

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...)