

# Honkey Kong

Apathy

[Intro: Training Day]

King Kong, ain't got shit on me!

[Verse 1:]

Bring out the apes the gorillas the monkeys the junkies  
Half money half bummy half genius half dummy  
Dirty, slutty, bloody, muddy, filthy fuck buddy  
If you're stupid you should study how I'm steady making money  
Like I'm Steady B, Freddy Krueger, bald as Lex Luthor  
Spark buddha, pick a public park become a sharpshooter  
Chop an off-duty cop up into chop suey  
Channeling Tupac through me (hock tui) damn I'm such a glock groupie  
Bad grammar, bad manners, bad hammers, bad mama jama hammer boppin  
Got your grandma yellin like she's Janice Joplin, I'm joshin  
Please get off my johnson, I see you bitches jockin this jargon that I'm jot  
ting  
I'm Jesus a genius a G I'm a genie  
Grantin bitches wishes if they wish is for my pee pee  
I'm greazy and greedy and creepy and freaky and skeevy  
Your breezy, but fuck me for a CD

They are very very dangerous, they are wild animals  
Something's got to be done

[Chorus:]

Look at all this wild shit ya'll got me on  
With fire arms now it's on like Honkey Kong  
Where my gorillas at? Where my apes at?  
Where my gorillas at? Where my apes at?

Look at all this wild shit ya'll got me on  
They play this song and it's on like Honkey Kong  
Where my gorillas at? Where my apes at?  
Where my gorillas at? Where my apes at?

[Verse 2:]

Bring out the rebels the devils, bring out the vandals  
Bring out the vicious ditch diggers and bitches with love handles  
Bring the bummy scummy stretch mark tummy with no money  
Strobe light honey who swears she like a playboy bunny  
Ap is batty, daffy attitude, crappy to scrappy verbally  
Abusive baby daddy, call the liquor store a packie  
I'm picky in particular, consider sex an extracurricular test  
And you can call me Professor Testicular  
Stick it in ya dick dangle down to my fibula  
Nah I'm fibbin it just barely touched the top of my tibia  
The titty touchin, titty crushin, pretty fuckin disgustin  
Kiddy abductin, giddy up to gallop through the dust  
A chauvinist, a showoff, as classic as Chopin  
Or Eric. B with dookie ropes so call me the dope man  
You fucks don't even know, if you don't come up with my dough  
You'll hear more neins (nines) than German people screaming "No! "

I'm that Honkey Kong, orangutang, killer ape, gorilla [scratches]

[Chorus]

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