think Satan's calling. I might snap[Chorus X2]  
Rap, stab, flesh, puke, slip and grab your neck  
Bludgeon you bloody you buddy, you stupid? What's after death?  
Psychological with the demonic pull, reelin you in dis 'n peelin your skin like a psychotic bull God won't protect  
your existence, so I dont respect your religion  
Visually you reflect a pidgeon, this'll be dissected by traffic  
Graphic violence the science of a bloodbath is mathematic multiplying of catostrophic dying of vinyl plastic  
Or a CD, massive(?), you can't answer whether I'm making sense or not or imitating Manson  
Preaching the end of God is my mantra. Enter the pod, take a trip into the nucleus of gore where the center is  
scarred  
You'll catch a barbarian beating by convicted thugs  
Left in the sanitary, I'm eating perscription drugs  
Force me to brutalize, demonstrate to you how I utilize a butcher knife to computerize your flesh pixelate you  
Triple 6 degrade you. You can't quarentine the therapeutic thorazine for ever putrid horror scenes  
That sick cleverly secluded in the origin of this cerebrum deep-rooted info for the corroneer team[Chorus X2]  
Rap, stab, flesh, puke, slip and grab your neck  
Bludgeon you bloody you buddy, you stupid? What's after death?  
Psychological with the demonic pull, reelin you in dis 'n peelin your skin like a psychotic bull

Lyrics provided by  
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