

Civilization Day

Quasimoto

I woke around this mornin at 7:30
Head hurtin' and my stomach felt funny
Then all of a sudden a hand came out the sky
Suckers swarm around, many begin to die
Shitty smell run across the whole city
Nuclear toxic now we won't feel no pity
Many die from ebola, many from AIDS
Mexicans, whities, Japaneses and spades
Indian, Iranian, and all them others
'Bout to find out for self, we got the phantom
See which side of the game is over there
Well is this it, the end of civilization?
Are we prepared? Well, I hope so
Here's the official stolen government training film
Of the secret plan to deal with an alien uprising
Today you have to stay on your toes
When you're walkin' the streets
And stalkin' the sheets, stay on the low
Go to the wrong territory and get blown
Some brotha's ain't even knowin
Revelations are is on its way like ya next spliffs
So get your mental uplift while we shootin' the gift
Black magic chants, mass eat per cold clams
Be on the sky, take a glare, look around, wonder why
We must be born to die
Classified ultra secret, Air Force generals only
Ten hut, at ease, men, take your seat
This is General Curtis Goatheart
If you are viewing this
Then we are under extra-terrestrial attack

Lyrics provided by

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