

Apathy, No Joke

[Big Voice] Yo, we're here to break down our science, know'mean?
You know what time it is?

[Lil Voice] Yeah, yeah, I know what time it is

[Big Voice] What time is it, is it coochie time?

[Lil Voice] Nah, nah, it's not Gucci time

It's time to speak the language of demigods

[Big Voice] Yo, Apathy, yo Soul: it's time to hear your business

Step to the mic, baby

[Lil Voice] Bounce with these cats

[Apathy]

Yo, I got a problem with the mic, so I solve it like a man

Grab it by the neck and rock it as hard as I can

From Nike's on my feet, to the mic that I freak

MC's will agree that I'm precise on the beef

Fuck fronting, shut down pacs like game over

Consistently light shit up like chain-smokers

Flex and I melt down flesh like flamethrowers

Fresh is the dooky gold chain Kane showed us

Funny how your honey or your dame came over

When you were out last night, couldn't remain sober

You woke up in the morning with a bad hangover

I woke up, and bang a coocha til the day was over

It's like that, (like what?), like this

Motherfuckers try to dis get put on the hit list

Punch punks like I'm pugilist, yo catch the fist

When I be taking out MC's like dogs that need to piss

[Chorus] (4x)

Easily I approach, the microphone because I ain't no joke (joke)

[Celph Titled]

On a scale of one to ten, approximately I'm a thousand

Stomp thru your neighborhood, city, or project housing

I am something that you never seen before

Like your grandparents having sex behind close doors

I rhyme like a scavenger that hunts for his prey

And probably kill a dozen rappers and just call it a day

All I need is bitch that'll give me wet dreams

So I can get my rocks off like erosion in streams

I drop science like clumsy professors in auditoriums

And stretch niggaz out like a motherfucking accordion

I make you look stupid like cruisin the back

You can cruise in the greyhound and I'll cruise in my jet

I'm impossible to beat like playing tic-tac-toe

Celph Titled is famous for spitting ill rap flows

Yo, me and apathy are like brothers since birth

You catch a bad one and get put under the earth

[Chorus] (4x)

Easily I approach, the microphone because I ain't no joke (joke)

[Apathy]

Yo, I find your vital organs and put a machete there

Thug type nigga, but bitches say I'm a teddy bear

Al Capone style, bruising your back

Make you an interracial cat, have blue and half black

Block attacks with the raps that I spit on wack

Shit on cats, everything I flip on DAT's

Hits hard like Rocky's spits, cannot be missed

Your God be pissed, now I'm on some Nagasaki shit

And while your at work, I'll feed your bitch a sloppy dick

I got a hard drive, your mans got a floppy dick

The only time you have safe sex and be felt

Is if you jacked off in a car, wearing a seat belt
Your brains melts to mush, your girl felt the rush
Whens Ap's bounce and bust, the pelvic thrusts
Twist your spine, inflict despicable shit through rhymes
Critical, incredible, when crippling your pitiful mind
Pull out my nine and it's party and draw time
You signed the death mantra and bleed between the white lines
Crash the players ball, make the chandelier fall
Choke house guests with hors d'ourves made outta sea floors
And metaphors betta then yours, settle the scores
Leave cats wrapped up in medical gauze
You better applause, your feminism
I'll rip out your skeleton, and now ladies and gentlemens...

[Chorus] (4x)

Easily I approach, the microphone because I ain't no joke (joke)