

# Warcloud, Mics, Turntables, Spray Cans & Records

Artist: Holocaust f/ Leviathan, Skarekrow  
Album: Nightmares That Surface from Shallow Sleep  
Song: Mics, Turntables, Spray Cans & Records  
Typed by: Cno Evil

(Intro: Holocaust)

Aiyo g, we gon' bong, pinball over here, down the street  
Yo, the Los Angeles fabulous  
Yo, Warcloud, the Skarekrow, Leviathan  
The Great Chiefs, yo, it's how we rock it  
Yo, yo, call how we rock it

(Hook 2X: Holocaust)

'Mics, Turntables, Spray Cans & Records'  
'Mics, Turntables, Spray Cans & Records'

(Holocaust)

Aiyo, my pen is a merciless sword that burns you open  
Throw your arms and legs in a big barrel of vinegar  
Puny little men in green uniform want to hurt Warcloud  
Warcloud smash, the planet crash  
Deep in the Sun, I'm awfully unstable  
Spin like a quarter on the edge of a coffee table  
Sterling rap cap motherfuckers like AK's  
For decades, I infect AIDS to rap brigades  
A mutated strand that swell up your head and burst it  
Hideous, my pitiless pretty hits are the grittiest  
Eat through the walls, and I look at your girl's skirt, 'cause  
Cambodian dirt buzz, waffle cones and soap suds  
Helicopter fire power shower you after April  
Warehouse machinery, heavy bionical chronicle  
Old abominable supersonical, metropolital  
Metacarpals pop orchestras, burn away your vertebrae  
Swamp wars, imported nexus, raise your plexus  
Bitter bone lecture epics, old and cryptic  
Down in the hollow, men crumble when I mumble  
Underwater cyber jungle, lyrics tumble

(Hook 2X) \*same time as the chorus\*

(Chorus 2X: Leviathan)

Great Chiefs, we slaughter, clobber all impostors  
Urban legends stalkers, fresh off the meat locker  
Urban legends stalkers, Great Chiefs, we conquer  
Clobber all impostors, fresh off the meat locker

(Leviathan)

Drunk off the Lager, slobber, speech improper  
Zooming past coppers, renegade hip hoppers  
Shake, rattle or shatter, mirrors to windows  
Hence those ears, enchanted drums explode  
The vertebrae of homes, Holmes, we got you zoned out  
Great Chief scout, muzzle your snout dog  
It's turbulence, turbulence, el swift  
Knuckle uppercut, detaching the fence  
Scars are permanent, permanent  
Parallax crack backs on wax, smack you brats  
Trapped in a torture rack, we torture tracks  
Sure son release the Mantra, asthma, microphone basher  
Answer for your cancer, tomahawk slasher, yo, causing disaster

(Chorus/Hook 2X)

(Leviathan)

Fresh off the meat locker...

(Skarekrow)

Lyrics leave you with more knots than spots on a leopard  
The crocodile shepherd, leave teeth marks in records  
And bend microphones, poor funeral homes  
That's right boy, you in the danger zone  
I hook up with MC's, make love to MP's  
Have natural labour and give birth to CDs  
Drop niggas on their heads like careless baby-sitters  
You can throw your best verses and I'll flush them down the shitter  
Tear out your tongue and feed it to the scavengers  
Carve a mark on my chest for every \_\_\_ challenger  
Who died on this mission and got malnutrition  
Went up against drive, and then survived the collision  
My hands swoop from my pockets, evil plotter eye socket  
Couldn't block it, broke his forearm trying to stop it  
My comments ripped his veins to his arm pits  
And dragged the flag, puffing through hot car pits  
Hard hits to the head, make the genius retarded  
Split his confidence like the Red Sea Parting  
Bear trap raps, snapped on his back from the black man  
Trying to grow on site, take flight on the Damascus

(Chorus/Hook 2X)

(Leviathan)

Fresh off the meat locker

(Unknown singer)

We can be, we can be, we can be...

(Hook 2X)

(Outro: Holocaust (unknown singer))

Great Chiefs (We can be, we can be, we can be, everything...  
We can be anything...)