

# Apathy, Battle Me

[Verse 1]

I master my steez, disaterous to wacker MC's  
Attacking with ease, and bring a bat to shatter your knees  
I'm badder than these...  
Rappers screaming, "Apathy please, show mercy"  
But their begging doesn't matter to me  
I'm allergic to wacker rappers, and automatically sneeze  
So when they rap after me, I try not to breathe  
Blow flows into tissue like boogies and snots  
Cock the hammer, pop the glock like a rookiesh cop  
And when bitches see me rock, their pussy gets hot  
Got 'em counting down the days that it took me to drop  
And when the records in the store, you'll be begging for more  
Cause you never heard a style like this perfected before  
From the surface of the Earth to the center of the core  
Epidermis of a girl or placenta of a whore  
All the verses in the World couldn't settle the score  
Causy Apathetic is the master of the deepest metaphors

[Verse 2]

I'll snatch your link, just to make you think  
I draw gats quicker than the human optical blinks  
Have you terrified, washing your sweaty face in a sink  
Cause you pussy like a porn star dressed in pink  
I'm on the brink of blowing to being thrown in the clink  
Cause I start fights with cats like my shit don't stink  
You think you gigantic, but you Titanic sink  
I'm dynamic with ink, making larger heads shrink  
I don't rock ice, don't even like ice in drinks  
Go south for the winter, to hot for ice rinks  
You flow soft, knock your nose off like the Sphinx  
Hit hoes off, that's why your girls see's me and winks  
I'm the sleeziest rap fink, Hip-Hop's Larry Flynt  
Hard to see like black tints, cats squint to glimpse  
Never leave hints, photos, or finger prints  
I'm down low, below underground macs and pimps  
You new jack's and whimps, try hard, but cum limp  
While my name is getting print across billboards and blimps  
Ap Bar-B-Ques you shrimps, leaving my imprints  
An inch in your skull before you could even flinch  
Battle me, step up and die  
So let me clarify, that I terrify  
Paralyze, while you sit there and cry  
I never lie, verify  
I travel without moving like Ap was Jamiroquai