

## CT 2 Shaolin

Chris Webby

It's lights, camera, action, run it and still rappin'  
Lyrical tornado, twister, Bill Paxton  
On two E pills, three vics and six aspirin  
This bull's running plays on the court like Phil Jackson  
I am mad raw, fucker, better back off  
Punch line pros, we leaving you with a cracked jaw  
Down in MIA sniffing on some bath salts  
Eat your fucking face off and spit it on the asphalt  
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
Call up Rick Grimes and aim for the head and shoot at least six  
times  
Connecticut to Shaolin, show 'em what the bounce is  
Coming with that fire so you better bring an ounce, kid  
It's that motherfucker fucking panty stuffer, listen to the rea  
l can't stand the others  
Cop a lethal weapon like Danny Glover  
Walk into the woods bust rounds at Bambi's mother, uh

Live and let die, I get it like I spit it, we ride like an AMG,  
get it? G5  
Five, Michael in it, got the key to the city  
We vibe, no commercial interruptions, we live  
Warning, see now that you have entered the zone  
Professionals at work, do not attempt this at home  
All I need's a verse and a minute when it's on  
I'll be begging like a convict for minutes on the phone  
Up until they throw me in a box, or catch me in the trap, tryin  
g to throw away the rock  
I'm a product of the block, a hustler, the product in the socks  
Serve a customer, regardless of the cops  
Regardless of the guap, still a legend  
On fire, cause I'm hot, y'all are sweating, still denying that  
I'm not  
In fact, Webby, I'm like the overweight lover, I'm that heavy  
Minus the frames and fat belly

Thanks for that Meth, we do this man you know  
CT to Shaolin, C. Webby to John Blaze  
It's just that hip hop shit, you know, it's that  
That raw emotion that you get when you get behind this mic, lik  
e you know?

Suburban rap savior's back, slay it when I lay a track  
The fourth Animaniac, the Timothy McVeigh of rap  
They so concerned whit swag that they forgot about the basics  
That's some shit I can't respect, I'll never hold my tongue or  
take it back  
This is art, this is true, this is all I know

The only time I feel at peace is when I start to flow  
I don't care if the masses think that my shit's hot  
Cause this is raw, this is me, this is hip hop