

Warcloud

"Dead Man And His Step Son"

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[The Untouchables sampled]

Wait, oh yes, wait a minute Mr. Postman

Wait, wait Mr. Postman

I think Mr. Postman looked at me

Woah yeah, you got a letter in your bag for me

Please please Mr. Postman

Oh yeah

[Scooby Doo sample]

Shaggy : Like what do we do now?

Fred : Well, there's no doubt in my mind that that
hermit's the Creeper

Daphne : Let's get back to the Mystery Machine and go
for the Sheriff

Shaggy : Boy am I glad we've see the last of that
creeper

Scooby : Me too

Velma : The Creeper!

Shaggy : Zoiks! It's him!

[Intro: Warcloud]

Warcloud, unique, yeah

Beat City, Verbal Warriors

Observe the corridors

Yo yo

[Warcloud]

Unmarked graves, bow havens, jaw breaker tycoons
Choke sleeper porsche from the land fields, my jam
kills

Rusty iron giant who razmadazz the world

Smash a champ soda, took his bike, left him his girl

Candy her phalanges, we smuggle booze in the
graveyard

Lust vine of roses, I pop shots ferocious

And rewire your faulty brain circuitry as a courtesy

If you cop the drop, emergency home surgery

From the mandibles of a mechanical cannibal

A titanical, breumatil moseic dismantled you

And snapped 3 million bare skeletons, creatures
rotting

In the museum I pot bodies of foreign bodies
Ultimate heavy cannon, seven ships and seven hats
Victorious storm by rave 'barian followed by eleven
bats
Off to my room base, one of the moons of Pluto
Then back to blast the city, sneaky Pete and black Bart
Six finger gym wine opener, the train through the
desert
On the horse with no name and heavy fame
Green hunting hawk, hunting swan, atomic pesticides
I burst through your Great Wall of China, you
demoleculise
Grail jail crush

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