

Belligerent Gangsters

Necro

I'll fuck you up, go ask about me.
We're legendary, so kid don't doubt me.
Brooklyn to L.E.S, itchin to smack ya.
New York City, Belligerent Gangsters.
The most savage rapper to ravage ya click,
Clapping ya cabbage quick.
Demolish, polish the gun off,
Get one off in ya back when you jet,
Tried to run off.
Caught you, put you in a mortuary,
Unfortunatley for you, you get buried.
Sepulturaed, I rep the purist, putrid music,
Death rap, the new shit.
Ground breaking, breaking you down,
Rapists, like Kevin Bacon get downed.
Truncate you, punk, hold my own kid,
Like a drunken monk, blindfolded.
Piercing your armor, transfixion, transfusion,
Transport corpse in quicksand.
Sick diction, infliction, conviction,
Cryptic encryption, rip shit.
Uncontrollably, my goal will be to put a gun hole in your globe,
You'll fold easily.
A pugilist, using my fist to bruise you up,
Kid if you insist, the brutalist
I'll fuck you up, go ask about me.
We're legendary, so kid don't doubt me.
Brooklyn to L.E.S, itchin to smack ya.
New York City, Belligerent Gangsters.
Hi me, meet the real me,
A misfit with a biscuit, ya feel me?
Bombard you, dissect you, carve you,
Let off the guard-u, connect, blow ya head off.
Make fragments of ya do-rag son,
Necro and Flanagan, we're Cro-Magnons.
Bangin' like gang members, hangin' with wranglers,
Hard rocks like Kerrang!
Dice appendages into percentages,
People shook ever since we entered the biz.
Curtains, a hurtin' for certain,
Blood squirting, alertness, advertence.
Necromantic, pop you like a zantac

Leave you dead like Ahmet from Atlantic.
Frantic, tic tic tic tic, tock.
Click clack, Glock, pop.
Street justice, squeezing muskets,
Keep it gully like Ceaser Agustus.
Never compromise, stomp the competition into submission, I'm on the rise.
I'll fuck you up, go ask about me.
We're legendary, so kid don't doubt me.
Brooklyn to L.E.S, itchin to smack ya.
New York City, Belligerent Gangsters.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>