

## Chris Webby

### "Just Can't Kill The Beast"

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Mirrors on the ceiling (on the ceiling) the pink  
champagne on ice (champagne on ice)  
And she said, "We are all just prisoners here, (just  
prisoners here) of our own device (Of our own device)."  
In the masters chambers, (In the masters chambers)  
they gather for the feast (they gather for the feast)  
They stab it with theyre Steely knives (They stabbed  
it with they're Steely knives)  
But they just cant kill the beast (just cant kill the  
beast)

[Hook]

Just cant kill the, just cant kill the, just cant  
kill the beast  
(Yeah, its Chris Webby They can't stop me)  
Just cant kill the, just cant kill the, just cant  
kill the beast  
(I work too hard for this shit. Too damn hard)  
Just cant kill the, just cant kill the, just cant  
kill the beast  
(Let me tell you bout it real quick.)  
They stab it with their Steely knives but they just  
cant kill the beast

[Verse 1]

Yeah yeah I could of just been stop by what arisen in  
the past  
Sitting in the county cell only two years back  
Waiting on a phone call from my girl or dad or my  
mother  
As they try to gather together all the cash to bail me  
out  
And I'm embarrassed for that cuz it was my stupidity  
that got this felony rap  
And now they had to suffer cuz of me and I'm sorry for  
that  
But now the coast is clear and they ain't never sending  
me back  
I was left with fucking nothing not a dollar to my name  
Left with a pen left with a pad left with dream it's  
all the same

While I'm thinking I was looking at three and half  
years  
Still I never shed a tear I got on the grind with an  
idea  
To be great to make something outta my life and just  
redeem myself  
Enough with all the tough talk and shit Webby be  
yourself  
Work for it everyday put lyrics to these beats now they  
just can't kill the beast. Bitch!

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I was stuck living in my parent's house working a 9 to  
5  
Waking up for court at the crack of dawn and loosen up  
my tie  
Waiting for my paycheck in the mail even though it was  
low  
How the fuck else could I pay for the studio? Cuz I  
know  
Even back then that I would make it rapping  
Its all I ever thought about so I knew that it would  
happen  
It had to be so gradually put my soul in this music  
shit  
If you don't think I worked ever second for it you  
stupid bitch  
I remember performing in ten people show  
But still I put my fucking heart in it even though  
It seemed I would never make it every one told me I'd  
never make it  
But I had determination and I never let nobody brake it  
I was set on being famous I was ready for the anguish  
That goes into being something that requires mental  
patience  
I grinded and I grinded so everybody would listen  
So while I got your ear I'd like to introduce you to  
Christian

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Went though a bunch of situations leading me to dead  
ends  
But I kept the microphone with me just like my best  
friend  
After lots of bullshit I sat back home  
And said "Fuck it" Im'a do this shit all on my own  
Got a strong team behind and we went the

independent  
route  
Stepped my lyrics up while my competitors are  
stepping  
out  
Of my way cuz I'm here to stay paving the way every  
fucking syllable  
That I say, I'mma make my way to my dying day I'm a be  
okay  
I've been booed at and taunted and hated through all  
this  
I've kept my fucking head up now it me that they be  
wanting  
I've earned this I worked to fucking hard to tell me  
otherwise  
I've made a fucking movement yo I'm not like all these  
other guys  
I was born for this fuck what all the hater said  
Any talk about me being fake has now been laid to rest  
Took the long road making it eventually  
So fuck a mixtape this is me fulfilling destiny

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[Hook]

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