[Verse 1: Apathy] People think that I'm an asshole Why's That? Cause my aim is to mack an innocent dame And have her givin me brain Before she can say "I don't wanna play games" But to me the back of all girls heads look the same And if it wasn't for the little charms on they gold chains I probably wouldn't remember their names Its insane Girls in my passenger seat are like my sheets Stains where I came and change once a week Bad habits could drop like crack addicts with rock A girls tryin to count the prophylactics in the box Got 'em askin me advice payin for palm readers Cause Ap locks down more bitches than dog breeders Don't get attached baby o you know how it feels To be sitting home alone watching Ally McBeal So give up that ass fast, forget class I got girls taking my math like they need it to pass [Chorus x2] I've accumulated honeys all across the map Cause id rather bust a nut than.. bust a cap I come correct in full effect got all my hoes in check And before I get the butt the jim must be erect [Verse 2: Apathy] I've have fly girls with plaid catholic skirts and bobby socks Body rock my cock with they lips like lolly pops Pussy lips drip, never let a pussy whip Have 'em shaved and blazed, I never fuck with bushy shit Apathy's sexuality defies all reality Make her go bigger love me for my personality Titty fuck a pretty slut Right up on a city bus Hit her up Make her swallow cum Never spit it up Fuck Viagra I'ma always get it up I'll be 80 with the ladies and they know I'll rip it up From mattress to mattress Dick to fatter asses I'll give sex classes to a porn star actress [Chorus x2] [Verse 3: Apathy] We go club, car, crib, bed, dance, hug, kiss, head Fuck, bust, sleep, bounce, next night different chick Never tally 'em out I copped the digits from this biditch who visits me for the didick When I hit it she's addicted and wants me to be committed You can forget it I had a wifey it fucked through my psychy And I don't care if females who hear that shit don't like me

Eventually I'ma settle down but for now I'm single Free to mack in the clubs, show love and mingle If broads disagree fuck 'em they ain't saying jack I gotta hundred other bitches across the map

[Chorus x2]