

# Bulletproof (Feat. Joell Ortiz)

Chris Webby

I'm going in for the kill  
I'm doing it for a thrill  
Oh I'm hoping you'll understand  
And not let go of my hand I'm bulletproof fully equipped Kevlar skeleton to slaughter  
rap veterans steppin' to get ahead of 'em.  
I'm deadly as ever when I'm severin' the heads of any  
competitors steppin' and only show if they let weapons in.  
Call me Spartacus I'm swingin' for the fences  
With a bullet proof flow and a razor sharp sentence  
Say it cause I meant it, copy paste edit  
Rap sheet long as the Lord Of The Rings credits.  
I have said it when I said it and shred up all these pathetic  
Excuses for hip hopper it's over as soon as I get it.  
Poison dark-frog venom rap deadly in a Nissan Honda Chevy  
It's Joel Ortiz and Webby; and this time around they're not ready  
Cause I got my wanted level up like Tommy Vercetti.  
No Vice City, but I'll show you quite quickly  
What it's like to look up at the lights if you fight with me,  
We're too hard with it  
Yeah, too many dope bars with it Yeah, Kevlar with it so don't start with it  
We got our hearts in it  
Lyrical semi-automatic pa-pa-pa-pa Uh, say my name, say my name  
But I'm the best best, Bulletproof  
Like Adam Sandler and Damon Wayans  
You throw a jab, I weave  
You throw a hook I jab this rocket gut and turn your  
mug to dust with a uppercut We're too hard with it  
Yeah, too many dope bars with it Yeah, Kevlar with it so don't start with it  
We got our hearts in it  
Lyrical semi-automatic pa-pa-pa-pa-pa  
You-you-you, you couldn't hit me with a hollow tip  
Even if you graduated with a sniper scholarship  
Acknowledge it and f\*ck the politics  
Cause if they ain't repectin' my conglomerate  
Then I'ma hit 'em with a soccer kick.  
This ain't the world cup I got em worked up  
The mutant ninja rapper's back, b\*tches surf's up  
Cleats on kid to earth up you heard yup  
(I cop) trees and serve plus then break it down and I burn up.

Then burn down no way that you can stop me  
Them beatin' me is likely as seein' a Jewish Nazi  
So I leave 'em sleepin' with the fishes like they Luca Brasi  
Cause I love the f\*ckin' game in fact I think that  
Cupid shot me, Damn, juice and sake in my cup now who could touch this  
The haters sayin' that they're better, must be justice  
Cuz I ruggedly make love to beat, no condom when I bust it  
Then I post it up on YouTube and twitter just for the publicWe're too hard with it  
Yeah, too many dope bars with itYeah, Kevlar with it so don't start with it  
We got our hearts in it  
Lyrical semi-automatic pa-pa-pa-pa-pa  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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