

## Compatible

## Apathy

[Apathy]

No one can math the accuracy of Apathy  
My brain thinks rapidly  
Automatically adapted when competition is tapped into my  
Mainframe, biting my styles like downloading files  
But I react with raps that suckas hack  
Y'all can get the scrotum  
I manifest the cybernetic explosion  
To overload your modem when I decode 'em  
And bring the cryptic simplistic firewalls  
I assault with fireballs  
Through fiber optic lines in line with rhymes in cyberspace  
My face print across the screen  
Glow white-green digitizing a fight scene  
In actual reality I'm sitting in my basement  
In virtual reality I'm fighting +Matrix+ agents  
On planet Earth I control your mind when I say shit  
In cyberspace I control computers 'cause they're basic  
Binary code talks with tons of zeroes and ones  
????? the heroes begun to master their tongue  
So I'm speaking to your Pentium  
Beyond the new millenium  
So ready your ?????? ?????? forms the data when I enter them  
Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers better be Apathy compatible

Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers better be Apathy compatible

Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers better be.....

[Celph Titled]

Alias, max fabulous  
My tongue attacks hazardous  
Quantum leap continuously through time passages  
I pull you right out the truck by your ear lobe  
And throw you off the roof and still be considered you're hero  
I'm hungry for the dinero  
Don't make me see you  
Vice grip your torso and squeeze you till you're see through  
My fam is ?????? while even my grandmoms'll snuff you  
And ?????? you up in a tussle and beat you with a belt buckle  
I make Master P-ieces with enough Silkk to Shock shit  
You can C-Murder, No Limitations when my glock spit  
I get goosebumps after giving niggas two lumps  
Straight up fuck your shorty and leave that bitch with a loose cunt!  
Celph Titled, the man with razor sharp talent  
And accurate, authentic techniques to leave you off balance  
With raw talent, my rhymes will shatter through your physical  
Repeat my voice in digital, ?????? ?????? ??????  
The Rubicks Cuban, sell out in every vinyl store  
Don't make lift your skull and have to whip you with your spinal chord  
My skills will keep your ears open, like a Vulcan  
And put you out of work like Chevy Chase and McCauly Caulkin  
Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers have better be Celph compatible

Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers have better be.....

Just give me a chance to explain  
I'm enhanced in the brain  
Hip hop MC, b-boy stance engrained  
In my neural fabric  
Fuck internet static  
My status is static free  
Now imagine me  
Sweating what they say about the AP  
I'll never let it faze me  
'Cause y'all are soft as teletubbies and beanie babies  
For MCs I kill ???? ?????  
But you can still never see me like ?????? ??????  
Got your shorty in a Ford Explorer  
To explore her  
Give her foreplay, make her beg for more and ignore her  
I store a backup disk of every diss  
Scroll down a long list  
Click to inflict ????? ?????? ?????? ??????  
Computating the data that could be badder that lets it out of my mouth  
In every rhyme bout I'm victorious  
'Cause I train with The Brain  
Jumping jacks with raps laborious work  
Like a wrestler  
I'm ripping through your shirt  
Bodyslam your mind in the dirt  
Suckers get hurt, jerk  
Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers better be Demigod compatible

Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers better be Demigod compatible

Digital, physical, spiritual and mathematical  
You motherfuckers better be Demigod compatible