

# Ransom

Chris Webby

Yeah  
What's goin in on em knodge  
You already know  
Yo keep that vaporizer plugged  
In though you already know  
I'm be back there in a second  
I'm sorry mom I had to do it to em  
I mean uhggg yeah yo

I'm a hard one to get along  
And get on a song  
While I'm smokin that godzilla  
And battlin king kong  
Straddlin lovely women  
And doin my thing hard  
Eatin rappers on my diet  
With a nutragrain bar  
Ashor with the same car  
Smoke bud out the same jar  
And get higher then a fuckin quazar  
I am a senior to these rappers  
Never a JR and stay rollin like a cart  
Though the isles of kmart  
Spit it with flava  
Don't work but play hard  
I'm on my space ship about to invade mars  
Any opposition, I'm embarrision  
Alergic to wack  
So if you steppin to me  
I'll need a clariton  
Rappin straight heroin  
No one can compare to him  
Spittin flames like arrogon  
Canada to maryland  
Brazil to alaska  
They know me as a rapper  
Stay fly just turned in  
My applications to NASA  
Roarin like mufasa  
Eligible bachelor  
Your girls like a slice of  
Cheese all up on this cracka  
Phenomenal flow bein better  
Than webby is non probable  
If it's even possible yo  
Rockin a show droppin it  
My brain moves very slow  
Comin around like havin sex on a mary-go  
Killin any scenario with my main adam generio  
Whos had faith in me since the beginning  
So there we go here we go  
And I'm back on a beat  
And fact I'm a be I'm actually  
Gradually growin up, rollin up  
A bag of the weed dope as fuck  
Hittin em up like kimbo bitch  
Swollen nuts hangin down lower

Than a limbo stick  
I get it crackin get your  
Windows fixed  
So try to run I'm a catch em like we  
Playin sharks and minnows bitch  
Ya'll can't see me like a blind mouse  
I'm a bad boy just got off a time out  
This is my house you'll get  
Beat without a doubt  
Cause ya'll are sittin ducks  
Like daffy on a couch  
I get them punch lines know  
What I'm a fuckin bout  
Haters need to get them self  
Some scissor bitch cut it out  
I'm a fuckin grouch no oscar  
Music runnin in my veins  
Learned it from my father  
Hoe don't even I'm back to chokin ya  
That's why they scared of web like arachnophobia.  
Ha ha  
Bitch

And he's back, knowledge  
Officially changin my name to  
Danimal Lector, body collector  
And you are about to get broken  
In like a new clutch  
Your rocklin with them two fucks  
Who killed white noise  
Them white boys not the Klu Klux  
Don't get it screwed up I'm too tough  
Built like a mother fuckin GI joe  
Minus the crew cut  
Holdin a huge douch swollen  
Like it jucied up  
I'm dolblin like dude what  
I don't pass after two puffs  
Two words I never heard "you suck"  
Like Labron fadin away with  
The J better suit up  
I'm reinvented litterally  
Listn to the differences  
Now I got my green grow  
Call me photosynthesis  
I wrote a song about it  
And it goes something like this  
My dicks at the top of your  
Chicks christmas list  
So bitch let's get it poppin  
Like acne, as we  
Tag team this rap game tag me  
And I'll gladly jump in and swing  
For the fences relentless  
So if you wanna step bring your  
Dentist or catch a death sentence  
My work place tramendas and the cronic  
Super sonic on some Shawn Kemp shit  
I'm a problem matter of fact I'm grimmy  
Like mad max I've been a badass since the 90's  
Flashback finally people start to recognize  
That I'm the shit.com back slash try me  
Faggot ass your solved in the add to that tiny

Push your eyes in traps back try and find me  
I'm high so don't mind me  
Danimal to cosminot lodipop  
Shit hits hard I call it Ronnie Lott  
Kicks like a karate shot  
My dicks like a shotty cock  
Ready to bang and your chicks like oh my god he's hot  
No shit bitch  
Ha ha  
What up webby!