

## No Joke

## Apathy

Yo, we're here to break down our science, know'mean?  
You know what time it is?  
Yeah, yeah, I know what time it is  
What time is it, is it coochie time?  
Nah, nah, it's not Gucci time  
It's time to speak the language of demigods  
Yo, Apathy, yo Soul - it's time to hear your business  
Step to the mic, baby  
[Lil Voice] Bounce with these cats

Yo, I got a problem with the mic, so I solve it like a man  
Grab it by the neck and rock it as hard as I can  
From Nike's on my feet, to the mic that I freak  
MC's will agree that I'm precise on the beef  
Fuck fronting, shut down pacs like game over  
Consistently light shit up like chain-smokers  
Flex and I melt down flesh like flamethrowers  
Fresh is the dooky gold chain Kane showed us  
Funny how your honey or your dame came over  
When you were out last night, couldn't remain sober  
You woke up in the morning with a bad hangover  
I woke up, and bang a coocha til the day was over  
It's like that, (like what?), like this  
Motherfuckers try to dis get put on the hit list  
Punch punks like I'm pugilist, yo catch the fist  
When I be taking out MC's like dogs that need to piss

Easily I approach, the microphone because I ain't no joke (joke)

On a scale of one to ten, approximately I'm a thousand  
Stomp thru your neighborhood, city, or project housing  
I am something that you never seen before  
Like your grandparents having sex behind close doors  
I rhyme like a scavenger that hunts for his prey  
And probably kill a dozen rappers and just call it a day  
All I need is bitch that'll give me wet dreams  
So I can get my rocks off like erosion in streams  
I drop science like clumsy professors in auditoriums  
And stretch niggas out like a motherfucking accordion  
I make you look stupid like cruisin the back  
You can cruise in the greyhound and I'll cruise in my jet  
I'm impossible to beat like playing tic-tac-toe  
Celph Titled is famous for spitting ill rap flows  
Yo, me and apathy are like brothers since birth  
You catch a bad one and get put under the earth

Easily I approach, the microphone because I ain't no joke (joke)

Yo, I find your vital organs and put a machete there  
Thug type nigga, but bitches say I'm a teddy bear  
Al Capone style, bruising your back  
Make you an interracial cat, have blue and half black  
Block attacks with the raps that I spit on wack  
Shit on cats, everything I flip on DAT's  
Hits hard like Rocky's spits, cannot be missed  
Your God be pissed, now I'm on some Nagasaki shit

And while your at work, I'll feed your bitch a sloppy dick  
I got a hard drive, your mans got a floppy dick  
The only time you have safe sex and be felt  
Is if you jacked off in a car, wearing a seat belt  
Your brains melts to mush, your girl felt the rush  
Whens Ap's bounce and bust, the pelvic thrusts  
Twist your spine, inflict despicable shit through rhymes  
Critical, incredible, when crippling your pitiful mind  
Pull out my nine and it's party and draw time  
You signed the death mantra and bleed between the white lines  
Crash the players ball, make the chandelier fall  
Choke house guests with hors d'ourves made outta sea floors  
And metaphors betta then yours, settle the scores  
Leave cats wrapped up in medical gauze  
You better applause, your feminism  
I'll rip out your skeleton, and now ladies and gentlemen...

Easily I approach, the microphone because I ain't no joke (joke)