

# Welcome To Assholeville Part II

Apathy

[Intro:]

His unholy mission is to invade and conquer Earth. I have given him most beautiful and deadly weapons for this purpose. We shall conquer Earth and the entire galaxy.

[Verse:]

It's a Demigod with a heater that's robbing a preacher  
And drives away bumping In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida  
The undefeated since a fetus is feeble and futile  
If you were to ever try to fuck with a man with a fetish for voodoo  
The Vatican burner packing a burner  
Bird-slapper purse-snatcher hearse-jacker  
I jog and the Earth fractures in fractions of seconds  
The weapons I'm packing are popping  
When I run up rocking the mask like I'm Batman and robbing  
Shut the fuck up, you ain't half as bad as Chad  
I'm the future with the fury, I'm Medusa on the rag  
I'm from Assholeville, middle finger on the flag  
Eight heads in a duffel bag and my jeans are sagged  
So Merry Christmas bitches, I'm about my business  
I'm Lucifer with the brains of a nuclear physicist  
You say you get bitches but that is ridiculous  
Been with your girl for years and still can't find her clitoris  
I'm stupid as a? type of vibe  
Sometimes forget rhymes like Lupe did with Tribe  
Won't lie, I'm real fucked up inside  
And there's no where to run to, there's no where to hide  
And I could never ever give these little bitches affection  
Half of my exes are probably living in witness protection  
This girl from Connecticut now is considered a Texan  
Got bagged with a bag trying to smuggle my TECs in  
I'm reckless, reaching for your girlfriend's breastesses  
Rapper slash face snatching necks or necklaces  
Effortless, what more could y'all expect from this?  
Ap is a motherfucking rap perfectionist  
Fly hoody pussy getter, nobody does it better  
Yell at em like Eddie Vedder  
Venom spewing from every letter  
Written in my rhymes shit I rip it every time  
Did it, hit it, sipping Glenfiddich, fuck wine  
Fiddle with her titties, get her digits if time permits  
Overload your brain with data, blow your circuits  
Atta boy, up and at 'em, there's rappers to destroy  
Bombs deployed? I'm something you can't avoid  
I'm a droid, I'm a Druid, I'm stupid, I'm your boy  
I'm the fluid in your veins that pop on steroids  
I'm a motherfucking menace, backhand hoes like tennis  
Have her sucking on my penis get her wetter than Venice  
And if you've never heard a perfect verse I'll show you what a ten is  
Just open up a notebook and point me to where the pen is  
Your famous last words will be Ap's so I'll  
Happy New Year bitch, welcome to Assholeville