

# 9-11X7

## Akbar

It's about to get hot and heavy  
you running scared unprepared, you are not ready

It got deadly 9-11, when them planes hit  
flames spit then they fell when the frames split

just don't forget man it the fire that you playin' with  
and when it all falls down we in the same ship  
so I came equipped for when the bomb drops, and when the alarm clocks  
and they start flooding the blocks with heavily armed cops  
when the public panics and the comm stops  
and they got a team of FEMA agents posted on your rooftops

then the president screams defcon  
bullets rips through your teflon  
leaving your chest gone, when crowds riotin bodies get stepped on  
trying to escape the bioweapons by holding your breath long

but the plagues bring sudden death on  
word to the wise who recognize these aren't just songs

but now its too little too late  
there's no escape, we're caught in the middle, checkmate  
and all because the head of chief got a beef to settle  
while ma peoples on the streets just tryin ta leave the ghetto

but instead whats ahead is great pain and sorrow  
with more disaster to follow like the day after tomorrow  
when nuclear fallout begins,  
radioactive winds hit your face and burn through your skin

and massive slaughter takes place  
welcome to the new world order  
even the water ain't safe.

It's murda, war, innocent deaths  
Bombs, mad guns, and terrorist threats  
Hurricanes, earthquakes, and other strange weather  
Then the poles shift when the planets came together  
I heard cries, screams, and the mashin of teeth

to those who start beef, and spread false hadith  
trying to avoid fate, in a paranoid fit  
then we all got destroyed, when the asteroid hit

This is 9-11 x7  
it looks like 9-11 x7  
in dangerous times I see signs of Armageddon  
in a battle, when the dreaded seven headed beast is deaded

They say I lost my mind like DeMarco  
I saw the end like Donnie Darko,  
wild tornadoes, and major earthquakes ripped through Chicago  
the emergency alert systems giving instructions  
there's so much death and destruction, there nothin left of discussion  
This is 9-11 x7, like suicide bombers dyin' tryin' ta find heaven  
That's heavy drama, heavy armor, heavy bombs, deton-nating on ma weight and  
it's already Armageddon

Now welcome to the Last Days, just look at the devastation  
it's like a page, straight out the book of Revelation  
bringin death to every nation, facing global starvation  
while the devil fights to maintain total domination  
over the people forming this evil conglomeration  
where every city is an abomination with full accomodation  
the head of administration even stole denomination  
To fan indimidation and spread em as information on every station  
with rhymes ready for detonation  
I'm still waitin for christ to return and crush the head of satan...  
and I'm losin ma patience

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Lyrics submitted by Da AnONYmOuS.

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