

# Warcloud, Freestyle Over Wu-Tang Forever Beat

From an undiscovered planet a sign of damage  
The savage caveman in the name of Asiatics  
Black kid's lace up your shoes tight  
We move like cheetahs in the hot grasslands, watch my platoon strike  
I spawned out of a different ocean than human beings  
Amphibious lyricist slithered through fluid streams  
Ruined dreams, Sinister' ministers making cream  
Slit them from their neck to their spleen then hear them scream  
Assassin, killer E.R. with three bars  
Wandering the hospital halls with bloody claws  
I live, it's War of the Worlds', who's back gives  
Not mine or my crew, cyborgs with black skin  
Smack cops, four men walk with black glocks  
Dissect your brain, disinfect the wack thoughts  
The Highlander', cobra commander, slip through scanners  
Lone Wolf' who hunts the hunter with sledge hammers  
I came from parts unknown, crushing bones  
Multiply into a thousand clones if caught alone  
Lyricist by day, mass murderer by night  
MCs about face and salute when I grab the mic  
I've existed for centuries past and folklore  
Hunted down dinosaurs and fought in the Civil War  
Drastic lunatic, Lonely Stranger', you're in danger  
The man of a million faces without a pager  
You can't contact The Dark Side of the Moon'  
Where I'm sipping warm gin and plotting the earths doom