

The Smackdown

Apathy

Rise Apathy C-Rayz Walz and Celph Titled

So stuck up you could see my head from 9 blocks
Keep my rhymes locked in a metal safe with time locks
Waitin for a thief and we've been training for weeks
By shootin pimples off a flies cheek at 800 feet
Don't do it cuz if I get all mad and pissed
You couldn't be saved if cops came and formatted this
Access 360 no face in my camp
And when it's all said and done I'll have my face on a stamp
I recycle old verses if I think nobody's heard it
In this rap game I'm nobody (Why?) Nobody's perfect
Once I come out rappers are droppin in piles
Labels will only sign your ass if you copy my style
There's a lot of wack niggas and it's only gettin wierder
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Yo Yo Yo Check this shit
When I be spittin raps rippin wax gats start clickin back
Chickens act frickin wack backstage lickin sacs
Suckin nuts fuckin sluts up in butts bustin up
Jealous rappers runnin up but they need to toughen up
Master into battling one batter in your calvary
Apathy is actually the baddest in this galaxy
Critical the pinnacle of lyrically invincible
Your pitiful epitomy of common minor syllable
Rap style's fragile stack you into wack piles
Nobody wants your shit like a used crack vial
Understand this and only this I'm dissin ya writtens
And if ya pissed we could take it up with our fists
Cuz I be rippin wack foes with wack flows new assholes
Punch out foes with flows like Glass Joes
Fast or slow pick apart those like afros
Rip ya face up like space from black holes
I mack dips stack chips fuck gat clips
Ap rips phat shit when I spit rap scripts
Rockin microphone chrome leavin bones broke
Ya'll are played out like Tone Loc
Ap's no joke!

This is history in the making better get your camcorder tuned
You couldn't move me driving a U-Haul through a transporter room
You have a quarter to 12.5 seconds
I'm that out of order goon that'll transform to a monsoon
This Cuban nigga runs through rappers with the one two
With my guns drew so what the fuck you gonna do
When I be sonning cats with my futha muckin stunning raps
In fact I'll fuck ya bitch in the back of the ass crack
And bust a nut in that (Urgh)
You get no receipt when all sales are final
I'll leave you (b-side/beside) yourself
like the other side of the vinyl
They call me Celph Titled cause no words describe me
I stomp through your project with the calvary behind me
Honestly the day ya wax is in stores taking residence
Is the day we see a female black homosexual president
Ju talkin shit to me I put the slug in ya face

Attach razors to my shoes so I could cut to the chase
You couldn't drop knowledge if you through an encyclopedia off a cliff
I grab my rifle load the clip and scratch you off my list
The illest nigga to walk the planet how do I know this
Cuz I got sent to Hell but they kicked me out because I froze it

I write rhymes on toilet tissue lyrics tear ya ass up
You drop wack shit the only reason you pass butt
I write dope with Heroin pens take it in the vein
I scream UNO!!! just to put one in ya brain
Your a dumb fuck like retarded group sex
I skip the line then ask who's next
Cut ya ears off and asked if you heard me
Cuz your not worthy like James without the Laker jersey
Word be I'm off the wall like an ugly portrait
Like a blind referee I can't call it
You got asshole lips you might as well talk shit
Cuz you can't play me I'm like a broke walkman
Dungeon and Dragon flames cooked ya brain
I diss all wack rappers cuz ya'll look the same
Ace Lover would say OOOHHH Hell No
I shoot you in the foot just to give you shell toes
I damage ya take ya stamina
Give you dynamite implants you'll have explosive character
I stab you in ya left eye make you see how i write
You pussy don't sleep on me without ya night light
Fuck the bedbugs I don't want ya chick to bite
I'm the only Superman that smokes Kryptonite
I wiled on tracks and make wack rappers stop
You couldnt cum on time if you jerked off in front of clocks
Faggot Boy