

Death to the Culture Vultures

Apathy

Yeah, Apathy screaming Death to these culture vultures
Hehehe. I shouldn't give a fuck right?
It's a bad look, but what's worse?
Saying something that I know is right
Or not saying nothing, When these fucking clowns
Disrespect who you love, Who's a sucker then?
I do this for my culture to my very last breath
(2x) Screaming death to the culture vultures
Screaming death to the ...
For all the dues I pay For all the crews I slay
For all the fights I've fought
For all the mics I've rocked
For every crate I carry
Every rapper I bury
Every rapper that I love is laying In the cemetery
Every dollar I spent And every night I went hungry
'Cos I've bought rap albums When I saved
My lunch money
Every time I had a memory
Attached to a song
Soundtrack to my life
Thank god this is long
Every song I dedicated
That got me some ass
And for the walkman in my back
That always got me through class
This is for my squad
Demigodz for life
I wouldn't even be here If it wasn't
For Open Mic
and If it wasn't for Celph and me
And Louie out in Harlem I sacrifice my life for the mic
Not for stardom
Every rhyme I wrote and note books
I filled MC's I killed Studios I've chilled
Every time I billed with dudes who I look up to
For those who fronted Fuck you I could prolly crush you
This is for the underdogs and underachievers for all my
Blown speakers the Amps and receivers
An addict for sneakers
This is for all the professors and teachers
Consider that as a death threat for vultures and leeches
Nas verses that sound like Malcolm X speeches
And every corner of the planet that this Rap reaches
I do this for my culture to my very last breath
(3x) Screaming death to the culture vultures
I do this for my culture to my very last breath
(3x) Screaming death to the culture vultures
For every sucker I diss to dismiss Now they cease
To exist For the clones that I've crushed
Turn they bones into dust
For the snakes who deceive
And I ain't even believe All of the swagger they leave
I'm brushing off of my sleeves
For the tapes I wore out
With all the titles rubbed off For these vultures they soft
Tell the fakes to Fuck off

All the cyphers where I've stood
For every borough and 'hood And for the freestyles
I kicked the show them rappers was good
And If you counted all the notebooks I purchase
To scribble these verses You could probably
Cover the Earths surface
For miles on the whip
All the styles I've flipped
For all the talk behind my back
And all the smiles I get
Cause I really pay dues
Fuck YouTube views
an If I keep killing mics
I know I never lose For the fans For my fam
For the man I am Pan Ams to Japan suitcase in my hand
For Connecticut I had to put my state on the map
And for these fuckers tryin to take Rap I'm taking
It back
For the posters on my wall magazines I cop
12 inches I drop in Long Island's cop shop
For them Nike sneakers
For those nights staying out past curfew with Jerk
Crew knowing If you get caught Your parents will
Hurt you
For these motherfucking vampires sucking us dry
I hope you choke on a dick and get nut in your eye
Bitch...
I do this for my culture to my very last breath
(3x)Screaming death to the culture vultures
I do this for my culture to my very last breath
(3x)Screaming death to the culture vultures