

# Apocalypse

Slaine

I'm anti-give a fuck, I just live it up  
That's how I'm livin' and my liver stay liquored up  
Nightmares every night till I see the lights  
The next day, I'm reborn comin' back to life  
Stupid, the lead chunky and leave your head bumpy  
I'm Ted Bundy in red monkeys, the Feds hunt me  
I'm cocky now, I done toured in like every country  
Rocky style, hit the bag then I get the money  
The cause and effects to get cheques  
And you only vexed, stab me 'cause you starvin' to death  
Homie, the team got the fish and it's on point like the beam  
Yeah, the inf', you a fiend, I'm the pitch  
I'm a dream to your bitch, I catch her after the show  
Her pussy gon' be filled up with semen and spit  
I'm in Queens gettin' rich, but I rep the Bean till I'm stiff  
LAW town where I lean with the clip

Yo, Term, it's however you want to call it  
Movin' through this industry filled with homos and alcoholics  
(Fuck outta here)  
All they shit is garbage, just flush right down the toilet  
These rappers is pussy, they see me comin', they clutch they wallets  
(Oh shit, it's Nems)  
But life is good, I ain't even gotta scheme now  
Ridin' shotgun while Slaine cruisin' through Bean Town  
I'm like, "Fuck merch", thousand Percs in my jeans now  
Sellin' out at shows 'cause everybody's a fiend now  
Should I walk away or should I put his whole team down?  
I battle with myself, that's why I'm always fatigued down  
Meanwhile, you was a pussy in the P now  
Best friend was a rat like that French dude in The Green Mile  
(Fuck outta here)  
This just somethin' to ride to  
Lookin' for a fix, you know that we can supply you  
Nigga will rob you  
Get stomped out by a bunch of niggas with B's on they hats  
But no, we ain't Piru (Brooklyn, Boston)  
Big guns with green lasers  
Catch a nice scar from mean razors  
I stomped 'em out this mornin'  
Same day caught three cases  
Pussy nigga, I'll break your jaw in three places  
You fight like a bitch, write like a bitch  
Put threes as E's, you even type like a bitch  
I let my girl catch me cheat, told her fight for this dick  
Gorilla motherfucker Nems, fuck your life in this bitch

I smoke you like rotor roasters  
Drive-by like a rollercoaster with these loaded toasters  
Oh, you don't know it's La Coka Nostra  
Gorilla twins, primate villains  
More bricks than Empire State Building  
Peelin' banana clips to stay chillin'  
My kicks worth more than your life  
And this chain worth more than your wife  
You better ask about orangutans that slang, my swhammy karang  
Gun Clappa like Starang, walk up on you, ba-bang

Who the fuck told you, you could breathe here?  
I cut off your fuckin' nose with the broken bottle of Japanese beer  
Then stick the rest up in your ass  
Fuckin' with me, you'd rather eat a bucket of glass  
Killers in gas masks and dad hats  
Flippin' like lab rats on anthrax  
A bunch of chrome Cro-Mag silverbacks  
Ain't hard to find, you can catch us where gorillas at

It was a long haul home to get back from where I've been at  
Rats the size of dogs, roaches the size of rats  
Schemin' with demons and ghosts and try to ride with that  
Ask me how I've been  
I'd tell you I'm survivin' this homicidal environment  
The violent of silent, I'm in asylum, the siren of ominous [?]  
The common knowledge you find in the modded mind of a tyrant  
The sharp design of a Benz, not the [?]  
The darkest side of my sins, they are not confined in this [?]  
Blocked and I'm writin', impatiently waitin', vodka's invitin'  
Mistake me for Satan, I'm not just cunnivin'  
Awakin' and shakin' in Davy Jones' Locker beside him  
Ridin' shotgun beside him, I'm outta my mind, Hell is collidin' with time  
Feel when you're stuck in the past, future behind him  
Knots in my stomach, rocks in my pocket, boxin', I'm fightin'  
The night's gettin' darker, but watch for the lightnin'