

# Through The Roof

Chris Webby

Yea

We goin' through the motherfuckin' roof  
You know what I mean?

I'm through the roof  
I'm through the roof  
So through the roof that I can't get no higher than I am (4x)

I'm through the roof like St. Nicholas  
But I don't got no Christmas gifts I'm only here to spit this shit  
Beam me up Scotty, My feet are liftin' quick  
Speed over infinite, leavin' the solar system bitch  
I'm out in the mysterious beyond  
With a fat booty blonde and a jar of marijuana  
Sauna, flow so hot, so hot my whole life is like a slow-mo shot  
Passin' mars craters, and waivin' at Darth Vader  
The sky is not the limit, bitch I'm building starscrapers  
Got the cigar paper, put the weed in it  
Hittin warp drive, and passin' the speed limits  
Reppin' 203 they know these digits  
Tatted on my ribs so CT with it  
Skinny as a motherfucker still I rep the Huskies  
I'm through the roof now bitch no one's above me

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I'm through the roof  
So through the roof that I can't get no higher than I am

I've been through the roof, Now I'm through the Stratosphere  
Millennium falcon, hyper drive and I'm outta here  
Got my light saber in hand  
Been on the grind since before Diddy decided he was making a band  
Now I'm here shakin' hands with fans, and it's about time  
Defying gravity smokin' bogies on cloud nine, high  
That's how I've always gotta be  
Fuckin' human oddity, always burning it down properly  
So bring the pot to me, and Webby's gonna roll a dutch  
Piss tag shit, take a week for me to sober up  
Ain't no need for spellin' it out  
I'm through the roof like a fuckin tree fell in your house, bitch

I'm through the roof  
I'm through the roof  
So through the roof that I can't get no higher than I am

And I can't get no higher than I am (4x)

I can't get no higher than I am  
Captain Fire up, always got a lighter in my hand  
Carry so much tree that my pockets turn green  
On some Tom Hanks shit, Apollo 13  
Cleaner than the cut on school picture day  
They tryna to step to C-Webb, cool pick a day  
I'll be there to show you up, keep my jaw loaded up  
Roll it up, blow a dutch  
Spit it hella dope, putty always smell of smoke  
They can't even see me with a telescope

Think your umbrella broke, I make it rain bitch  
Ask El Roca he'll tell you the same shit  
It's that crazy motherfucker from YouTube  
Tryna see how many cells in my brain I could lose dude  
My minds out to sea, on a booze cruise  
I'm through the floor boards, I'm through the roof too

I'm through the roof  
I'm through the roof  
So through the roof that I can't get no higher than I am

And I can't get no higher than I am (4x)