

# Rap Nemesis

[Chris Webby](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook]

It's that evil rap nemesis, putting together sentences  
Let it be said a bit with the excellent rhetoric  
It's that evil rap nemesis, putting together sentences  
Verbally a double barrel shotty, leave you blown apart  
It's that evil rap nemesis, putting together sentences  
Started off small, now I do it for the masses

It's that evil rap, evil rap, rap rap nemesis, putting together sentence--[Verse 1]

It's that evil rap nemesis second coming of Hendrix  
Breaking laws, flipping off Officer Friendly, bitch  
I'm a Jedi in the booth, with the power of phantom menaces  
Light saber swinging, chopping off your appendages  
Generously applying the dopest of rhyming  
Open your eyes and see the headlights running over you driving  
Over and over and over it on the road that I'm riding  
You better open your mind or I'll do it for you (alright)  
I'm just a mother fucking psychotic, neurotic, embodiment  
Of everything your parents told you not to be probably  
Taking shots out the bottle and now Alcoholics Anonymous  
Smoking White Rhinoceros with Zach Galifinakis  
Dropping hits of acid while rapping that's multi-tasking a lot of shit  
Practicing karate kicks on people back in the audience  
Popping Klonopin, obviously, shots'll be honestly

You, pull me out the party, I'm the shit ain't no stopping me dude[Hook][Verse 2]

The Governor up out The Walking Dead I'm at your head with an axe  
And you mother fuckers better get the cameras ready for action  
So listen up, Webby is rapping and Semi is scratching  
Shit is bound to cause a deadly reaction

Step to Webby motherfucker you gonna see how unfair feels, repping Fairfield to Norwalk

So damn, real, and you know I stay with the trees like Bear Grylls  
Jimmy Hoffa the fucking beat and leave them in landfills  
I just stand still, back in the building, spit this shit so cold

You can feel it in your cavity filling  
I'm just trying to get some money till it stack to the ceiling  
With all these motherfucking tracks that I'm killing  
Well you know I got my Super Mario star, I'm untouchable  
Fucking Clair Huxtable making her put an oven full of brownies with the hash oil  
Then we cook them up until I toss them in my tummy and my brain is dysfunctional[Hook][Outro]  
Now-now-now-now-now I-now I-now I do it for the masses  
Now I do-do-do it for the masses  
Now-now-now-now-now I-now I-now I do it for the masses  
Now I do-do-do it--

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>