

## Boys Don't Cry "The Demigodz"

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[woman talking]

Ya know what?

I'm sick of motherfuckers talkin about my niggaz The Demigodz

Y'all just mad cuz we don't walk around with our thumbs in our asses like the rest of y'all jokers...

[Apathy]

You need a calvary squad to battle these Godz, when Apathy rocks

To even the odds, you need cops after me with gats cocked

I'm livin proof that we're rulin with ease

Coolin with cheese, schoolin all you foolish emcees

Whether talkin to a chick or poppin off at the lip

I'm always thinkin 'bout you rappers in a coffin and shit

Scientists don't try to document how often I spit

To estimate the average body count when squashin a click

Rappers are gettin wrecked due to lack of respect

Cuz y'all couldn't get signed if you was the back of a check

It's obvious, you little sucker motherfuckers copy this

Like my styles were files, he faked saved to floppy disk

(So why did they even try?) I haven't got the foggiest

But I turn fags into punchin bags Rocky hits

On some Miagi shit, split you with karate kicks

Draggin you through the pits of H-E double hockey sticks

[Chorus] - 2X

The Demigodz - will crush your click (crush your click!)

The Demigodz - will fuck your bitch (fuck your bitch!)

The Demigodz - don't give a fuck (we don't give a fuck!)

The Demigodz - cuz your shit sucks (it sucks!)

[Celph Titled]

I am the feature presentation, your rhymes are just a segment

A bitch could just look at me, and get herself pregnant  
I make bustin a gat look good cuz I hold it well  
In second grade I brought a live grenade to class for  
show-and-tell  
It's obvious there ain't no right, go look up "crazy  
motherfucker"  
in the dictionary and find a picture of Celph Titled  
I'm accurate when I terrorize, I am unique  
Fuck around and be in a wheelchair as a paralyzed  
amputee  
(Can't you see?!) I'm like Chuck Norris swingin his  
nunchucks  
Bitch-slappin these young sluts, spillin guts outta you  
dumb fucks  
Spit flames in battles, leave you cooked in ashes  
Illiterate son of a bitch you couldn't read a book of  
matches - faggot!  
You know my steelo, I be bringin niggaz the best beats  
Niggaz'll test me, get so shook they diagnosed for  
epilepsy  
I spit trife when I rip mics, nigga I been nice  
Fill you up with bulletholes and play the flute witcha  
windpipe  
Slice into two pieces and you still ain't half a man  
Take cover while I'm throwin rocks at you like cats in  
Pakistan  
Slap you with my gat-packin backhand, you have that  
rap man  
When my track jam, even the preacher sayin, "God  
Damn!!"

[Chorus] - 2X

[Apathy]

You ain't the man shinin, you need a hand witcha  
rhymin  
I'll blow ya fuckin head off like a dandelion  
I jump in the arena and stand up to the lions  
Expand like a DNA strand in man science  
Former old scrolls, to gold on Spanish islands  
Pirate of the Caribbean brandishing iron  
Incredible, my rap is like a chemical drug  
Thugs buzz like metal touchin electrical plugs  
Even skepticals accept the skill is factual proof  
Spit my raps through the mic and fracture the glass in  
the booth  
And when it's time to spit, fuck that complex shit  
I'd rather get crunk and fuck a project chick! (beyotch!)

[Celph Titled]

We blast cats with the artillery cannons

Attached to the back of the black van me and Ap'  
caught damage in  
Brandishin weapons with anolitical tactical technicians  
Calculatin coordinates to guide missiles at victims  
For no apparent reason, we could leave you bleedin  
in a bathroom stall until the custodian comes and  
scrubs the walls  
Niggaz is assed-out like blackbeats winkin  
I know you ragweeds been speakin, my tribe is like the  
Last Mohicans

[Chorus] - 2X

[Apathy + (Celph) singing to the beat]  
I'll take your girl - and get her in the shower  
Molest her with a shampoo bottle - for half an hour  
You know how we do - when Apathy and Celph Titled  
come through  
Your wife's a slut - she better watch her stuff  
(Niggaz jockin my beats - why don't you beat your  
meat?)

[woman talking]  
Man y'all some bitch-ass fuckin niggaz  
Runnin around listenin to that fuckin soft-ass rap music  
We won't never be soft.. y'all should be ashamed of  
y'all self  
Soft-ass scallywag mothefuckers.. we 'bout to clown  
y'all this year

[\* humming until fade \*]

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