

## Chris Webby "Bounce"

Visit "[Bounce](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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 evil rap nemesis  
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

Visit [Chris Webby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.