

Chris Webby**"TMNR"**

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Yup, I'm back

Round two muthafucka

Chris Webby

Yo it's the teenage mutant ninja rapper you don't
wanna' start bro

The combination of Donatello and Leonardo

Michelangelo and Raph rolled into one

With the knowledge of Master Splinter so Shredder is
done (Finish him)

Coppin' pizza by the box

I'm the creature on the block, no beatin' what I got
(nah)

And I'm heatin' up the spot

The way I rip it on the mic even Jesus gotta watch (ha)

Reachin' to the top, battlin' the villains

And a court case 'cause they tryna' send me to prison

I'm the illest white dude that ya never heard (what)

I'm the shit, for lack of a better word (uh)

I'm a dog like a boxer or a pug

'Bout to make a splash in the game, got water in the
tub

And I thought you were a thug

But then they scared to battle me 'cause I could squash
'em like a bug (ha)

Mixin' 5-hour energy with Hennessy

Mind's so fucked up I can't even remember me (uhh)

Spit it dope with rhyme, homie I am so defined

Rollin' up more joints than a cobra spine

I am the master of the metaphors

Rip it from Connecticut, Australia to Ecuador

Settle scores easy, I do not try

I just put one in the air like carbon dioxide (yeah word)

I'm Popeye after digestin' a can of spinach

I'm handlin' business, say more in a sec than you can in
a minute (damn)

Animalistic, you cannot attack this

One punch make 'em backflip the fuck off the atlas

I'm a Tempur-Pedic mattress I'll leave an impression

Danny Glover with the lethalest weapon (bang, bang)

Come back and I gots'ta get it

Joins rolled so big you think a Rasta did it
Sippin' on some Jell-O shots with some vodka in it
Known for notoriety, I'm Big Papa with it (oh)
So now listen up to ya boy
Roll one up, kick ya feet up, sit back and enjoy, uh

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