

Fixx**"Shock of the Hour"**

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(CHORUS)

Rumdiditty dum dum, rum didditty dum dum

Rum diddity dum dum dum

The shock of the hour, Armageddon

Judgment day has come

(Laywiy)

Now it license lights with million knights the divides
and canyon

The shock of the hour has come to devour the evil,
deceivers, and satan

Among shin, among men, you wicked, whisperin' devil

Get deep in the flames of hell for the lies you babble

6 6 6, the mark of the beast and the number of man

Is S, see yes you just confessed the antichrist is
caucasian

'Cause you made from God and God is man, created
on six

The art deceivers made believers outta my people and
the crucifix

The symbol of death, the sign of Christ, and christa
was weak

He came from Krishna, God of the Hindies, so get
weak for your black feet

Now call on your false God, from Zeus to Borta

To Armen, Diana, I call on Ela

You wastin' for peace for a feast on the blood of Kings

You ancient Babylon, America, all form in griefs

As the apocalypse, spits your eclipse, engulfed
darkness

The dragon is bound in a bottom less pit

Now fear the doom of death, from the tune of Ruffiah's
trumpet

The return of Esop is the legion, the Messiah is coming

The angles over hell will chastise with pain

Those who worship deplicit darkness and kept his
name

Blesses to the seven souls, 'round the throne from El
Villione

And pieces how you take this to the prophets and the
puzzled

So devils, run here we come, ready to fight
The shock of the hour is power when the clock strikes
midnight

(CHORUS)

(MC Ren)

In the twinklin' of an eye, motherfuckers gonna die
Watchin' baby bomber planes rip across the sky
Fallin' on your Jesus, comin' for the pork chop
Wake ya out your sleep, shit is deep, about to wreck
shop
Bombs goin' down a mile deep, pushin' up a mile high
Nigga ain't allowed to cry while they disbelieve his God
Fakin' with your Malcolm X picture on the wall
Motherfuckers shoulda listened when you got your final
call
Think your doin' the brothers a favor by buyin' a paper
Shoulda read your paper, it tells ya the devil raped ya
Stripped ya of the scripture, blood ya then he crypt ya
Gave you a corner, some bitches, and called you that
nigga
And then he pimped ya
You're mind is a waste, so now you got a taste
The chastise bitch ya shoulda took heed of what the
wise said
Now you're bent outta shape with no power
Fuck up and waited for the shock of the hour

(CHORUS)

(KAM)

What's the whole comin' to for someone who was
snakes?
Just a gang a rain, hail, snow, and earthquakes, makin'
milk shakes
Vanilla killa, 'cause it's Judgment Day
The kinda shit that turn your baby's hair gray, so you
pray
That it stop before you drop, for goodness sake
Damn I'm seein' shit that make pregnant women's
water break
Oughta make a run for it but you can't move
You terrified of somethin' that a law had to prove
So there you lie motionless and gave up the ghost
You finally arrived at the day you dreaded most
It's the shock of the hour

(CHORUS)

