Apathy, Just Begun

[Funkmaster flex sample]

[Celph Titled] Yo what the fuck are y'all thinkin' Lettin Apathy get on the mic That's like unleashing a fucking atomic bomb Yo this is Celph Titled the mutherfuckin mother molester Yo Apathy rip the spines outta these mutherfuckers [Apathy] I'm gonna spit an incredible verse Your head'll reverse and BURST Till blood chemicals squirts all over medical shirts Professional works of arts spark exceptional words SHORT CIRCUIT MICS and cause an electrical surge Rhymes shine like lights off of pieces of ice My speech is precise Psyche like telekinesis in fights Rhymes reaches heights of beacons and satellites What man can scan Venus and find pieces of mics My fetus type was genius like Spit with the speed of light Strike in the night STRIP YOU OF YOUR ADIDAS STRIPE You see this indy white Cause you couldn't be this tight I'ma torture your wife while my fist squeezes the vice Which unleashes the spikes Brains leeches and mice Right on the beaches in spice Till she screeches with fight [aahh] The meanest to recite reaches for the weakest device And releases to the people saying JESUS HE'S NICE I'm a bad man Managed to damage an amateur While I slap slackers and backpackers My raps shatters you wack matter FOREVER Clever and still better with skill to sever your head SO BET THAT I'M ILL On the best records erected and ripped it in record I erupted and ruptured your wack label built into wreckage Respect this Apathetic is magnetic electric effected And known to charge negative when I set it [Chorus x2] 1, 2, 3, to the 3, 2, 1 so hot with the tongue I can melt down the sun Stack raps and tons I pack gats and guns For tryna test Ap but I've just begun [Apathy] I'm electrically charged like jumper cables got attached to the mic Jackin you white I got a black gat with a sight [blau] I sat up on a satellite last Saturday night Beefin with a space rapper till we BATTLE FOR MICS I can think about you makin shatter platinum and ice You try flattery and Apathy will flatten you twice Just to obtain the fame or be half as nice You'd have to train everyday twice a day for HALF YOUR LIFE Every emcee I see wanna be as live as me I'm at the level of perfection that prescribes to be I got insight Don't even need my eyes to see

All knowin' Nothin on earth surprisin' me I'm on some fly shit Some ol' open up your eyes shit Superhero for rap Never be the sidekick Cats try to see in my mind like they was psychic By I kick the lines that spine shatter when I spit SPECTACULAR Spectators are left spellbound Helpless like women rape victims being HELD DOWN I'm like a nuclear facility in meltdown Radiate your physical makin your spirit HELLBOUND Comin from CT Rockin in 3d THROWIN ROOTBEERS IN YOUR FRIDGE FOR TRYNA SEE ME [Chorus x2]

[Celph Titled] Just Begun Just Begun