

Warcloud, Purple Hearts

Life is a killer disease im holdin 9's
break your brain up and roll it in a blunt to blow your mind
dumb and blind can't see armageddon we blaze roaches
rob stage coaches, blast and throw explosives
the dopest
drunkin gun slinger, moonshine
roam the ghost town and gundown foes at noontime
holocaust call the shots get drunk and brawl alot
fly plots let off 5 shots the cyclops
in your face like eyedrops
after you hit the weed
we dump out seeds and smoke until our noses bleed
in the wasteland these streets in rage is why we blaze
westcoast god hearts cold like ice age
im ancient orginal man mental patient
armed with a jagged stone axe retaliation
its futal we strapped with shanks and hand shooters
and we'll smash through ya....