

# Holocaust (Silkworm)

RZA

Digital, Bobby Digital, Wu Tang, Killer Bees  
It's all about Bobby, I'm floatin' in your galaxy

You fallin' down a endless tunnel of doom reality  
Grahically, my Killer Bee family stings the galaxy  
Insanity, titanium stomach, devourin' Guinness  
My flesh is solid stone despite my outer appearance

Still deceases kill viruses, planets and racial creatures  
Made MC's sprout tumors so bad, lost facial features  
Waste your peoples, left out in the rain, fountains of pain  
Eighty shots to the mouth and the brain, shoutin' my name

Holocaust, black man, loose veins, littered with thorns  
Back smack you so hard, all your seeds will be formed deformed  
Swarm dorms, sting birds, fling verbs like mean curbs  
Strike three, mics flee, I infect 'em with green germs, ringworm

'Cuz I'm filthy and guilty, dastardly, mastery  
My felony melody has to be a bastards masterpiece  
Stop graftin' me, chump ass niggaz eyein' me, temp me  
I'll break it simply, I'm horrifyingly empty

Spittin' darts on the tip of a glacier used for my hideout  
Rock crush or German suplex, watch spines slide out the side route  
Forearm bash with twenty jabs on the ave or your lab  
Get stabbed in bloody bath

While, I'm sippin' herbal teas, verbal bees plant fertile seeds  
Bitches leave with broke backs, swollen palms and purple knees  
Circle thieves like vultures in deserts rest on a cactus

Got Oscar nominee, MC's stuck to my hatchet  
Drastic, indescribable pain, I injure bars  
While, Bobby's throwin' razor CD's like Ninja Stars  
Chick, chick, chick, chh

Yo, yo, dropped down a manhole, yo  
I rap ammo, blows out your candle, check, yo  
Dropped down a manhole, I rap ammo  
Blows out your candle, have Wu Tang tagged up  
On your tombstone by Jandel

Release the info, 4 4, increase your heart tempo  
Scared your ass, you jumped through a closed window  
To a hundred beats per a second, my mic's secret weapon  
Infertiate your style to that of Led Zeppelin

Encyclopedia Britannica, Hanna Barbera, world of superest incher  
Couldn't give a proper word on the scripture of my manner  
You're just a flicker to my inferno, we burn for eternal  
MC's delight popcorn, we poppin' every curnel

Jot us in your journal, we hot like a thermal  
Nuclear explosion, under my control of your country

My technique, he vocabulary freak

Recite for state, my divine is like Dante's Peak  
At most, you'll be trapped off in PatMoss  
Get smacked in the back of your neck with the black toast

King Cobra, back blew back and bare foot  
On the roof dusted out, waitin' for carriers  
Poppin' like Orville Redd'n Bocker or Betty Crocker  
The pop secret is the forty five glock popper

Control men like rats that's controlled by Ben or Willis  
American Express privileges, blood spillage  
We got more balls then village  
Star spangled banner, soldier stand up  
Cobra commander, stop the propaganda

Thirty shot banana clip, full loaded  
Radar scanners get decoded  
Digital warfare torments your head, eye's bloated  
Nexus floated, poison darts quoted

American eagle stingin' up blue Beetle Bailey  
On the wine mixed with Hennessey daily  
Keep thee scaly, Israeli niggaz from the clan  
We bide the Omish that'll harness the promised land

Yo, yo, yo, you can't escape from the Dr. of Doom  
My lyrics bloom on bafoons and take flight like witches brooms  
That full moon on all you dumb, dumbs  
Watch your filthy rise away like soap scum

The warlord swingin' flamin' swords just like a shogun  
Of the darkness, my scriptures cause arches like flamin' archmen  
My Killer Bee sting remains accurate like a marksman  
So, tape with caution, we attack like Black Martians

Corner of the market, by usin' digital strategies  
Reefer sparks my acid battery, y'all, niggaz flatter me  
With all that tough talk, I drop bombs like Mookie Blaylock  
From the outside or the inside, create intense rides  
When my pen glides, all MC's will get they heads flied

For talkin' shit, lyrics always strike throughout my dungeon pit  
Killer Bees must reign supreme throughout the continent  
We conquered it, motherfuckers

Aiyo, aiyo, the beat terminal, exquisite young coolie high production  
Caught up in the hollow head suction  
Ten pogo sticks, two black belts that break bricks  
Diet Coke meetin's with the rich

I'm faithfully married to rap  
We've been engaged for twelve years  
Tyson bite Holyfield ear  
We love the sport, look out your window  
Now see, pull up to say, y'all be amazed me

Tony Starks, spaceship, ran by a daughter's cellar  
Only man out, walked through hell  
Dick swingin' like shit went well  
Call it the Mighty Joe Young

Double swirl slush, Wonder Woman, sapphire shit with the pearls  
It looked real nice, yo, heavy on the gravy

Third, bag a secretary in the glaze, he tagged eighty words  
From whirl winds to whirl pools

Openly see, wise the earth spin  
Sunny dance with the serpent  
Who shot JJ and it's my bone  
The same nigga ridin' the train

Same nigga with his name on the jacket  
Switch to chaseable, inhaled the bad bag of that Jason  
Fell out twice in the basement, straight up and down, y'all  
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