

# Brothers On The Slide Freestyle

Apathy

Check, check where the hell is my check  
99, axis scientists  
Rise, Apathy  
Check

With no contract I spark mics, ya'll just catch contact  
My minds compensation for the size that my arms lack  
On tracks I harm blacks in the name of progression  
Advantage unfair, requestin' for drug testin'  
Verbal aggressions  
Ya'll rappers is pathetic  
I don't kill MC's I'll let them live to regret it  
Switch clothes and zip codes  
Fake glasses and a fake nose and moustache  
Witness protection before a month's passed  
Put this on a list of what you did when your times up  
My mind's deep, a spoon's dig away from China  
Suspects are lined up, hearin' their last rights  
Bad karma (why) because I was a jerk in a past life  
Attract strife from black life  
Developed insight  
I'll make you pay the price, even if you bring an invite  
In competition, microphones I abuse with  
A lot of rich rappers are still poor excuses  
It's useless, face it you can't defeat the basics  
I've got more rhymes than there's variations in human faces  
Dealt a bad hand, but I'm playing it smart  
I move from state of confusion to state of the art  
My sharp debut will make your label wonder why they pay you  
As people say I think I'm all that, whenever they do  
I'm bad meaning good; to get better I'll hafta worsen  
I hang in little clubs and play only the dirty versions  
Write constant rhymes, time I'm expending  
There's deep imprints in the fingers I hold my pen in  
A class by myself, professor's non-essential  
To get half as nice you need twice your brains potential  
Addicted to mics, I hope you break your hard habit  
I'll embarrass you and send the battle tape to Bob Saget  
It's lunacy I break natural laws and get immunity  
I'm the leading cause of death in the wack community  
Give it your all; I'll just make you wish you kept it  
Before I enter rappers take note of the nearest exits  
In hectic.. Situation's I'm too calm  
I'll laugh while your heart beats faster than neutrons  
The truth bombed, I lost count of all the causalities  
Brighter than the light you walk in to after you battle me  
I'm not to be stepped on, choose a better mattress  
Turn the bull you attack with in to a leather jacket  
Comparison is like a hurricane to a teardrop  
Level's that I used to be at, would make you ears pop  
Cause and a length watch, are things that help a shrink's cop  
Traumatize rappers, seeing my face in ink blots

I'm battling battles with data that will shatter marrow in bones  
I'm shootin' arrows and crones; I sit with pharaohs in thrones  
My arrogant poems and flow deflate the air in your domes  
Cause I fiend for microphones like a Heroin jones

I'm tearin' my clothes like Hulk with unbearable flows  
Cuttin' terrible foes like little hairs in my nose  
From the air I arose, throwin paralyzing flows  
I'll inherit your souls then I'll spare it to crow's  
Cryogenically froze so I can travel in future  
I'll defeat you with the speed of a NASA super-computer  
My glocks bump beats that I compose for tracks  
Flows so phat the wax that blows it backs  
Bogus cats get smacks from ferocious raps  
My hypnosis entraps if you focus on the wax  
I wrote this flow to impact biters of Ap  
An MC puttin' CT on the map