## **Trick Or Treat**

**Chris Webby** 

'Cause you know I'm spittin' heat every time I hit the beat 'Cause I am a monster every day I trick or treat 'Cause you know I'm spittin' heat every time I hit the beat 'Cause I am a monster every day I trick or treat I just run raps trust me, been there done that I don't make the guns clap, but sharper than a thumbtack What's that? Homie outta private school rhyming fools Under the table, since the cradle I've been tryin' to Kill it with this rhymin' shit Hit em' with a flyin' fist, one punch take 'em off their feet like a podiatr ist I am sick, you're just a giant vagina, try me bitch I'll lead you to the lion's den, then tell you what time it is No one is as fly as this, I just grab the mic n' spit Fuck dumb rappers I'm a rocket scientist Flowin' since sixth grade, you know I'm on it now shit I am a monster, my crib is a haunted house Rollin' with goblins, ghouls and vampires Me and Frankenstein lightin' it up like campfires

Puttin in work, I'm a monster till the dirt Livin' every single day like October 31st

So trick or treat bitch, trick or treat bitch All day runnin' up and down your street bitch So trick or treat bitch, trick or treat bitch 'Cause I'm a monster boy, trick or treat bitch So trick or treat bitch, trick or treat bitch All day runnin' up and down your street bitch So trick or treat bitch, trick or treat bitch 'Cause I'm a monster boy, trick or treat bitch

I find a bitch and I be in the sack for hours 'Cause I fuck like I got supernatural powers So if I'm a get the cheeks, they gon' get dick 'Cause I always get treats and I ain't never get tricked When they put on the beat they say I'm a different guy Like I dropped Doc Jekyll and switched to Mr. Hyde Said I'm a monster like the spawn of Satan Strong arm the leprechaun and get it on with Jason I'm a ghoulish muthafucka, what I need with a goblin Trip shrooms on witches' brooms, stash weed in a cauldron Till I bleed in a coffin precede it with caution Because you need to get off 'em And so often, bring taste to mixtapes Spit fire at Mike Myers, I'm flyer than ring wraiths So fuck bein' a monster, I'm a Monstar Trick or treat, I'm the reason you're afraid of the dark

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I'm the white boy wonder, drinking age under Number one stunner who's as cool as a cucumber Thunder, lightnin', mythological titan With fire in his eyes and a bite like Tyson Bark of a werewolf leave your ass frightened With mics I ignite the site big as a bison Anyone'll fight in my squad Find me on monster.com not lookin' for a job Put out hits like I was workin' for the mob With a bottle in my hand and a tendency to rob Like zombie, watch me I'm a kamikaze Monster hard body since I learned to use a potty I'm naughty by nature, darker than Darth Vader A saber-toothed tiger, bye see ya later Van Helsing couldn't even fuck with me I'm a monster with the ink so fuck Disney

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