

## Blunt Ride Cypher (Interlude)

Chris Webby

It's Chris Webby, getting high as fuck right now  
I'm hella sick, and no one knows what I'm infected with  
So hi it's nice to meet you  
I'm the guy your girl been texting with  
Evil rap nemesis, lighting up that heady shit  
That's potent as the poison in a fucking box jellyfish  
In a box Chevy with the soldiers in my fellowship  
Legolas and Aragorn cruising through Connecticut  
Leave behind a trail of empty bottles and jealous chicks  
Throw around bread, I'm on my Hansel and Gretel shit  
A psychopath on a path of destruction  
Popping Xanax til I'm seeing black  
I better pass the Dutch Master I'm puffing  
The first up the the mic but the last to the function  
Stumbling drunk with a busty chick with a passion for sucking  
East Coast, we don't borrow your swagger for nothing  
We'd rather start a battle instead of having a discussion  
So pass it back to me, cousin  
Shit I'm so nice I could spit this shit right here backwards in  
Russian!

No sound like the one I got  
They can hear it anytime I rock  
Cause all I got's my balls and my word  
And this baggie full of herb  
And I'm coming for that #1 spot

I've always been a loose cannon  
They say I rolled off of a pirate ship  
High as shit, Bobby Costas, look how red my eyes'll get  
I'm out in Sochi, 720 to a flying split  
And land all up in that vagina bitch, huh  
See I be showing them what I can do with this shit  
Yo what you think I was new to this shit?  
Got a beautiful chick in the passenger seat  
Giving head to me while I maneuver the whip  
Vroom, rhyme book staying fucking full  
Chemically Imbalanced, and fully fucking dysfunctional