

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