

# Nuclear Medicinemen

La Coka Nostra

There's a war going on inside no one is safe from  
You can never run, hide, or escape from  
The nature of beast with papers laced with deceit  
I watch the wolves lead the wolf's leash in a nation of sheep  
What the fuck you think they want? Is it hatred or peace?  
Who designed the bombs or terrorists that made the disease?  
They made you believe there's no one really crazy as me  
As if I am the polluter who made it too hazy to see  
Open up your eyes it's horrifying, it lays in your sleep  
You eat the bullshit seven days of the week  
If you could look past your block you would be raising your piece  
At the police, instead the beef just stays in the streets  
And the government still controls the ways we can speak  
The apple don't fall far from the atheist tree  
We should cry for the children who breathe  
They going to bleed, there's a big difference in what we believe  
I can't breathe

It's a spectacular terrorist event  
Nuclear medicinemen smacking Dog with the six-finger Devil's hand  
Blood Money's the only money there really is  
Whether you bang on the block or boardroom for billions

It's such a hard grind trying to stay divine  
The problem with the Devil is the bitch is so damn fine  
Spare me your problems, I'm handling mine  
I drink whiskey, smoke kush, I don't eat swine  
I travel through time, shifting forms  
I wear a crown of thorns full of rage and scorn  
The whole fabric of the uni gets torn  
But Pharaoh wants blood from the first-born  
You can't stop the coming of the here that's after  
The suffering and pain underneath the laughter  
And tell me who's gaining from the pain and sorrow  
If It's up to me, revolution starts tomorrow  
Run, get your gun, shoot George and his sons  
We're taking fortunes from all the fortunate ones  
Straight Robin Hood screaming 'Fuck the law!'  
And they planned 9/11, fuck what you saw

Yeah, this is the beginning of theocratic civil war  
Carving out the country's stomach to eat the liver raw  
The world is changing, atmosphere rearranging  
Religion corrupted the image that we were made in  
America's beauty is skin deep, I'm sorry to say  
Like the portrait of Dorian Gray  
You pray to God because of Pascal's wager  
Not for the savior, and not to correct your behavior  
Saw you screaming the words when he said the  
But I don't really think none of ya'll are ready for it  
No food and blackouts of every street light  
Revolution will make Fallujah look like a street fight  
No blood for oils, what you scream at the slaughter  
But how about blood for air and blood for water?  
It's sorta the starter, of what the ruckus is  
Immortal Tech, Ill Bill  
Tell them what the fuck it is!

The newscaster casts a disaster for television ratings  
Like? a passport to hell to visit Satan  
The government officials twist into a coil and spit venom  
Brainwashing their children to get oil and get?  
They got sleeper cells selling me Dutches in BK  
They'll infiltrate the infrastructure and fuck us on D-Day  
Get the mandatory beef bar code stamped across your wrist  
The plot twists till mankind no longer exists  
McDonald's, Marlboro, NASDAQ, Exon, and Ford  
Verizon, Clear Channel facing Armageddons abroad  
The severed heads of the dragon, the whore of Babylon  
The Statue of Liberty, there's much more to examine on  
The President's nothing but a figurehead  
While the fallen angel gathers an army of the living dead  
Your life's doomed to tornadoes, typhoons, and volcanoes  
Consume the whole fable and soon will prove fatal