Label Office Cypher

Chris Webby

I'm an untrained dog, no collar Had loose screws since I was a toddler Yo don't bother Up in this b***h drinking vodka like water Do you read me? Roger, I am a monster All young buck white kids put the mic down, I am your father Still be drinking like I did when I was up at Hofstra Taking more shots than I did playing Contra Hold up, hold up, hold up, wait Let me take a sip of water, I don't know if I'm straight Lost track of all the lit's that I drank And I'm feeling like I just might faint But I lace my sneakers, eat a piece of pizza And throw another... Up on the Visa Banging out those speakers Going hard in the paint like I f****d Mona Lisa Where the chronic B? My short term memory is chronically F****d up, cause I burn down constantly How could I shape up? I forgot geometry But they gon learn ct and geography Cause I got the whole damn world watching me It's hard to even keep up with it honestly Let's getting it muthafucking popping B Will lose some brain cells I don't think I'm leaving this Muthafucker, til someone takes away my keys and s**t I haven't been trained well, I'm so disobedient Got that verbal dope, so just holla if you need a fix Drop a freestyle, daily fire Lighting up a bong up that'll take me higher Crazy rhymer, that's known to cross the line like a stereotypic al Asian driver Web so sick that I make'em nauseous Go balls out, never play it cautious Went from a... To rapping to muthafuckers in suits in a label o ffice I'm a beast on the mic with a beatbox flow Anybody stepping after he rocks, no He got flow, I'm an animal, follow my name with an e-i, e-i, ei-o Seat ride low when I'm cruising in With a cup full of brown like Julian With a trailer park boy and some hooligans Got bars, yeah I got a few of them C Web