

## The Lesson Freestyle

Apathy

[Apathy]

I'll make you motherfuckers break out like soda and grease  
Devoted to speech and how it flows over the beats  
We're rollin' deep holdin' heat like the code of the streets  
Reloadin' my piece while faggot rappers go to police  
Yo I use more force than even Yoda can teach  
Try to counter my opponents but the total decreased  
Flows released until every last foe is deceased  
Build a throne from the bones of the bogus and weak  
So if you ever pickup a mic to beef or to diss  
You'll cease to exist before the metal reaches your lips  
The reason is this: picture gettin' Jesus to spit  
Multiply by six and you'll get me when I flip  
Walk exotic beaches with bitches who fiend for the dick  
They get exotic, freaky, and viscous, and eager to lick  
Let my foes roll deep, bring toast to the beef  
Fuck bullets, I could catch lightening bolts in my teeth  
It's Apathy, the baddest rapper with the mentality  
That's as savage as survivors of a nuclear disaster  
Aftermath's as massive as asteroid crashes  
Frontin' like your bad when half your boys passive  
I pass that six-way shit, play slick  
I'll be up inside your nose on some switchblade shit  
Writing (?) style motherfuckers better be listening  
I start spittin' and leave your brain like Jessica Simpson  
Fresh in the flesh, now-a-days I'm better at pimpin'  
Gettin' every single chicken, tryin' every single position  
I'm top seated  
Burn your stomach lining like there's crack rocks in your pocket and  
You see the cops heated  
Cannot be defeated  
It's not an option I treat it like it's pussy, get it poppin' a  
nytime  
That I need it  
If a bitch ain't wifey and she like me or I beat it  
Then she's likely to describe me as being slightly conceited  
The type to type your number in my phone and then delete it  
Leave it alone, if you ain't givin' me dome then I don't need it  
I got kinky hoes in skimpy clothes  
With brain powers that could crack Da Vinci codes