

Apathy "A.O.T.P"

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[Intro]

Army of the Pharaohs! We'll always get paid We'll take the wackest shit, and make it better Remember, we ain't doin' shit for free Pay us some G's...and we'll start...rhymin', rhymin', rhymin!

[Chorus]

It's the A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot) A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot) A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot) From hell we came, help us spell the name! It goes A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot) A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot) A! (dot) O! (dot) T! (dot) P! (dot) Say it out loud, start fights in the crowd! It's the..

Apathy attacks like asteroids or avalanches An apparition who appears, but is apt to vanish In the air like alien aircraft Droppin' atom bombs, hold your breath while the air last Out of oxygen, time's up, ask O-z Flow's Oxycontin, overdo it and OD Ho's wanna orgy, they open then, "Oh no!" Quickly orgasm when they pussy get oo-cho Tight little teens try to make me trick I'm telepathic, you can't tell what makes me tick From Texas to Tel Aviv, tongues tickle the testicles Can't top this text, 'cause the topic's too technical Paragraphs of wrath, more passion than Christ I'm never passive, I'm pissed off and don't pass mics Press the digitator, better prep or prepare foes For A-O-T-P, Army of the Pharaohs!

[Chorus]

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