

Bad Guy

Chris Webby

Yeah! I'm Back! Uhh!

I'm the Hip-Hop antichrist, they'll regret it if they hand me mics
Jack The Ripper, hunting b*tches down by candle light
Change of the stanza the nice, brandish a knife
I'm what's crackin' like I'm Titan in ya hand in a vice
Huh! My flow nasty, get a Tampax
So many bars you'll be thinking I'm flippin' Xanax
F*ck catering the b*tches when I spit yo'
Go and listen to Drizzy you dumb bimbo
This is real rappin' Webby flow it with a passion
Get these letters in my brain and cause a chemical reaction
Droppin' vowels and consonants, powerfully rockin' it
With enough force to level a continent
What I'm dropping is the right way, I got em' guessing what I might say
Go bananas like Johnny Drama and Andrew Dice Clay
Since the 9th grade Webby's been a psychopath
Headphones on in detention when I was writing raps
Queue the lightning crash, queue the smoke machines
A fact that you should fear, even Joe Rogan screams
Dopamine and adrenaline till' I'm haemorrhaging
The f*ckin' villain is back in this b*tch you better remember him

Say good bye to the bad guy

No f*ckin' around, don't gotta ask why

I'll be here until they bury me and that's why

They know to run when they see me, I'm the motherf*cka' haunting your dreams

I'm the motherf*ckin' bad guy

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Yeah! Yeah!

You can catch me where the wild things be at

Hit em' so quick they can't even react, even an Atheist would believe that

F*ck shootin' guns, I fire cannon balls

With a physical strength of a Neanderthal

Roar! I'm a Tyrannosaurus Rex

Start by beating up the verses and I'll slam the chorus next

Gotta stand-a for success and for me it's being the best

The games like a bench presser let me get it off my chest, I'm a vet

But I ain't checking on the healthiness of any K-9s

I'm giving you the news b*tch, NBC dateline

Hear me through the grapevine, murdering tracks

Leave you laying in the bed where they do surgeries at

I been the hottest dude under the sun

Beating me? You got a better chance f*cking a nun

F*ck it I'm done, got my competition on the run

Won't be happy till I'm number one, deadly with the tongue

Rap bandito doing coke by the kilo

The mad super villain is back... Magneto

So bow down to me or get eaten like sushi

So f*ck you and have a great day... yours truly

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