S.M.D.

Apathy & Celph Titled

[Intro:]

"You know in the good ole' days.

We'd have a smart punk like you fitted for a pair of cement pajamas For a long sleep at the bottom of the river."[Speaking: Celph Titled]

Yeah, Celph Titled aka Jesus Ice.

Shinin' the chrome for all your horseless headman motherfuckers[Verse 1: Celph Titled]

You hear the sound of ricochet you better duck to Hell

Appetite for destruction

After the lead releases I suck the shells

Chrome Depot culinary art form

It's magnifique

I need a female with Kelly Price physique

I'm sick in the noddin'

This ain't for the squeamish

I stay givin' it to pussies whether I use my knife or I use my penis

It's a full moon and my K-9's came with grey nines

Now you speechless, with your hands up like a gay mime

I heard Satan talkin' shit and had to pistol whip the bitch

Put a crack in his horns

Became John Malkovitch

In my casket with a poker face

I'm dead serious

Ricky Ricardo on some conspiracy theory shit

I'm goin' Hollywood in three seconds flat

Detonate the nuke?

You'll need a chin strap for that fitted cap

No special effects, these are real torpedoes

Catch my snuff film live on MTV Making The Video

[Chorus:]

Y'all wanna see a show for free?

[Ol' Dirty Bastard 'Brooklyn Zoo':] "You can suck my dick"

You broke and want a beat from me?

"You can suck my dick"

All you fags that get offended

"You can suck my dick"

Conscious rapper tryin' to talk shit

"You can suck my dick"

Bitches think they doin' favors

"You can suck my dick"

All you critics and player haters

"You can suck my dick"

If you don't have my money on hand

[Show & AG:] "Now which part of 'Suck my dick' don't you understand" [Verse 2: Celph Titled]

I really love it when these bitches start cursin' at me It's like they swearin' to God, don't take it personally

Come at me sideways and get twisted backwards Hollow points move forwards in all directions the outcomes disastrous

You better call the psych hot line and find out if my glock nine

Will leave you bleedin' in a shirt that says "Stop Crime"

Chain down to my feet rockin' an Iceberg scarf

Out from Con Edison's? in Central Park

Caped Crusada with a baked potato

Stuck in the nozzle so the gun blast sounds like space invader phases

Homo rap cats, y'all some undercover brothers

You photo shoot look like a Tevin Campbell album cover

Chillin' in Tampa Bay, 100 degrees with a ski mask

A dirty desperado type of nigga (believe dat)

My man J-Zone made a track for me to spit to

And show these motherfuckers what a crazy spic will do[Chorus:]

Y'all don't like battle rhymes

"You can suck my dick"

You don't wanna see me shine

"You can suck my dick"

Think I won't use my Beretta

"You can suck my dick"

You're jealous and think you're better

"You can suck my dick"

Want me to hear you demo tape

"You can suck my dick"

Don't wanna say it to my face

"You can suck my dick"

You think I fear another man

"Now which part of 'suck my dick' don't you understand? ""Who are you? "

"The man with a gun. Pow. How bout you?"

"Suck my dick"

"Suck my..."

[Snoop Dogg 'Dre Day':] "With my nuts on your tonsil"[Verse 3: Celph Titled]

Excuse me

What's all this rap shit about?

Fuckin' with me, the only thing comin' off your dome is ya scalp

You probably think I fantasize of blastin' a tech

I'd rather punch your teeth till they poke out the back of your neck

Whilin' out

Knockin' out jake, breakin' his jaw

Now that's what the fuck I call, layin' down the law

World renown king of punchlines

Grimy rap, gangsta shit

Spit harder than a nervous gun with anxious clips

This twelve inch will destruct when I'm dead

And you'll be wonderin', "You think he went to Hell for all that shit he said?"

I'm formin' a group with real criminals Chi Ali, Steady-B, Cool C, rappers with real rap sheets And nasty tracks with beats Put more crack in the streets When 808 bass kicks, breaks shit My earthquake hits... Way beyond the San Andreas Remain Godly With Elvis and 2Pac at my record release party[Chorus:] You're an ugly hoe but still "You can suck my dick" You don't think this track is I'll "You can suck my dick" You don't like my choice of words "You can suck my dick" Think you could spit a better verse? "You can suck my dick" You think you got the nicest crew? "You can suck my dick" And act hard in interviews "You can suck my dick" You ain't a Celph Titled fan "Now which part of 'Suck my dick' don't you understand?" "Suck my dick" "Suck my dick" "Suck my..." "You can suck my..."

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