

Apartment 26

"The Smackdown"

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Feat. Celph Titled, C-Rayz Walz, Rise

[Rise:]

Rise Apathy C-Rayz Walz and Celph Titled

[Verse 1 - Rise]

So stuck up you could see my head from 9 blocks
Keep my rhymes locked in a metal safe with time locks
Waitin for a thief and we've been training for weeks
By shootin pimples off a flies cheek at 800 feet
Don't do it cuz if I get all mad and pissed
You couldn't be saved if cops came and formatted this
Access 360 no face in my camp
And when it's all said and done I'll have my face on a
stamp

I recycle old verses if I think nobody's heard it
In this rap game I'm nobody (Why?) Nobody's perfect
Once I come out rappers are droppin in piles
Labels will only sign your ass if you copy my style
There's a lot of wack niggas and it's only gettin wierder
Get your CD's for free and only use em as a mirror

[Verse 2 - Apathy]

Yo Yo Yo Check this shit

When I be spittin raps rippin wax gats start clickin back
Chickens act frickin wack backstage lickin sacs
Suckin nuts fuckin sluts up in butts bustin up
Jealous rappers runnin up but they need to toughen up
Master into battling one batter in your calvary
Apathy is actually the baddest in this galaxy
Critical the pinnacle of lyrically invincible
Your pitiful epitomy of common minor syllable
Rap style's fragile stack you into wack piles
Nobody wants your shit like a used crack vial
Understand this and only this I'm dissin ya writtens
And if ya pissed we could take it up with our fists
Cuz I be rippin wack foes with wack flows new assholes
Punch out foes with flows like Glass Joes
Fast or slow pick apart those like afros
Rip ya face up like space from black holes
I mack dips stack chips fuck gat clips-aca

