

Warcloud, Crash Course

Crash Course

(Warcloud)

In the presence of dark enemies outnumbered by the infinity
I laugh in the dark, a petal lark, time relaxed
Shining black clash centipede, I attack ooh yah
Bang who fights streets and ___ antique
Wu-Tang Clan chief, Spiderman versus the Sandman
Flower dark American bandstand, slow death hand
Night fall ___ fleet, eighty eight weapons meet
John Logan was Cherokee chief, I killed a man
Wrote jot note, divided lake, Snow Creek
Fantastic Four rock man cigar
Stands classic whores, glock man bizarre, by far
Seen better luck of teens, they never fuck with me
Indian monkey hide, spied in the countryside
He live comfortably sorcerer scared of ghost whores
Bucket of piss, sweet down the deck
Those who disrespect catch thorns growing in their neck
In the set deck, Gillette Johnny Appleseed prison call collect
I was lost in the Jedi mind tricks to Boba Fett
Cars I smash past cops busting .45s for cash pops, I laugh lots
Heavy set of boot prints of Israeli men
A bar just down two blocks, some sound, Wu rocks
Fanatics, mutants and aliens
Your crew's perfetic, rhyme diabetic
Toulouse/too loose and of the scaly fins
Rock badger rabbit, like the owl I prowl for mice
Who are found inside my thermal optic howl, child sinister sites
Shark patterns, dark matter, Halloween lantern
Harp flatter, March gathered, sharp cancer
And girls it was your world, kill a man and lay curled
Physical display blurred
The divinity of enemies to the word
My pal he God blessed, Skarekrow and the Pro
Snow jaw turn to snow gun
Eight thousand spines, earthquake, a thousand minds
Jack Weller sellers of Hollowdene, don't follow me
Cold sorrow tree, under weather clever ambulance
College scene, skeleton ArmaGen