

Chris Walla

"And The Beat Goes On"

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And the beat goes on

Got my life on repeat man the beat goes on
Nike's flat up on the street and I keep those on
Recharged and rebuilt, I can speak no wrong
Don't like me? Then f*ck you like that CeeLo song
Two middle fingers up, ambidextrous
Fightin for my freedom of speech but then they censor
it
Killin any microphone in sight just for the heck of it
It's Chris Webby bitch still reppin for Connecticut
Let's get this shit, uh
I've been back on the road and going hard
Venue after venue showin em that I flow with no regard
Now I'm making money, got more green than Oprah's
yard
Got these people like, ?Are you really thinkin up these
bars??
How would you feel if you were on top?
With a couple thousand motherf*ckers aiming for your
spot
But I am where I am, I'ma keep it on lock
Baby so let's rock and the beat goes on

Hook:

Oh, baby don't you see I'm falling
Looking down and I feel like I'm alone
But it down again you keep talking
And the beat goes on.
Oh, baby don't you see I'm falling
Looking down and I feel like I'm alone
But it down again you keep talking
And the beat goes on.

See, the beat still going on
Webby rock it so terrific with a flow that be colder
Than the Nagano Olympics made a little dough,
Put some lobster on my dishes pickin up the flow
And then I drop it on you bitches
I'm a motherf*cking guillotine
You won't have your head attached when I step up on

the stage
And people say that Webby's back
Can't stand the whack shit so I wreck a track
And spend my Friday murdering Rebecca Black
Uh, and I'll still be the one you f*ckers feel
And I won't stop until I got myself a couple mil
In the building and I'll show you how it's done for real
Revolutionary shit, battle of Bunker Hill
But instead of Redcoats I'm killin MC's
Anybody dumb enough to go against me
Heavyweight champ like Jack Dempsey
Shit you better step B
And the beat goes on

2 x Hook:

Oh, baby don't you see I'm falling
Looking down and I feel like I'm alone
But it down again you keep talking
And the beat goes on.
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And the beat goes on

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