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 devastion
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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