

Warcloud

"Mad Axes"

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[Intro: Warcloud]

Aiyo g, we gon' bong, pinball over here, down the street

Yo, the Los Angeles fabulous

Yo, Warcloud, the Skarekrow, Leviathan

The Great Chiefs, yo, it's how we rock it

Yo, yo, go how we rock it

[Hook 2X: Warcloud]

Mics, turntables, spray cans and records

Mics, turntables, spray cans and records

[Warcloud]

Aiyo, my pen is a merciless sword that burns you open

Throw ya arms and legs in a big barrel of vinegar

Puny little men in green uniform, want to hurt Warcloud

Warcloud smash, the planet crash

Deep in the Sun, I'm awfully unstable

Spin like a quarter on the edge of a coffee table

Sterling rap cap muthafuckas like AK's

For decades, I infect AIDS to rap brigades

A mutated stranded, swell up ya head and burst it

Hideous by pitiless greed, hits on a prettiest

Eat through the walls, and I look at ya girls skirt, cuz

Cambodian dirt buzz, waffle chromes and soap suds

Helicopter fire power shower you after April

Warehouse machinery, heavy bionical chronicle

Old abominable super sonical, metropolitan

Metacarpals, pop orchestra, run away ya vertebrae

Swamp voice, in for thick natures, raise ya flexures

Bitter bone lecture epics, holdin' cryptic

Down in the hollow, men crumble when I mumble

Underwater cyber jungle, lyrics tumble

[Hook 2X] *same time as the chorus*

[Chorus 2X: Leviathan]

Great Chiefs, we slaughter, clobber all impostors

Urban legends stalkers, fresh off the meat locker

Urban legends stalkers, Great Chiefs, we conquer

Clobber all impostors, fresh off the meat locker

[Leviathan]

Drunk off the Lager, slobber, speech improper

Zoomin' past coppers, renegade hip hoppers

Shake, rattle or shatter, mirrors to windows

Hen

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