

Chris Webby

"Through The Roof"

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We goin'™ through the mother fuckin'™ roof
You know what I mean?
I'm through the roof
I'm through the roof
So through the roof that I can't get no higher than I
am (x4)
I'm through the roof like St. Nicholas
But I don't got no Christmas gifts I'm only here
to spit this shit
Beam me up Scotty, My feet are liftin'™ quick
Speed over infinite, leavin'™ the solar system bitch
I'm out in the mysterious beyond
With a fat booty blonde and a jaar of maariijuaaana
Sauna, flow so hot, so hot my whole life is like a slow-
mo shot
Passin'™ mars craters, and waivin'™ to Darth
Vader
The sky is not the limit, bitch I'm building
starscrapers
Got the cigar paper, put the weed in it
Hittin' warp drive, and passin'™ the speed limits
Reppin'™ 203 they know these digits
Tatted on my ribs so CT with it
Skinny as a motherfucker still I rep the Huskies
I'm through the roof now bitch no one's above
me
I've been through the roof, Now I'm through the
Stratosphere
Millennium falcon, hyper drive and I'm outta here
Got my light saber in hand
Been on the grind since before diddy decided he was
making a band
Now I'm here shakin'™ hands with fans, and
it's about time
Defying gravity smokin'™ bogies on cloud nine, high
That's how I've always gotta be
Fuckin'™ human oddity, always burning it down
properly
So bring the pot to me, and Webby's gonna roll it
up
Piss tag shit, take a week for me to sober up

Ainâ€™t no need for spellinâ€™ it out
Iâ€™m through the roof like a fuckin tree fell in your
house, bitch
That I canâ€™t get no higher than I am (x4)
I canâ€™t get no higher than I am
Captain Fire up, always got a lighter in my hand
Carry so much tree that my pockets turn green
On some Tom Hanks shit, Apollo 13
Cleaner than the cut on school picture day
They tryna to step to C-Webb, cool pick a day
Iâ€™ll be there to show you up, keep my jaw loaded up
Roll it up, blow a dutch
Spit it hella dope, putty always smell of smoke
They canâ€™t even see me with a telescope
Think your umbrella broke, I make it rain bitch
Ask El Roca heâ€™ll tell you the same shit
Itâ€™s that crazy motherfucker from YouTube
Tryna see how many cells in my brain I could lose dude
My minds out to sea, on a booze cruise
Iâ€™m through the floor boards, Iâ€™m through the
roof too
That I canâ€™t get no higher than I am (x4)

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