

Chris Webby "Ransom"

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Yeah What's goin in on em knodge You already know Yo keep that vaporizer plugged In though you already know I'm be back there in a second I'm sorry mom I had to do it to em I mean uhhh yeah yo

I'm a hard one to get along And get on a song While I'm smokin that godzilla And battlin king kong Straddlin lovely women And doin my thing hard Eatin rappers on my diet With a nutragrain bar Ashor with the same car Smoke bud out the same jar And get higher then a fuckin quazar I am a senior to these rappers Never a JR and stay rollin like a cart Though the isles of kmart Spit it with flava Don't work but play hard I'm on my space ship about to invade mars Any opposition, I'm embarrision Alergic to wack So if you steppin to me I'll need a clariton Rappin straight heroin No one can compare to him Spittin flames like arrogon Canada to maryland Brazil to alaska

They know me as a rapper

Stay fly just turned in My applications to NASA

Your girls like a slice of Cheese all up on this cracka

Roarin like mufasa Eligible bachelor

Phenomenal flow bein better Than webby is non probable If it's even possible yo Rockin a show droppin it My brain moves very slow Comin around like havin sex on a mary-go Killin any scenario with my main adam generio Whos had faith in me since the beginning So there we go here we go And I'm back on a beat And fact ima be I'm actually Gradually growin up, rollin up A bag of the weed dope as fuck Hittin em up like kimbo bitch Swollen nuts hangin down lower Than a limbo stick I get it crackin get your Windows fixed So try to run ima catch em like we Playin sharks and minnows bitch Ya'll can't see me like a blind mouse I'm a bad boy just got off a time out This is my house you'll get Beat without a doubt Cause ya'll are sittin ducks Like daffy on a couch I get them punch lines know What I'm a fuckin bout Haters need to get them self Some scissor bitch cut it out I'm a fuckin grouch no oscar Music runnin in my veins Learned it from my father Hoe don't even I'm back to chokin ya That's why they scared of web like arachnophobia. Ha ha

And he's back, knowledge
Officially changin my name to
Danimal Lector, body collector
And you are about to get broken
In like a new clutch
Your rocklin with them two fucks
Who killed white noise
Them white boys not the Klu Klux
Don't get it screwed up I'm too tough
Built like a mother fuckin GI joe
Minus the crew cut
Holdin a huge douch swollen
Like it jucied up

Bitch

I'm dolblin like dude what I don't pass after two puffs Two words I never heard "you suck" Like Labron fadin away with The J better suit up I'm reinvented litterally Listn to the differences Now I got my green grow Call me photosynthesis I wrote a song about it And it goes something like this My dicks at the top of your Chicks christmas list So bitch lets get it poppin Like acne, as we Tag team this rap game tag me And I'll gladly jump in and swing For the fences relentless So if you wanna step bring your Dentist or catch a death sentence My work place tramendas and the cronic Super sonic on some Shawn Kemp shit I'm a problem matter of fact I'm grimmy Like mad max I've been a badass since the 90's Flashback finally people start to recognize That I'm the shit.com back slash try me Faggot ass your solved in the add to that tiny Push your eyes in traps back try and find me I'm high so don't mind me Danimal to cosminot lodipop Shit hits hard I call it Ronnie Lott Kicks like a karate shot My dicks like a shotty cock Ready to bang and your chicks like oh my god he's hot No shit bitch Ha ha

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