

Chris Webby

"Hide N Seek"

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hook:

don't keep on running
yeah bitches better keep on running
my fucking out there let's get to keep on running
but you know i'm gonna find you like you hide n seek

baby i'ma hook like way your houseful mad
and i'm melting back
double click and get your mouse attached
how would a pound of grass is that
cd do back beat or game so..it
last quit, first star got soldier's all
backs..back with a pimp so
chock or hoe is smack a bitch
i don't give a mother fuck be mad at this
i'm still be right her rap a shit
sack my pants and i grab my dick
scandalous, cancerous because the full to sick can't
handle that
been a myth like can't enter this
but everybody here is rain to back
tracks on tracks on tracks like you..stack
spittin the..with a vision to killin mother fucker that will
step in my path yes
just how ready be flowin, dooper than ever,
hope us..their face on the ground that i tell them to
hold it together
so never really a most ain't a blunt and was barely a..
but i'm mvp and i hold on..pass me rock and i'm carry it
coach reg and boast yeah i'm nice but shit you mother
fucker is on that new right
see was good when i grab that mike
polder flow, hoes his ice

hook:

don't keep on running
yeah bitches better keep on running
my fucking out there let's get to keep on running
but you know i'm gonna find you like you hide n seek

bitch i'm gonna find you like it's hide n seek

grindin y'all just grind your teeth
listen to and follow my directions like when simon
speaks
simon says go fuck yourself
where spit the flow to be tough as hell and the gun
fight with the nine out
and them..chell like mario can all tell
everybody know that i'm back bitch strange jack it
when is next day..and wash it down with the ..in the
back of my cabinet
this is medis no this is spotter, rippin it harder
picking a part with a butch in my life of this picture the
slaughter
uh my god let's go retarded politically and correct with
it
so sick that i'm gotta cooking and spitting up like the
exorcist
so maximus next thing with a little spotted as two
and the mike is like my soul that i used to carvin and
proof
so what that mean is when i'm in the booth i'm harder
than you
so keep on running mother fucking 'cause i'm charging
for you
you see my time is now, your time is now
all i do is grind a lot, live now count to ten
now you should go and find the house, let's ride

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