

Necro, Circle Of Tyrants

(feat. Mr Hyde Goretex III Bill and Captain Carnage)

Yo, I'm like a dead corpse
Crawling out the dirt, on some zombie shit
Aiming for your neck to bite the flesh where the veins connect
My brains incorrect, traumatize you in a sec
My raps are like crack in a deck, satanic intellect
Slaughters you, I got more for you
Gore for you, your flesh is sort of blue
You'll be begging someone to pull me off of you
When I'm stabbing you I offered you a chance to leave
You'll only understand when you bleed
There's no talking to you
Just shoving a fork in you
Who the fuck you talking to?
Im pure death in the flesh, I'll arrange a coffin for you
My knife packing status, got you shook
A lot of crooks will respect my rep
Step, kid I advise you not to look
Turn your head, or you'll turn up dead
Put you to sleep inside a burning bed
Learn from what I said
I'm mashing your peeps, then I'm squishing you deep
Beneath, where the deceased, rest in peace

(Mr. Hyde)

I.. injure you with ninja crews
Contemplate what's in to do, negotiate with Satan
Cause it's his decision too
Hold a sword like ghost dog
Leaving bloody gross gore
So disgusting that your corpse is not allowed in most morgues
So jagged and decrypted kid, the maggots rejected it
I dumped it in the sea and killed all life except for squid (What)
Walk the wrong path, deviated by demons
While you faggot mother fuckers inebriated by semen
Lure you with my web, shank your corduroy to red
If they look for you they'll find you in the mortuary dead
Fill the clip up with the lead then put the biscuit to the head
After I ripped you up to shreds I'll take a sip of what you bled
Don't ever try and hawk or riff 'cause I don't wanna talk
Ill play the kind of sport the way you catch a tomahawk
Open up your skull, fragmets fall to the ground
Take a toke and sniff a pull now your drawn to the sound

(Goretex)

Thugs cry blood, supported by the hemp and the guns
Y'all tempt me to flip, so morbid when I empty the clip
It's awful how we decorate your coffin, send me the clit
We celebrate with Henney blood shakes, that render me sick
Whatever ya fix, get fitted with the milley of chrome
Rap Vinny Jones, I dis attach snatch from the bone
And ate the last witnesses
K-ed out on medicine
Health nut, crush up my wheat germ
Chase it with heroine
Guerilla biscuits, busting your windpipes into splinters
Another thinning corpse paint in the frost of the winter
Circle of tyrants, rocking the inverted crossed iced-out
Blood forming, two in your face
Get erased, lights out
Spikes out for dish rags, keep em on the hip like ship bags
You don't want it fag
Your left in the bubble covered, we'll shoot up fair

State bent, like breathing rubber
So be advised
Lucifer's rising the invocation of my demon brother

(Ill Bill)

Splattered in blood, fathom my thoughts patterns with drugs
Morbid visions of cadavers ravaged by maggots and bugs
Beetles crawling out of your eyes sockets
Puss pouring out of your mouth on top of dry vomit
Billions of body bags, blood drenched battle fields
Big butcher knives, you fucking faggots
Get your fucking face erased from your cabbage
Tangled and gored on top, half of you're body hanging off the door
Spasm and splash your organs across the floor
Its death...the slug hit the bullet proof vest
I took from the police..man after I blew off his head
We Knights In Satan Service Satan's sadists
God is an atheist
You fucking idiots, your bitches give brain to us
Save yourself, the altar of sacrifice
We criminally insane, escape form Bellview
Sniffing up cocaine
Don't even try it, its Ill Bill, the gourmet of violence
Donate my brain to science, vacation insane asylums

(Captain Carnage)

Come on come all to my carnival of carnage
Where I'll.. slice and dice and peel off your shell like an orange
I'm too precise not to be nice
I nail you like Christ you'll pay twice, the price
I'll put brains on ice
For preparation prepare for the separation
Of your foundation so come get your frown basted
In hot sauce I'll roasted you like hot dogs on an open fire
I'm a trig like Myer
But don't admire the entire picture
Because I hang you like fixture
So when you enter the mixture
Use extreme caution, because it only takes one portion
To perform an abortion with the steel that I force in
You feel lost when you get tossed in the bottomless gorge
The heroin horde got guns and swords swords swords swords