

# Whatever I Like

Chris Webby

Webby back up in this bitch, running at the fucking lip  
Proud to be American? Huh, yo fuck the government  
The president ain't doing shit  
And everybody knows, a fucking country is controlled by corporations, CEO's  
Tell me how they locking people up for 20 bags of 'dro  
The people making laws the biggest criminals on the globe  
Feeling is different now that I'm old enough to see right through the media  
And search to find the truth through all the bullshit that they feeding us  
Kids today are learning what they know from Wikipedia  
And take whatever pills the fucking doctor says you need in ya  
Generation RX, now I'm fucking dependent  
On attention medications cause I've been on em since I was seven  
Now we need Adderall to wake up, an Ambien to sleep  
Vicodin to ease the pain and steroids if you're feeling weak  
And everybody on the street is on their phones like they don't give a damn  
And kids are learning social skills from Facebook and Instagram  
So I light up a doobie and exhale, blowin smoke up in the sky  
While I'm looking at chemtrails  
With grimy politicians and twisted Mayan predictions  
I'm like fuck it, let me just enjoy my time while I'm living  
The shit is got me saying

I don't give a fuck if you don't like me  
You'll never find another motherfucker like me  
Somebody stepping to the kid is unlikely, so bite me  
I do whatever I like, with these words that I write  
Soon as I pick up a mic, I do whatever I like  
Bitch I do whatever I like

I'm so fly my attitude has take me to a cruising altitude  
Of a view that will show you how a falcon moves  
I got no rules I'm not prohibited or limited  
Excuse me if I'm offending you, suck my dick my people is feelin it  
Feminine feelings about my opinions just let me know that I'll be scarier  
Free style equal free speech; I thought this was America  
America, home of the free, land of the brave  
I'm at home on the stage, I fuck your head up  
Like trying to run a comb through the braids  
A dog in the rap game and still ain't got no bone thrown in my cage  
A fucking immature juvenile, only thing wrong is my age  
And you won't sit you'll see sick like the boat rocking on waves  
And honestly I gotta be a paranoid  
Cause I watch my iPhone but I feel like my iPhone is watching me  
I'm in a whirl-wind, I wonder where the world went  
Cause that motherfucker can help you find me faster than my girl can  
And this world is fucking up, this world is fucking us  
Technology fucked us up, and Siri you're a fucking slut  
The way this world turning is beyond me  
Between the economy, astrology, and bath salt zombies, I'm like

[Hook]