

# Apathy, Import Tuner Exclusive

Apathy, Celph Titled, Lexicon  
Another cheap shot banger

(Code Name?) Ap  
(How You Roll?) Acura  
Your wack quips inferior  
my interior is immaculate  
rims spinnin' and glimmerin' in the sun  
with an air freshener the scent of a cinnamon bun  
got a girl in the passenger seat, a passionate freak  
and while I'm passin' the jeep, I'm blastin' a beat  
I told her put down that import tuner and face Ap  
head to head in my lap like we was racin' a track

(Code Name) Celph  
(How you roll?) Navigator  
Aggravated assault, we spittin' laughin at you haters  
find me out on the pacific coast  
with fly Philippine mommies  
9mm launch the shells behind me  
highly civilized in a civic with chrome rims  
opponents drop gems you get around in old Tims  
in New York Celph Titled's like a sewer rat  
push up on your girl 'till she's like "STOP DOIN' THAT!"

(Code Name?) Nick  
(How you Roll?) A Saturn  
With a cracked windshield that forms a pattern  
So when the lights hit it, it looks just like ice  
but the scratches on the side make the chicks look twice  
I'm sittin on 14's, factory stock  
watch me throw it in 5th and make the whole whip block rattle  
shimmy and shake the shocks 'till they crack (it's whack)  
but super-powered by the L on the back

(Code Name?) Oak  
(How you roll?) In a Civic (How you livin'?)  
So-so, my boy dinged the door but all's forgiven  
plus my hubcap kinda looks absurd  
from that time I was high, misjudged, and drove up on the curb  
now I'm flippin' through the pages of an import tuner  
gettin' jealous, lookin' at two things I need sooner  
than later, now I'm droolin' so I grab a tissue  
I need a new car and that honey from the May issue