

Warcloud, Smuggling Booze In The Graveyard

(Sample: The Untouchable's "Mr. Postman")

Wait, oh yes, wait a minute Mr. Postman

Wait, wait Mr. Postman

I think Mr. Postman looked at me

Woah yeah, you got a letter in your bag for me

Please please Mr. Postman

Oh yeah

(Scooby Doo

sample)

Shaggy : Like what do we do now?

Fred : Well, there's no doubt in my mind that that hermit's the Creeper

Daphne : Let's get back to the Mystery Machine and go for the Sheriff

Shaggy : Boy am I glad we've see the last of that creeper

Scooby : Me too

Velma : The Creeper!

Shaggy : Zoiks! It's him!

(Intro: Holocaust)

Warcloud, Unique, yeah

Beat City , verbal warriors

Observe, call the corridor warriors

Yo yo

(Holocaust)

Unmarked graves, bone havens, jaw breaker tycoon

Choke sleeper Porsche from the land fields, my jam kills

Rusty iron giant who razzmatazz the world

Smash a champ soda, took his bike, left him his girl

Candy her phalanges, we smuggle booze in the graveyard

Lush vine of roses, I pop shots ferocious

And rewire your faulty brain circuitry as a courtesy

If you cop the drop, emergency home surgery

From the mandibles of a mechanical cannibal

A titanical, grammatical mosaic dismantled you

And snapped three million bare skeletons, creatures rotting

In the museum I put bodies upon bodies

Ultimate heavy cannon, seven ships and seven hats

Victorious stoned by raved Arian, followed by eleven bats

Off to my moon base, one of the moons of Pluto

Then back to blast the city, Sneaky Pete and Black Bart

Six finger gem wine opener, the train

Through the desert on the Horse With No Name' and heavy fame

Green hunting hawk, hunting swan, atomic pesticides

I burst through your Great Wall of China , you demolecularise

Grail jail crushing creepers

A bribe in the hand betrayals mystic Van Hart

They who enter at the backstairs, expect to get shown out out the window

Yo yo yo, expect to get shown out out the window

(Chorus x2: Warcloud)

Walnut jelly pool shark, welcome to the lighthouse

Pistol in a bread box, one flew over cuckoo

Zombies cooped up in a cottage smoking

cigars

Pipe bomb at the Olympics, Stone Roses

(Juleunique)

We be the undercover specimen, phenomenal mind explosive

Bomb your landmark with a charge of nitroglycerin convulsive

Resource for resources, those who contradict I speak against

We attack with forces, the thunderous thunderstorm

Me and my swarm we way above the norm'

I snatch your mics so hard that it dislocate your arm

Y'all niggas ain't knowing about the 360 divine
Tragedy, the last paragraph, get to the bottom line
Cats' minds that I build with, they be the solid kind
Cause they spark in my projects they be the same kind
Who dare come amongst us and lend more jewels for battling
My nitroglycerin charge leave your database shattering
Regurgitate rhymes, speed on your head, brain battering
Fantastic rap mic fabulous
Cipher niggas grab microphones, spit hazardous
Resurrect the mental dead like Lazarus
Catch me up north chilling up in Club Cannabis
Me and Warcloud knock your dome rocky like the Grand Canyon is
Cipher niggas flip the format in your manuscript
You can't handle it, get smashed like a sandwich is

(Break: Holocaust)

We flat house floozies, floozies
The Jakes stay in the door house yo
Yo yo yo yo yo

(Chorus x2)

(Holocaust)

I'm like a '57 Chevy Christine, so pristine
On the candy apple sweet cream sixteen peep
My raps are the front runners of land creatures like the cola can
Heavy heavy hollow spine fish, the line was
crisp
Deadly game show and behind tomb number three
Is the imperial eating eyeball serial
Letters From a Killer', I gulp your brains down with Miller
Dark side tiller, I stab you in the chest with a pillar
That collapse the Greek monument, Great Chiefs conglomerate
Shadow circle the hall with swords, bloody astonishment
Faces slide across walls, off y'all so grand
We sent two groups, one the foot and one the hand
Wu-Tang Clan, barbarians and iron samurais
Whisper battle cries that shatter skies and planets die
World eaters and y'all termites in the canister
Code of soldier janitor, horror flicks over the banister
Alleyway butcher, eight spirits that nurture
This rap's the dead body of a sewer maintenance worker

(Chorus x2)