

## Chris Webby

### "Way Of Life"

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[Sample]

Never let you out of my sight  
Be it day, be it night  
You belong to me, that's the way it will be wrong or  
right

[Intro: Chris Webby]

You belong to me now  
It's just gotta be that way, you know?

[Verse 1: Chris Webby]

Listen hip-hop, I've been chasing you for quite  
sometime now  
And now I got you where I want you, sh\*t it's you and I  
now  
You've been f\*cking around with every other dude  
While I made all these mixtapes for you, listen boo  
I'ma never let you down, I'ma roll for you  
I would get on one knee and propose to you  
Sh\*t I've spent my whole life trying to prove that I was  
worthy  
But if you ever cheat on me, you're dead b\*tch, you  
heard me?  
Huh, to see you f\*cking around with other dudes has  
got me going nutty  
Because you know they're only in it for the money  
I would stand with you though think and thin  
B\*tch I hope you're listening  
You got me second guessing the reality I'm living in  
Cause you're my way of life, think about you day and  
night  
Because of you now I finally got my paper right  
But I've seen what you done to your other boyfriends  
Build them up until they're at the top and then destroy  
them  
One minute you're hot at the club popping RosÃ©  
And next thing you know you're scrubbing floors at  
Chipotle  
Baby you're a b\*tch, yes I love you but I hate you  
You think she's loyal for a second then she f\*cking  
plays you

Huh, a shot at you? I had to take it  
Because you got me infatuated, I graduated from a  
nobody to a damn MC  
And I'ma hold you down b\*tch, you better stand by me  
Yeah

[Hook]  
You are my way of life  
The only way I know  
You are my way of life  
I'll never let you go

[Verse 2: D. Lector]  
This isn't music, it's a way of life  
When haters bite they pay the price  
I'll take your mic and stab your face in twice  
But it ain't a 8-inch stainless knife  
So say goodnight, I'll stay and fight like Dana White  
The way I write is crazy hype  
You say you're nice  
Uh, but we ain't alike  
Ray of light, playing a pipe  
Just bent the game over  
Never spent a day sober  
So I've yet to catch a hangover  
Ford Mustang frame with the train motor  
I wanna change lives  
You want a chain and a Range Rover  
I gotta son, spending money I don't have yet  
Mad stress, no assets  
Just hope dreams and past debt  
Trying to stack cheques and snap necks  
Because I know cash rules everything around me, ask  
Meth  
I gotta get it while I can before it's too late  
F\*ck a cube steak, I just ate some dude's face on Route  
8,  
I'm super baked, losing it,  
These bath salts got me stupid, zooted, jupalooted  
Hip-hop why you diluted with this useless music?  
I'm anti-radio, anti-autotune  
F\*ck that, I'm anti all of you  
What's wrong with true to doin' what I was taught to do  
Slaughtered cruse, talking rude, hopper too (?)  
But I feel f\*cking awesome dude  
People often snooze, so why you daydream  
I'm your worst nightmare, or at least it may seem  
I've been screaming death to mainstream since I was  
eighteen  
Motherf\*cker

[Hook]  
You are my way of life  
The only way I know  
You are my way of life  
I'll never let you go

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