

Busta Rhymes, Intro there is only one year left

Daddy, what's it gonna be like in the year 2000?
Well, sweetheart, for your sake I hope it'll be all peaches and cream
But I'm afraid the endtime is near
The Cataclysmic Apacalypse referred to the scriptures of every holy book known
to mankind
It will be an era fraught with boundless greed and corruption
Where global monetary systems disintegrate leaving brother to kill brother
For a grain of overcooked rice
The nations of the civilized world will collapse under the oppressive weight
of
paracidal political conspiracies
Which remove all hope and optimism from their once faithful citizens
Around the globe generations of polluters will be punished for their sins
Unshielded by the ozone layer they have successfully depleted
Left to bake in the searing naked rays of light
Wholesale assassination serve to destabilize every remaining government
Leaving the starving and wicked defend for themselves
Blood-thirsty renegade cyborgs created by tax dodge in corporations recavocho
Pissed off androids tired of being slaves to a Godless and gutless system
Where the rich get richer and the poor get fucked over and out
Unleashed worldwide destruction by means of nuclear Holocaust
Enslaving the terrified masses
Leaving in its torturous way nothing but vicious cannibalistic mutating
radiating
And horribly disfigured ords of satanic killres, begged on revenge, but
against doom
There are so few left alive, starvation rain supreme
Forcing our lucky survivors to eat anything and anyone in thrie path
Massive earthquakes crack the planet's crust like a hollow egg shell
Causing unending volcanic eruptions
Creatures of the seven seas unable to escape to certain death upon land
Boiling in their liquid prison, disease encircles the earth
Plagues and viruses, with no known cause or cure, laying waste whatever draws
breath
And human kind having proven itself to be nothing more than a race of ruthless
scavengers
Fall victim to merciless attack on the hands of interplanetary alien tribes
Who seek to pelker or chorb remains
This is Extinction Level Event, the final world front and there is only one
year left
That's cool, I can't hardly wait!
You don't have to because here it is...because here it is...because here it is
Yo, callin all live niggaz!
Callin all live bitches!
We have a job for ya'll on planet earth
Flipmode world domination in progress
MUTHAFUCKAZ!!!!!!!