Apathy...Atlantic Records
That's what works, baby
You ready to do it? Let's go

Yeah, yeah yo... I'm old school, like analog opposed to Pro Tools And blow through your whole crew like Triple-X when he hold tools The intellect is so cool, I freeze the cerebellum When I'm blowin' air up in your melon I'm compared to a felon with an infallible flow Imagine me rappin' like I wanna hurt you Worms will tunnel holes through your body then push that dirt t hrough I'm Jesus with telekinesis, I'm Moses, so focus I open up the oceans with basic human emotions I ain't boastin', I'm that bastard that bathes in battery acid You makin' Apathy mad, and you taken out in a bag Zip from your cranium to your ankles I study the radius and the angles To turn those who oppose into angels with halos Guitars and harps, my bars are so sharp Marine biologists study me instead of jaws of sharks It's too deep, a few sleep like we goin' to nuclear war Put my CD on sale and see what it do to your store

We show you how to do this, muthafuckas!!