

Warcloud, Freestyle Over Wu-Tang Forever Beat

From an undiscovered planet a sign of damage
The savage caveman in the name of Asiatics
Black kid's lace up your shoes tight
We move like cheetahs in the hot grasslands, watch my platoon strike
I spawned out of a different ocean than human beings
Amphibious lyricist slithered through fluid streams
Ruined dreams, Sinister' ministers making cream
Slit them from their neck to their spleen then hear them scream
Assassin, killer E.R. with three bars
Wandering the hospital halls with bloody claws
I live, it's War of the Worlds', who's back gives
Not mine or my crew, cyborgs with black skin
Smack cops, four men walk with black glocks
Dissect your brain, disinfect the wack thoughts
The Highlander', cobra commander, slip through scanners
Lone Wolf' who hunts the hunter with sledge hammers
I came from parts unknown, crushing bones
Multiply into a thousand clones if caught alone
Lyricist by day, mass murderer by night
MCs about face and salute when I grab the mic
I've existed for centuries past and folklore
Hunted down dinosaurs and fought in the Civil War
Drastic lunatic, Lonely Stranger', you're in danger
The man of a million faces without a pager
You can't contact The Dark Side of the Moon'
Where I'm sipping warm gin and plotting the earths doom