

Apache Rocks the Bottom!

Scooter

Check, one two

Aahhh

Take care to get what you like

Or you will be forced

To like what you get!

Right?!

I flick the switch

2000 volts of lyrical tricks, yeah

Discharge hard like lightning quick

And hear the tick, you got it?

But before you hear the tock

There's a new flex I drop

From my frontal lobe

'til the microphone explodes

Love to rock bottom beats for the flicks

To hibernate and syncopate

But I'm still in the mix

Come on

Rock bottom, yeah

Rock bottom

Come on

I'm gonna blow up big,

While u still on the bottom of the charts

Like a twig, yeah

It's lonely on the top,

The champ is here

For the lyrics I drop

I pump kinetics, unintentional malice

Wanna battle one of us

Is ending up in God's palace

Back off deadly like black coffee,

Long as I got lungs

And a knot you can't stop me

Rock bottom, yeah

Join the jams!

Come on, yeah

Back on the track

Nice and loud!

I'm ice

The man that kicks-in-the-door

My mouth is gonna gun you down

I've never needed pistols before

You better stick to the floor

Rock bottom

Rock bottom

Join the jams!

Right!