

# Apache Rocks the Bottom!

Scooter

Check, one two  
Aahhh  
Take care to get what you like  
Or you will be forced  
To like what you get!  
Right?!

I flick the switch  
2000 volts of lyrical tricks, yeah  
Discharge hard like lightning quick  
And hear the tick, you got it?  
But before you hear the tock  
There's a new flex I drop  
From my frontal lobe  
'til the microphone explodes  
Love to rock bottom beats for the flicks  
To hibernate and syncopate  
But I'm still in the mix  
Come on

Rock bottom, yeah  
Rock bottom  
Come on

I'm gonna blow up big,  
While u still on the bottom of the charts  
Like a twig, yeah  
It's lonely on the top,  
The champ is here  
For the lyrics I drop  
I pump kinetics, unintentional malice  
Wanna battle one of us  
Is ending up in God's palace  
Back off deadly like black coffee,  
Long as I got lungs  
And a knot you can't stop me

Rock bottom, yeah  
Join the jams!  
Come on, yeah

Back on the track  
Nice and loud!

I'm ice  
The man that kicks-in-the-door  
My mouth is gonna gun you down  
I've never needed pistols before  
You better stick to the floor  
Rock bottom

Rock bottom  
Join the jams!  
Right!