

[Intro:]

Army of the Pharaohs! We'll always get paid  
We'll take the wackest shit, and make it better  
Remember, we ain't doin' shit for free  
Pay us some G's... and we'll start... rhymin', rhymin', rhymin!

[Chorus:]

It's the A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot)  
A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot)  
A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot)  
From hell we came, help us spell the name!  
It goes A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot)  
A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot)  
A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot)  
Say it out loud, start fights in the crowd! It's the...

Apathy attacks like asteroids or avalanches  
An apparition who appears, but is apt to vanish  
In the air like alien aircraft  
Droppin' atom bombs, hold your breath while the air last  
Out of oxygen, time's up, ask O-z  
Flow's Oxycontin, overdo it and OD  
Ho's wanna orgy, they open then, "Oh no! "  
Quickly orgasm when they pussy get oo-cho  
Tight little teens try to make me trick  
I'm telepathic, you can't tell what makes me tick  
From Texas to Tel Aviv, tongues tickle the testicles  
Can't top this text, 'cause the topic's too technical  
Paragraphs of wrath, more passion than Christ  
I'm never passive, I'm pissed off and don't pass mics  
Press the digitator, better prep or prepare foes  
For A-O-T-P, Army of the Pharaohs!

[Chorus]