

Warcloud f/ Crisis, Doc Doom, Rugged Monk, ShoGun Assason "Howling Wolves"

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[movie sample] We're arriving, there's a weird bloody
air hovering around here No help around here... {*keys
jingling*} Every master said this mist could help us
{*keys jingling*} {*attack sound followed by
screams*} Hey! Where'd he go to? {*gasping in
pain*} Stinking god foresaken mist Ahhh.. {*attack
sounds*} [Intro: Crisis (ShoGun Assason)] Wu-Tang
trumps, sit around the round table Straight lyrical
jewels, sippin' on black label Black Knights, Killarmy (all
is one, in suspicion, yo, yo, yo, yo) [ShoGun Assason] I
strike first, for my fangs got a blood-thirst Eject to
redempt the potion, low tux' wit hemo' tucks Based on
the circulatory, respiratory, and ya heart functions
Disruptin' ya nerve pathways, in the power of blood
clottin' Proteins that make ya heart burst, and the
shittin' gets worse And this shit gets worse, cuz ya
under attack By a lone wolf and his pack of hungry
wolves Rippin' flesh off the bone, crushin' a
microphone And suck out the marrow, we been around
longer than the pharaohs From alpha to omega, y'all X
niggaz analog like Sega Sixteen bit computer chips
While I be movin' digital, online, downloadin' My words
be wearin' out ya brain like erosion I got you trapped,
surrounded, closed in Usin' my senses, to smell the
chemical That seap through the pores of ya skin Like
Jacobson's organ, you better beware of this lyrical
horseman M.C.'s is gettin' tossed in, this rap rumble
royal Cuz our styles is scorchin', I'm champion, no one
can contend When I grab the pen and make my words
blend As I solicit syllables, drop jewels Actual facts that
leave full states cracked I hit him wit the truth so hard, I
knocked his melanin off his skeleton [Rugged Monk]
The Rugged one out the pack, Mighty Bomb Jack in
combat Don't ask that, question: did we win or lose
that? Black Knights, black kings, the massive, cypher,
Now King Fatal stings wit punishment, Mike Tys' style is
ruggedness Hit the undergrounds hard wit the
industries harder The process of life, will bring the
ghost right to a fight To ya beginners, Black Knights
creep like Supa Ninjaz Lethal swordsmen slangin' all
weak contention Wit my razor sharp projectile, watch

how I Black style Always crack smiles and show my
fangs Blood drains down the bottom of my fangs
Lookin' for clues, the wolf pack was to blame
[Interlude: Doc Doom] Aiyo, so stop smilin' (it's how it
go) M.C.'s stop smilin' (if you livin' in the ghetto) Black
Knights, Killarmy (nawhatimean?) Presents the house,
how it go down, aiyo [Doc Doom] My darts travel at the
speed of light So son take heed before you grab a mic
Doc Doom is dangerous and dangerously lyrics strike
Throughout the dungeon pit, spic niggaz be lovin' it
Vow to never ever break the covenant Black Knights,
West Coast Killa Beez, Bobby Digital Nowadays,
rappers in this industry so trivial That means
materialistic, bring that shit through my district And get
ya top twisted like a Mystic You midget, you talk shit
and niggaz live it, for real it's 'Bout as real as it's ever
gonna get, right here, right now Bang the underground
sound that's world reknown I'm like a pitcher on the
mound, throwin' strikes to these rap clowns So back
down, Black Knight brigade, we bust like four round
Only faggots pushin' my button like when phones dial
(muthafucka) Now I'm the greatest sound that's world
renown I'm like a pitcher throwin' strikes -- aww! (yo)
[Crisis] When I penalize I paralyze, commercial niggaz
terrified My peeps on the streets of Long Beach can
verify And we terrorize different divisions and never
blast to scare niggaz Black Tec niggaz, match the rap
wit hand triggers Easy access, you faggot niggaz be
theatric actin' in the gat fest Use that ass as target
practice, blast liquid from a solid and Then return you
back to gases Sharpshooters, sniper accuracy is what I
mastered Slugs leave you broken up, got that ass open
up You talk all that, you're jaw jabbin' once ya dopened
up Scopin' us my rhymes blow minds like Cocoa dust
We the drinkers, we connect like Pebble Beach Scar'
flicks It's hard to think that sound of war got ya seekin'
a shrink Make big cats shrink, sit back and watch the
Empire sink As Black Knights and Killarm' get out the
round table Every swing from the sword's fatal, leavin'
the industry disabled Muthafuckas, get ready for this,
we don't stop... (yo) [Warcloud] In the back, shootin' the
pistols, return marsupial tissues My brain is a
computer, which launch nuclear missiles That split you
into halves, blood-baths, the first to last When I walk
into the room feel a draft, I'm cursed and mad Hurt ya
staff wit a verse from the past, I'm Killgrave Wander
court fields in midnight and drill pains Still slaves in
this drunken parade, blunts in the rain Realizin' I got
nothin' but change, dumpin' ya frame Over water
faucets, spin on ya side like Neptune Gun you down in
rest rooms, M.C.'s catch flesh wounds On their ear

lobes, sip my beers cold, sometimes appear old
Carryin' seven scrolls, peg-legged in Musketeer robes
And fear shows, dirty black pirate, the rap tyrant
Scientist psychiatrist, drink and attack clients Track
'fiants when I step to the mic, weapon of light
Holocaust, you regrettin' ya life, steppin' to fight Wit
the humble young merchant, eighty minds in one
person They hop in and out time to time, that's why I'm
cursin' Who the fuck chump punks catch lumps and
slump bunk? Dumb struck, bench press dump trucks wit
one thrust Run just because you witnessed the scene,
spit kerosine That ignites on sight, War Machine, the
terror fiend Now the feast from the mind and the body,
we still hungry Watch my tongue bleed, blunt seeds,
I'm real ugly And twisted or tinted bizarre, I've travelled
far Walkin' late wit an eye-patch, braids and battle
scars .. Muthafuckas

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