Bounce

Chris Webby

All you motherfuckers
Turn it up let it (bounce)
In the trunk let it (bounce)
Throw em up let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when
We verbally turn em out
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce now
In a crowd let it (bounce)
Turn it loud let it (bounce)
Blow em out let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when I
Show em what I'm about
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce
It's that eveil rap nemisis
Putting together
Sentences
Faster than that hedgehog
Running on Sega Genesis
Higher than the hoops of pegesis
And let the pencil hit the paper
Harder than a bus
Jerome Bettis it
Let it be set it bit with the
Excellent rhetoric
My vernaculous sbectaculous
Steb to me and I'll settle it
If mastery a language was
The goal then I'm ahead of it
You can't connect the checks
That I'm cutting down in
Conneticut
My flow bezark rib cage
Gotta soulja's heart

Verbally a double barrel!
Shotty leave you blown apart
I'm such an animal they kick
Me off of Noah's Ark
Cus they keep on coming up
Shorter than Napoleon
Bonaparte
Me? I'm a tall dude never let you fall through
Hard as granite damnit
These bitches softer than dog food
Shoot em up R2 drop so many bars you
Haters quit your job
Cus there's nothing to argue; now let it
Turn it up let it (bounce)
In the trunk let it (bounce)
Throw em up let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when
We verbally turn em out
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce now
In a crowd let it (bounce)
Turn it loud let it (bounce)
Blow em out let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when I
Show em what I'm about
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce
White boy rap sargeant buzz bigger than Cartmen
Mentally a menace my brain's the size of a martian's
Used to be broke as fuck at the mall looking for bargains

Now I got a gold card (cha-ching!) charge em
Started off small now I do it for the masses
Spit it greater incinerate em burn em to ashes
Now these new college kids think that they can match it
Bitch I drop classics all you droppin is classes
Whos needs Hostra? Hip hops my donna school
Hotter than my mamas macaroni with some gaba gruel
Yeah I'm cocky as fuck, just being honest fool
Being modest isn't in a single molecule
In my whole body whos touching me nobody

Now I'm up on iTunes taking your money
Give a shit my nose runny cus I spit it so sick
Now bounce turn it up in the whip cus you know we gonna
Turn it up let it (bounce)
In the trunk let it (bounce)
Throw em up let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when we verbally turn em out
With the speakers to the maximum baby just let it
Bounce now
In a crowd let it (bounce)
Turn it loud let it (bounce)
Blow em out let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when I
Show em what I'm about
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce
I'm that dude with a 40 while
Everybody sipping rozay
No filter on my mouth not a thing I
Won't say
Check the clocks like Coldplay know
What time it is
And my future still looking good like
Marisa Tomei
Beating me? No way
Bitch you better ease up
Who needs a label the only thing I'm signing is a free nut
I'm a beast why would I compete with these chumps
I'm an 8 ball they only equal the key bump
Keep my bars high rap in the car lots
Private school training at the school of hard knots
They pop the hard rock I'm
Making your jaw drop
So high, I'm up in the sky
With star fox
Hip hop veteran rockin with
David Letterman
Bad to the bone you can
Check my damn skeleton
Webby ready as ever you
Better let me in
Come on bounce let me tell

Em again so just
Turn it up let it (bounce)
In the trunk let it (bounce)
Throw em up let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when
We verbally turn em out
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce now
In a crowd let it (bounce)
Turn it loud let it (bounce)
Blow em out let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when I
Show em what I'm about
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/