

Chris Webby

"Starry Eyed"

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Some of these people think I'm famous well shit I guess
I am, it's like every time I go out in CT and see a fan
their like "Webby your the man" and I'm like god damn,
this shit is getting crazy even tho it's been the plan
since I sat in 6th grade writing lyrics on my hand
dreamin of the fame and fortune every second that I
can or I could half the time now I'm finally achieving it
so if you really got yourself a dream and you believe in
it then follow it and if they hate don't worry bout the
beef and shit just keep it movin everyday and not for
any reason quit your friends will say your changin alot
will turn their backs even tho it's just a job nobody looks
at it like that this my way of makin money my fuckin
career choice and they mad I get a paycheck strictly off
my voice but the bag comes with the good when you
chillin in the game now these girls are DTF from the
moment they hear my name like...
[Chorus]

This game is fucking crazy it'll turn homies into
enemies but you gotta rise above it I don't let it get to
me the past is the past tho you got some good
memories people turn they back and all you gotta do is
let it be I tried to help a dude once help him get a little
shine did a track, smoked some blunts, and kicked it
with him as a friend, blazed and spit flows, got drunk,
talked shit, even brought him to my shows and he was
still young so I showed him the ropes, brought him to
some college parties and introduced him to hoes then
he turned around and dissed me no doubt I got played
but while he's sittin up in Brooklyn I be up on stage.
Karma is a bitch and I'm makin it clear if you want me
to get back first get a career, I'll be livin hip-hop till the
day that I die and with all this buzz I'm gettin
everybody's starry eyed
[Chorus]

So you wanna be a rap superstar and live large? you
gotta work for it everyday, grind hard, takin days off
isn't in my repatua I got a mean work ethic and endless
amount of bars they try to say I'm fake it didn't work for

the spot that's why I've got every east side burb on lock
and it doesn't stop there I get bumped on the block
they all spinnin LA LA LA when they twistin a pot and
now they recognize me and haters try me it's like
because I'm finally successful they despise me why
man? why can't you all be happy I'm a kid like you
who's just trying to make me some money off these
shows I do if you could do it wouldn't you that's what
every kid is dreamin of who couldn't shoot hoops or
excel an academia this is for the kids with A.D.D who
were told they won't amount to nothing baby just look
at me
[Chorus]

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