

# Apathy, Eastern Philosophy

{\*scratched: &quot;So you're a philosopher?&quot; &quot;Yes!&quot;,\*}

[Apathy]

It's like, basically growin up on the East  
Some of you know what I'm talkin about

I grew up where the, summers are hotter than Lucifer's kitchen  
Plus nuclear fission, you do the addition  
Where the, winters are colder than the polar region  
So the changin season got our brains uneven  
The cause of our accents, the place we represent  
We don't pronounce R's like a speech impediment  
Our influence on hip-hop's beats is evident  
The first to rock raps on &quot;Impeach the President&quot;  
The East, MUCH LOVE to my West coast homies  
But I dedicate this song to the place that's home to me  
Where Latin Kings used to rock black and gold rosary  
Always back and forth to the city cause it was close to me  
Never heard around from, shit I ain't sweatin it  
Apathy, hands down, king of Connecticut  
Ah-yup, and all my tri-state neighbors  
Cause when the East is in the house &quot;Oh my God,&quot; danger

[DJ scratches: repeat 2X]

&quot;Now I'm gonna show you how the East coast rocks&quot; - KRS  
&quot;Let me show these cats what rockin the mic's about&quot; - Esoteric  
&quot;Now I'm gonna show you how the East coast rocks&quot; - KRS  
&quot;I represent the East baby that's where I'm from&quot;