# Bloc Party

## Fort Minor

[Green Lantern:]...vasion!
[Mike:]Hey Ap, why don?t you do the uh?the intro on this shit?
Apathy:
Yo Apathy, Fort Minor, Styles Of Beyond, Demigodz
[Mike:]Here we go
[Apathy:]Yo,
Rappers like heavy metal and ghettos
Guns, metals and ammo
I pistol whip two of ya and fuck Meadows Soprano
A cat who sells them bugs but tell them thugs that
Rappers like, Rappers like
a'ight
Rappers like heavy metal and ghettos
Guns, metals and ammo
I pistol whip two of ya and fuck Meadows Soprano
A cat who sells them bugs but tell them thugs that
They don?t know how to carry more heat than welding gloves
I walk amongst the gods, keep my head in the clouds
Always show groupies love, getting head in the crowds
Put it in your girls mouth blast off like NASA
The master of nastiness
Transform a classy bitch into
A little cheap freak sadomasochist
Dastardly bastard who raps so disasterous
Spit and heal the cripple like Christ the miraculous
Who fights my savageness, turns punks pacifists
The police clock Ap like there he go
Always on the watch because I use to carry blow
Always lock her down but I never marry ho's
Bury foes when the flows comes through your stereo
[Mike:]There we go flipping unpredictable verses
Cursing the first words like torrets on purpose
Flip the bird like a back-heavy jet

Perverse as it is
I can't stop and its making me nervous, ok?
Get me on a track and I'm cracking
Packing a backpack full of tracks on some CDs
Be me, fuck that and not likely

To bite me you need to be you times ninety
I got schemes and a team so hype we
Get on a scene make a scene on the nightly
Say what I mean, whether mean or politely
Living the dream in some clean white Nike's
Or DC's, I'm not giving a shit
Fuck the words that you heard and the lips that they hang from
I stay banging the bang bang drums and hanging you lames
in the same no name gangs you came from
I don?t got an excuse, just talking the truth
I'm fucking awesome when I'm rocking the booth
And I stay ready with hot bloc rocking abuse
Y'all are really not stopping us dude
Yeah Tak, get 'em
[Tak:]It started off lookin' over and hit the galaxy
Now we are moving them over they are crowing me the Cali king
Anything tossed on my fuse getting chewed up
With a crew that sips a little brew way too much
Hooligans, smacked in the face with aluminum bats
Your fucking rap show's good as me, boo-booin
I said I was rude, step in the shoes, you don't believe me
You can ask Devin the dude how I strip down you bitch clown stand in my socks
Rip the mother fuckers ass like I'm Cannibal, watch
You want to be stoned? Beat 'em with a basket of rocks
Get your shit flowing feeling for the casket to drop
You know them S.O.B.'s never get the record to stop
Breaking the habit is impossible what happened to Tak?
He's unleashed, he's a beast so Sledge hand me a Bloc
Party, whats your corpses posing for? , the camera was shot, huh
Styles and Machine Shop, necklace fly
No wonder everyone is so petrified
I said, Styles and Machine Shop, necklace fly
No wonder everyone is so petrified
[Mike:]Let me hear that

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