

# Busta Rhymes, Intro there is only one year left

Daddy, what's it gonna be like in the year 2000?  
Well, sweetheart, for your sake I hope it'll be all peaches and cream  
But I'm afraid the endtime is near  
The Cataclysmic Apacalypse referred to the scriptures of every holy book known  
to mankind  
It will be an era fraught with boundless greed and corruption  
Where global monetary systems disintegrate leaving brother to kill brother  
For a grain of overcooked rice  
The nations of the civilized world will collapse under the oppressive weight  
of  
paracidal political conspiracies  
Which remove all hope and optimism from their once faithful citizens  
Around the globe generations of polluters will be punished for their sins  
Unshielded by the ozone layer they have successfully depleted  
Left to bake in the searing naked rays of light  
Wholesale assassination serve to destabilize every remaining government  
Leaving the starving and wicked defend for themselves  
Blood-thirsty renegade cyborgs created by tax dodge in corporations recavocho  
Pissed off androids tired of being slaves to a Godless and gutless system  
Where the rich get richer and the poor get fucked over and out  
Unleashed worldwide destruction by means of nuclear Holocaust  
Enslaving the terrified masses  
Leaving in its torturous way nothing but vicious cannibalistic mutating  
radiating  
And horribly disfigured ords of satanic killres, begged on revenge, but  
against doom  
There are so few left alive, starvation rain supreme  
Forcing our lucky survivors to eat anything and anyone in thrie path  
Massive earthquakes crack the planet's crust like a hollow egg shell  
Causing unending volcanic eruptions  
Creatures of the seven seas unable to escape to certain death upon land  
Boiling in their liquid prison, disease encircles the earth  
Plagues and viruses, with no known cause or cure, laying waste whatever draws  
breath  
And human kind having proven itself to be nothing more than a race of ruthless  
scavengers  
Fall victim to merciless attack on the hands of interplanetary alien tribes  
Who seek to pelker or chorb remains  
This is Extinction Level Event, the final world front and there is only one  
year left  
That's cool, I can't hardly wait!  
You don't have to because here it is...because here it is...because here it is  
Yo, callin all live niggaz!  
Callin all live bitches!  
We have a job for ya'll on planet earth  
Flipmode world domination in progress  
MUTHAFUCKAZ!!!!!!!