

# Just Begun

Apathy

[Funkmaster flex sample]

[Celph Titled]

Yo what the fuck are yall thinkin'  
Lettin Apathy get on the mic  
That's like unleashing a fucking atomic bomb  
Yo this is Celph Titled the mutherfuckin mother molester  
Yo Apathy rip the spines outta these mutherfuckers

[Apathy]

I'm gonna spit an incredible verse  
Your head'll reverse and BURST  
Till blood chemicals squirts all over medical shirts  
Professional works of arts spark exceptional words  
SHORT CIRCUIT MICS and cause an electrical surge  
Rhymes shine like lights off of pieces of ice  
My speech is precise  
Psyche like telekinesis in fights  
Rhymes reaches heights of beacons and satellites  
What man can scan Venus and find pieces of mics  
My fetus type was genius like  
Spit with the speed of light  
Strike in the night  
STRIP YOU OF YOUR ADIDAS STRIPE  
You see this indy white  
Cause you couldn't be this tight  
I'mma torture your wife while my fist squeezes the vice  
Which unleashes the spikes  
Brains leeches and mice  
Right on the beaches in spice  
Till she screeches with fight [aahh]  
The meanest to recite reaches for the weakest device  
And releases to the people saying JESUS HE'S NICE  
I'm a bad man  
Managed to damage an amateur  
While I slap slackers and backpackers  
My raps shatters you wack matter FOREVER  
Clever and still better with skill to sever your head  
so BET THAT I'M ILL  
On the best records erected and ripped it in record  
I erupted and ruptured your wack label built into wreckage  
Respect this Apathetic is magnetic electric effected  
And known to charge negative when I set it

[Chorus x2]

1, 2, 3, to the 3, 2, 1 so hot with the tongue I can melt down the sun  
Stack raps and tons  
I pack gats and guns  
For tryna test Ap but I've just begun

[Apathy]

I'm electrically charged like jumper cables got attached to the mic  
Jackin you white  
I got a black gat with a sight [blau]  
I sat up on a satellite last Saturday night  
Beefin with a space rapper till we BATTLE FOR MICS  
I can think about you makin shatter platinum and ice

You try flattery and Apathy will flatten you twice  
Just to obtain the fame or be half as nice  
You'd have to train everyday twice a day for HALF YOUR LIFE  
Every emcee I see wanna be as live as me  
I'm at the level of perfection that prescribes to be  
I got insight  
Don't even need my eyes to see  
All knowin'  
Nothin on earth surprisin' me  
I'm on some fly shit  
Some ol' open up your eyes shit  
Superhero for rap  
Never be the sidekick  
Cats try to see in my mind like they was psychic  
By I kick the lines that spine shatter when I spit  
SPECTACULAR  
Spectators are left spellbound  
Helpless like women rape victims being HELD DOWN  
I'm like a nuclear facility in meltdown  
Radiate your physical makin your spirit HELLBOUND  
Comin from CT  
Rockin in 3d  
THROWIN ROOTBEERS IN YOUR FRIDGE FOR TRYNA SEE ME

[Chorus x2]

[Celph Titled]  
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