[Akir:]
Yeah, uhh...
Apocalypse...
Motherf\*\*kers, yo

You see I fight for my livelihood, as focused as I might be should I try harder than incarceratin fathers Streets got the kids, thought of like doin but don't get caught up The system rather see 'em brought up on charges And slaughtered for the street fame, we take whenever we see cake Police stay eminent, domain, borrow with no game They want it back like old cats and Rogaine, cancer control things Cell phone verbiage, microwaved preservatives Medicated nervousness controlled by conservatives, the nerve of them Have no concern for us, we work for them At war soldiers hurt to win - another country's been destroyed With no answers, so what the f\*\*k was the purpose then? Everything's polluted in years, how will the world contend? Natural existence trampled on, by a world of men Karma bring the drama back, boy woman girl or man Drink my life away, wake up, and then I hurl again

[Chorus x2: Akir]

Everywhere I get 'em go, the beast watchin us Know we got the spot in control, they got binoculars When we be, out on the road they try to follow us You never gon' silence this, this is the apocalypse

[Akir:]

Check it, yo

Aiyyo the dudes lookin sweet, and the women lookin rude now The places that we used to call home, niggaz got moved out Powers that be, just let it be when there's catastrophe Why they keep a tight grip on all that  $f^{**}$ kin cash we need Ain't seen no fire or no brimstone, but at this time it is warm Fake wall between Christian and Islam, this shit's wrong Killin over oil fields, this not God, it's free will The greed done got the shit I'll - see? Seekin the images and babies slain, crashin aero-planes A bum, askin for change, a rifle blast a nigga out the frame Invadin your brain, negative pictures just get ingrained Of a mass sufferin 'til you get numb, to the pain Over and over again, video games and movie flicks And it seems, still there's no stoppin this Through the worldwide populace, suburbs to metropolis Misplaced wealth, brace yourself, this is the apocalypse!

[Chorus]

[Akir:]

Yo, yo yo

My labels need confession to free me from deep depression
Battle the evil presence, we prayin we seek the essence
To show us many lessons in how to address it
The end is manifest, this whole school is just a reference
Learnin to deal with these stresses, environmental stenches
Caused, by those electing, neglecting people's protection against

Bein defenseless losin my senses, avoidin shit that's mis-stepped And by pretentious, pretendin that they not dependent My mind is my weapon and I'm feelin my life is threatened Protect your head, neck and possessions cause I'm 'bout to set it Follow and growin like Dianetics, they say I'm a relic I guess I'm selfish cause of content, that I relish I make the women dance and think, strengthen up my fellas Curin the poison that they sell us, dodgin all this setup Tryin to help my people's cerebellums swell up, fed up Babylon has fallen, no matter WHAT they tell us

[Chorus]

[Akir:]

Everywhere that I get 'em go, the beast watchin us