

Stop What Ya Doin'

Apathy

Stop what ya doin cause I'm about to ruin
The image and the style that you're used to
Cause I'm about to ruin
The image and the style that you're used to

I got an appetite for destruction, Ap is back
Murder beats, get hoes, there's an app for that
Grab the battle axe jack pink Cadillac (Sissy)
I'm a Garbage Pail Kid doing the cabbage patch
Play chief, get shot with a stray arrow
You suckers imitate more rappers than Jay Pharoah
Rocking gay apparel, them jeans'll make you sterile
I'm steady stocking that ammo and cocking a double-barrel
Rock the show hard as an army of Viking warriors
Storming your little village then pillage till we victorious
Stories of us painted on the walls of caves
An image of your bitch sucking on my balls for days
I'm like Genghis Khan on the back of a horse
Or Billy Joel with a bottle of Jack on the dash of the Porsche
Blast with a force of Soviet rockets in cold wars
You on tour bagging whores with cold sores
wisdom fuck bitches to the rhythm
I'm hard as nuclear fission, a student of pugilism
Which means Ap will rock your motherfucking head off
I'm logical as Spock, drink vodka like Chekov

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Pirate mentality, teeth holding the knife in place
Meet me on a rap tour and a raptor might bite your face
And what will happen is you'll get shipped down in packages
Thank God I keep the meat tenderizer in my cabinet
But truthfully my vision varies
I got from a visionary to a vicious leader of killer militaries
Using old machine guns (why I need better gats?)
These'll still burn holes in motherfuckers like a treasure map
Think that Celph's soft then I'm a just stare at y'all
Cause I'm Cyclops and yes the sunglasses are off
So get a bulletproof armour suit and chin guard
Army surplus galore, I'm going more than My prestige is presidential
I'm prevalent when you pressing the pressure preppy I'm prepping my pistol
I cast the pyramid hex that leave you dickheads covered in blood like period
sex

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I break through all barriers, trust Ap'll bury you
Nowadays rappers sound like cartoon characters (Hilarious)
Raps I write cover an area with paragraphs are larger than aircraft carriers

Swearing yeah my middle finger express my hand gesture

Fuck you a she-man dresser that dress like Fran Drescher
Cro-Magnon with a crowbar, might eat you
Pro with a Magnum, keep you in check like Nike sneakers

I'm white as wife beaters on white trash on cop shows
Selling stolen Picassos in front of Costcos
This is the Demigodz gospel, I'm holy and hostile
Acidic apocalyptic apostles

Pop those snot-nosed thugs who act
They'll order gun and they afraid to pop the bubble wrap
My gun powder's dusting them
My duns and them is troublesome
My Glock alone is like a foster home cause I be sonning them

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