

Webster Morgan

Chris Webby

Givin adrenaline a rush
Yo, it's webby listen up
Italiano on the mic eatin spaghetti in a cup
When I bust, can't label it
Crazy sick and I'm dangerous
Take a rip from the dutchie and pass it to the left
Chiropracter on the beat, I get it crackin like ya neck
Swagger of a vet, keep these characters in check
Like japan's nuclear reactors I'm a threat
To the entire nothern hemisphere
Let ennim know that webby's here
Chuggin belvedere then I follow it with some everclear
Got em like "my god" them beatin me
That shit don't make sense like hellen keller with an ipod
Top my fioso, drinkin a four loko
Hit em with that dope flow, bullet time, slow mo
Born in ochenta y ocho, han solo
Always chasin pussy like a dog, call me todo
Fuckers better feel the flow, ain't no big pussy's in my team
Just a poly and a silvio, kill it though
Here we go, flowin it sick, bonin your chick
I'm the 23 year old al capone of this shit
Holdin the chips, rollin up over a sip
Even people on the needle aren't doper than this
They formerly know me as chris, now I'm transformin
Beat serial killer, webster morgan
Not a blood splatter analysis just the type to strike fear
Givin all these punk rappers paralysis
And they mad at this because I'm finally getting big
And I no longer need a dollar like I did
Since I was a kid I knew I had a purpose on this planet
So I always played the hand I was dealt
.till I ran shit, all in with my damn chips
Got em scared to ante up, they foldin like a pamphlet
Slicker then a slip n slide, leavin crowds mystified
Janitor at a rodeo, push that bullshit aside
This is why webby be colossal with the flow
The next generation of sopranos with the flow
Run shit, lucky lucciano with the flow
Not takin a math test but i'ma problem and you know

I'ma pro, with the rhythm and I'm always gonan rock it man
Labels fightin over me like elien gonzalez, fam
This is what I do, spit raps and blow trees
In the 203 with yo girl on both knees
So who you think you tryin kid
Got the heart of a lion
Rollin deeper than giant squid
Do it big shoot outs at high noon
When an instrumentals looking right I go and get the butcher knife
And cut it up until I need a hook to write
Went from a 98 altima and got a tinted black camaro
Always sippin bottles of rum like jack sparrow
Young rob denero, who charge like a pharoah
More deadly than lego wasp with a loaded wuiver of arrows
Bowsers back up in this bitch, the bad guy
So when I steal your princess you don't gotta ask why
I'ma beast and I show it through everything I'm recording
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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