

## Chris Webby

### "Just Dance"

Visit "[Just Dance](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yo!  
Chris Webby,  
Who else you know is about to go rap over some Lady  
Gaga?  
Yo for real.  
I go hard.

Just dance, dance, hold it down  
Didn't think I'm ill? Well you know it now  
What'll come around goes around,  
That's why I hit 'em with the dopest sound  
Flowin' now got a dub to twist  
And not even Ron Jeremy can f\*ck with this  
Cause I'm f\*ckin' sick so who's touchin' Chris?  
Treat a chick like an Oreo and double dip  
Because I'm white as a glass of milk  
And I'ma rap until the sun comes up,  
Massive skill  
Yeah I got so, I don't gotta brag I'm ill  
But I still do when I'm drunk on a bag of pills  
Cause I rap shit hotley,  
Everybody watch me  
Cause I love attention and nobody can stop me  
Go against me and I'm like John Gotti  
Then you will get taken care of like Tamogotchi's  
So sick that they think I'm a zombie,  
Gee whiz Gaudi  
I'm so godly, rollin' with my homeboy Abi  
So you know I'ma do what I gotta do hard body  
I'm the shit need a potty probably  
Do it all in front of your eyes like hibachi  
Roll the dice like Yahtzee, got more balls than Botchi  
I'm rollin' out top speed, and I'm callin' out shotty!  
No blitz, b\*tch no this, I'm so sick if you didn't notice!  
You don't know what I been through did you  
But I still keep it cooler than an igloo  
And I don't gotta be a big dude,  
I'm still a Pitbull and you're a Shih Tzu  
So strong I could lift you, pick you up and drop you  
Don't even need to hit you  
Grapple rappers, put 'em on the ground

Pin 'em real quick no need for a second round  
I was a yellow belt at 6 holdin' it down,  
Now takin' over town by town  
Wow. Let me just smash the set  
And find me a little bachelorette  
And I'ma bring her back to the sac and sex  
Well see how the action gets,  
Then round two if she pasts the test  
Spit with a cleverly skilled mixture,  
Big as the Beverly hills ninja (hiya!)  
Rollin' up the windows,  
Light the L  
Puff puff pass till we getting high as hell  
Kill 'em with the wordplay nice as well,  
Will I get signed soon? only time will tell,  
But I'm kickin' it for now and I love that  
Postin' up at the crib like a rugrat,  
Now where the dutch at,  
F\*ck that.

I'm ill, Chris Webby b\*tch.  
You better remember that damn name.  
Shit. And I'm out!

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