

Starry Eyed

Chris Webby

Some of these people think I'm famous well shit I guess I am, it's like every time I go out in CT and see a fan their like "Webby your the man" and I'm like god damn, this shit is getting crazy even tho it's been the plan since I sat in 6th grade writing lyrics on my hand dreamin of the fame and fortune every second that I can or I could half the time now I'm finally achieving it so if you really got yourself a dream and you believe in it then follow it and if they hate don't worry bout the beef and shit just keep it movin everyday and not for any reason quit your friends will say your changin alot will turn their backs even tho it's just a job nobody looks at it like that this my way of makin money my fuckin career choice and they mad I get a paycheck strictly off my voice but the bag comes with the good when you chillin in the game now these girls are DTF from the moment they hear my name like...

[Chorus]This game is fucking crazy it'll turn homies into enemies but you gotta rise above it I don't let it get to me the past is the past tho you got some good memories people turn they back and all you gotta do is let it be I tried to help a dude once help him get a little shine did a track, smoked some blunts, and kicked it with him as a friend, blazed and spit flows, got drunk, talked shit, even brought him to my shows and he was still young so I showed him the ropes, brought him to some college parties and introduced him to hoes then he turned around and dissed me no doubt I got played but while he's sittin up in Brooklyn I be up on stage. Karma is a bitch and I'm makin it clear if you want me to get back first get a career, I'll be livin hip-hop till the day that I die and with all this buzz I'm gettin everybody's starry eyed

[Chorus]So you wanna be a rap superstar and live large? you gotta work for it everyday, grind hard, takin days off isn't in my repatua I got a mean work ethic and endless amount of bars they try to say I'm fake it didn't work for the spot that's why I've got every east side burb on lock and it doesn't stop there I get bumped on the block they all spinnin LA LA LA when they twistin a pot and now they recognize me and haters try me it's like because I'm finally successful they despise me why man? why can't you all be happy I'm a kid like you who's just trying to make me some money off these shows I do if you could do it wouldn't you that's what every kid is dreamin of who couldn't shoot hoops or excel an academia this is for the kids with A.D.D who were told they won't amount to nothing baby just look at me

[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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