

# Warcloud, Vampire Kung-Fu

Artist: Holocaust

Album: Smugglin' Booze in the Graveyard

Song: Vampire Kung-Fu

Typed by: Knowledge God

(Intro: Holocaust)

Warcloud, alias Alcatraz

Fuck your bitch in the graveyard late night like Pretty Wolf

They catch your madness power, watching Elviro, will it vanish early

Crack your head with a Wu-Tang bat

My ancestors spoke the Iroquoian language

That is Cherokee, some spoke in Muskogee

That is chalk to all your weak niggas chichoco

Stupid Tenderfoot, I gut your brain with a hook

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(Chorus 2X: Holocaust)

Came to kill the champ there ain't even nobody with you

Heavy blade kiss you, the SuperPatriot century

Son you move noisily, box office the Gun Play'

Old Legend of Dead Horse, dirty Wu Vampire Kung-Fu'

(Holocaust)

I live in a hollowed out asteroid it's Warcloud

Better living through circuitry, Palaeolithic surgery

Half man, half planet Mercury, I hurt MC's

One day it rained and then people began to melt

Assassination, I sent an agent in a nation of Masons

To slay a third of Earth's population from vindication

A dirty helicopter, my blades are my swords

When it descends upon you the sound of a zillion chariots

Nightmare Room', old truth cause this is scariest

And every island fled away and the mountains were not found

Shadowless zombie swordsmen, chills

Swoop up on you and launch your head in the hills

Sword mechanic tragic, mastermind Jurassic

Laughing out lumber, leave you bloody construction yards

Shattered spirit shields with lyric fields

Of one armed Ghost Samurai from the past that murdered ungodly

The thunder struck oddly, I blast a dusty shotty

Freak gazed hideous, slump your carcass the prettiest

Angry wood cutters, soda fish, motion switch

Blizzard kicks brain, sound waves and astounds slaves

Dirty mull and meat market massacre, mirage

Crash like the Hammer of the Gods' and leave you lodged

Under heavy doors explore these warlords

Mystic paradise, my axe closet with shovels in it

Nine million ninjas fall on you with lightsabers

Cannibalistic neighbours, Ghost Pirates' and heartless raiders

Old Gator Man' who is seldom seen

He lives in a cave made of moths with dusty wings

(Chorus 2X)

(Warcloud)

'Odds Against Tomorrow', we sat at separate tables

With rats the size of rhinoceros in the stables

The silly old man went and hung himself with a cable

They found him with his shoes on the wrong foot, a fable

The skinny little pimp had cut her face with a straight razor

Girl from the gutter, I murdered another

We went in 'The Ocean' and we began to argue

I left bloody and blood flooded the water

Mean man Alcatraz Grey overachieving

Leaves in the sunshine, dirty shovels for evening  
Starsky and Hutch met Cagney & Lacey  
The bloody old man meat market wasn't hasty  
The rhyme was kind of pasty, great like Yogi Berra  
While Arab Nomads pitched their tents in the Sahara  
He had lit cigarettes for eyes  
Golden unicycles, seals playing harmonicas  
I laugh as I smoke on the hillside  
Gun in the grass, get at me and we can still ride  
I might sip a beer at Muldoon's Saloon  
The man who left cigar smoke throughout the room  
Straighten niggas up like the Clan, we witty black skinheads  
Pissing in mugs, bury whore in your nigga graveyard  
Your happiness is a love jewel, Hell jewel and right jewel  
Bite through, twice cruel, bite, snipe you on a mic duel  
'Seduced By Madness' and gathering madness in the mouth of madness  
Outstanding madness, candlelit madness, lucrative fugitive  
A hungry nation now, now nation or end cycle  
Smugglin' Booze in the Graveyard' with a rifle  
Might full, delightful, tossed vital collateral force, lost soldier  
Glitchy explosion, pitfall, Alcatraz Jigsaw Puzzle'  
I'll snuff you

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro: Warcloud)

Warcloud

My raps is like zoo books in the dark with misfits  
Twist tank barrels in the bowl, send them for Christmas