

Apocalypse

GAWNE

BOOM!
When the bomb drops
Mushroom clouds out your front door
Nuclear holocaust
Molotovs
Guns swords
Blunt force
Blood pours
Guts gore gotta clutch your
Crucifix it's thee apocalypse
Armageddon's now once more
It's a **** storm!
As the radiation then spills
'Til it kills more
Stillbornes
It will fill the morgue
The real horrors
That we will endure
Though whether we're gonna live or die
I'm thinkin' it's really important
That I'ma get myself a gun
I gotta send for Tech N9ne
Cause Tech
This is war!

"Roger that Luke 10-4"
Paratrooper with his finger on the nuke
I'm finna bury you
They perish when I parachute
I smoke em' like a hookah
When I load up the bazooka
With a luger
And a ruger
That I carry too
Not Cupid
But I bear a bow and arrow
If you're stupid
Come and get it from Luke
Cause I am the lion on a prairie
Don't compare me to a caribou
I'm back and bout to really go hysterical
I barricade myself
Like Ferris Bueller from his parents
When not there in school
Disappear blue genie
Houdini
You should fear who's here to
Tear through that brand new beanie
Cut your head off like Benito Mussolini
Vladimir Putin declaring a war of terror on Ukrainians
Iranian drones will explode from Stockholm to Romania
Mania like Chernobyl in the eighties
Martyrdom and detonating the uranium
Radiates at a level that is jumping out the gymnasium
Could fill a stadium
Swear to God I never told a lie
Will load the nine

Then cock back and blow your mind
You better toe the line
Or tiptoe
Otherwise this roads finna trip you
There goes a mine
He's going down in flames
Ain't no hope to find
The bloke alive
They're sending him home
Flag draped on his coat and tie
As he arrives to the cries of his mother
Not another one a solidier died
The price of blood is twice of water
Dynamite and mortar
It's ignites
Greenlight the order
To strike the border
Right into Isis quarters
Now the red white and blue got em' nice and cornered
By our submarines
And naval Ike destroyers
When our flights are boarding onto our fighter hornets
Bring the hellfire
Let it get bright as morning
In the heart of night affording you one final warning!
They say that I'm insane
Saddam Hussein
When I go bombs away
I been living in a constant state of conflict
Ain't no God to save you
Can't stop the nukes not today
The rockets detonate
And put a crater in the middle of LA
To Winnipeg
Incinerating everyone
No matter if they're innocent
The dead is indiscriminate
Obliterating all of us together in a millisec
It's about to get apocalyptic
When the sun goes dark
And we got eclipses
Stop and listen
You could hear God he whispers
Yes rap and GAWNE
Together's divine
The apostle scriptures
It's why they call us oddly different
Like MJ, Rodman, and Scottie Pippen
A lot of misfits
Father I want forgiveness
Cause judgment day is awaiting
All us sinners

We all are sinners