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George Baker "Apocalypse"

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[Mr. Shadow]

If your ass wants to live another day
Get the fuck out of my way when I lyricly slay
Bring it on all my foes

Mr. Shadow be the one killing mothafuckas

Like told shove em all in holes

Lke a ghost i'ma hauncha mothafuckas make the stories tie

I can hear the cries I sing when you bring it with more jealousy

I give a bullet and begin to do the fool like I do that vatos mine

To the night with a sight when

I look the moon is full and get tool and look for my foe Got that five footed star on my chest so you know what I'm looking for

Murder you heard of me makin it dark like an eclips Like "Tales From the Crypt" I come equipped with the triple six

And I'm bound to get sick

It's The evilest lyricist bringing this wickedness nemisis Giant on my premisis withnessin part like the Exorcist Cause I'm comin to get em like every day You run and you can hide but you won't get away It's the game that I play like the quija board You can't see me but you will believe me, and need me If you look a little closer you can see The Shadow of a demon appearin

I'm hearing the voices that tell me to do the evil shit that I do

And you know that I'm due so I do when I cast my spell on you

The evilness just fell on you and I'm the perfect fool to wish HELL ON YOU

[Demon Voices]
Tonight, 781 to your area
You know it's gonna happen tonight
But of course, 781 to your area

Creepin up on your ass you won't even see or hear me coming

Be running I'm becoming some thing evil fuck people fuck sequals

Got to get the murder done now, all I see is the fear in your eyes

Your tempature rise, You're terrorized

Don't be surprised, I see my reflection like a mirror in your eyes

Every thing gots a price, but you got a price to pay I sold your life away, you stole a slice away Dealin with your life I took your strap, your price is right Could tonight be the night that I feel some thing come over me

I don't know what it is with a devilish grin
Foes and friend and bloody sin
Don't know when it's gonna end
Just like a puppet on a string he'e controlin me
I try to be cutting those string but like smokey he gots a hold on me

[Devil's Voice]

Thats the fool that rolled on you Thats the fool that stoled on you What the fuck you gon do Fuck it I'll do it for you

[Lil' Rob]

I'm having a conversation with somebody whos not even there

Hearin the voices inside my head saying you'll get no where he you care

I be the Lil' Rob going insane when he calls me name I'm hearing voices in my head and every night I do what said

[Demon Voices]

Lil' Rob... tonight is the night I better listen to my master It's good bye, tonight is your night You should of never messed with me Never mess with, maricon

[Lil' Rob]

It's the satanical, magical Lil' Rob and The Shadow We're coming at you like horns my mother regrets I was born

And I know you like it like porn treat the streets like hors leave em torn

In drop my rhymes like the storm when it rains it pours I take form and I...

Hit the streets looking all nice and neat top fully creased

One hell of a looking beat the least of my feats from west to east

From north and south not knowing what it's all about top me on scout

Looking for my new recruits to follow my foot steps down my route

If you're not in you're out, to know what I'm feeling I'm beggin you to stay and if you wanna come play But if not your better pray cause I'm coming your way TRUCHA

[Mr. Shadow]

Krimes pays when ever the fuck I inflict pain with pick And I'm coming to stick you let satin be with you Nobody will probably miss you when I diss you If you want to fuck around with these two blad headed mothafuckas

That'll leave you in the mist when I clutch my fist I'm pist you missed Apocalypse, I can't resist the bloodyness

The mess ain't over on 31st of October, I toldcha The Virgin Mary won't hold, I'll scoldcha and moldcha into a deamon screamin

I'm leavin you sufferin wonderin why
I have a tail a pair of horns and glowin eyes
Baptisted in boiling water fuck the father I fucked his
daughter

I got her under my wing, it ain't no thing now let the Devil sing

[Devil]

I'm back

So now you know that you're gonna fuckin burn in hell Tell what you think then I will meet you at the crossroads

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