

## Doomsday Sermon

¡Mayday!

You know Thirstin' Howl likes to  
Smash and grab, or you can carry  
I'm betta' built, skills, balls, and batteries  
Mayday, Mayday, I'm losin' altitude  
Comin' down from my high I abuse the bottle too  
The end of days is in our face, but life is great  
With a cigar taste, anarchy, day of the apocalypse  
We in the strip club sayin' shorty pop them tits  
Fuck a new world order, let armageddon set in  
Doomsday starta', wrekonize, wreckin rhymes  
For revolution, Gianni Cash and Bernz here to spread the music  
Wastelands, volcanoes, eruptions, Babylon songs say they so  
Disgustin', Mayday, Green Lantern, Ima smooth cat, just like the  
Pink Panther, secret society, savage, strange music, kick in the  
snare beat  
Havin' a bang to it, Illuminati digitally downloaded my third eye  
Fidgety, out of focus, Nostradamus couldn't have said it himself  
I'm a hunta', with a bunka', expecting no help  
Last survivas', what's left of the planet  
Scientists, doctors, medical mechanics  
Astrologists, hell is bottomless  
Congos and Bongos played by NonMS  
Plex luthor to L.T. Hopkins  
Radiation basic, ain't' no healthy options  
Loot tha' liquor stores before the cleanas'  
Look fate in the face amid the believas'