

# Baptism By Fire

Apathy

[Intro:]

Yo, I'm layin' something down right now  
You want me to hit you back soon as I get done? Alright one

"Get on up"

"Get into it"

(8x)

[Apathy:]

Many moons ago before the boozin' hoes  
Before you silly Earthlings confused my flows  
Before crows took souls where the demons go  
And God made life where the cement grows  
I was raised in the east  
Little felon in the streets  
On a celly with a priest in the belly of the beast  
In the telly with a freak, R. Kelly on her face  
Before Biggie Smalls smeared jelly on his steaks  
Whispered in your girl's ear till she came in her panties  
Cause Ap raises hell like Damien's nanny  
I ain't human anymore, a homosapien family  
I'm a bionic rabid gorilla, grabbin' the skrilla  
Rapid refiller, rapper killer, still the illest is Illmatic  
Magic or voodoo spell caster  
Bring you to Hell faster  
Rock Star status  
5 star hotel trasher  
Devil in a blizzard  
That makes snow melt faster

[Esoteric:]

Back in the saddle, the pterodactyl is grabbin' the gavel  
Flow stupid, still trooper in battle  
I'm pullin' dimes with the fine waistlines  
My lean is similar to Michael Jordan dunkin' baselines  
You get the fibula?  
E.S. and Ap throwin' bombs like Esiason  
We turn heads like a violin  
You cats die of sin  
We die of nothing we're immortal  
We're crypt keepers  
Fate changers  
Script readers  
Throw up your dick beaters if you wanna clash with us  
We hazardous  
We a dyin' breed, this here's the last of us  
You say you stack cake but you look real fake  
Like 50 dollar papas in a strippers tit shape  
Or a handshake from Jake  
Demigodz "Stay Real" like Erick Sermon cassette tapes  
My Wally moccasins will stomp you out like Billy Costigan  
And have you gaspin' for oxygen

[Emilio Lopez:]

Hate it or love it, I shine on the sheets  
Take a quick trip, look inside the mind of a beast  
Nice ever since I laid down the rhyme to the beat

And I'm never fallin' off like crime on the street  
"I think it's time to retreat", said the fake motherfucker  
And if they don't soon, I'm gonna make motherfuckers  
I'm real cool  
But honestly I hate motherfuckers  
So I plan to leave 'em deep beneath the lake by the summer  
MILF, either that or put the snake on your mother  
Then duct tape her and bounce with a cake in a Hummer  
I'm baked up, sittin' back, baggin' up Henny  
Sippin', politician, stackin' money like the fuckin' lotto hittin'  
Care less for media and fuck all the politicians  
I'm on a mission, the clock is tickin' for competition  
GPS satellites focused on opposition  
Demigodz  
Start a revolution with composition