

# Warcloud, Freestyle Over Wu-Tang Forever Beat

Juggling test tubes, drunken professor hit your sector  
Razor blade tongue rips lungs  
Disinfects your mental sickness  
Your third eyes blind, the Lonely Stranger'  
From a parallel dimension populated by shape changers  
The last of my kind designed for street crime  
My spine is made up of snakes intertwined  
And combined with the steel and gold of ancient times  
Mankind will decline by thousands when I rhyme  
Holocaust, my brain leaks sounds, smother your town  
Bursting array of lyrics that hold you down  
Apocalypse, hold MCs for hostages  
Cock glocks and lick nine hot shots in their esophagus  
Neurologist, stab Adam's Apples with my scalpel  
Enhanced intellect blows holes through...err