

Bombs Away

Chris Webby

I ain't giving 'em the time of day
They wanna hate? Let 'em find a way, uh, but listen
I don't care what the fuck they say
You like the fuse and it's bombs away
And it's bombs away
Yeah it's bombs away
And it's bombs away away away away

Yeah (Webby)
It's like I'm playing solitaire, I'm the truth, they cannot compare (nah)
Only child with the mic, I don't wanna share
Listen to my briefcase if you really want a scare
Hear that shit tick, "Oh my god, is there a bomb in there?"
Yes, there is and I've been ready to detonate it
Fuck the world raw, I bust in, inseminate it
When I penetrate it, spit on it, choke it and denigrate it
Intelligence higher than artificially generated
Raw data when they play, I'ma show 'em a virtuoso (yeah)
Put 'em in a box like a phone app logo
Bill Gates had a farm, E-I-O
And up on that farm he know that I'm the mother fucking goat though
So dope, making 'em froze like solo
Stuck in Karbonite if you carbon-dated the flow
You would know that I've been around since the woolly mammoths had roamed
And my blood is about as cold as the dragons out in Komodo
Webby loco, shake 'em up within my snow glow
When the snow fall I brawl like El Oso
Ever since middle school khakis and the polo
My neighbor ringing fucking bells, Quasimodo
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, everybody hold up
See him break a sweat from the fucking second I showed up
Cutest CGI, fire in the eyes, close up
Murder on my mind with a serial killer's quota
Baby Yoda to a Jedi with the force
Like Cal Kestis I went from apprentice to being more
My enemies cursed the day that my light saber was forged
In the kyber crystal within it emitted into a sword
That I cut 'em down with, leave a violent impression
They won't even have the chance to try to fire a weapon
Suburban legend, the throne is what I have been destined
I'll kill the king while he's on it to cut the line of succession
So it's time to bring the raw out boy
Keep my plans in a freezer until they thawed out boy
Hit 'em with the Cooper shell, make 'em stall out
'Cause when them bombs brought out, get ready for the fallout boy
There is no mistake in me, brain sharp as a blade can be
Branded a suicide if death occurs when they play with me
Got some renegade of me, slim and I'm moving shadily
A criminal, Duke Nukem and wound 'em fatally so

Bombs away like Hiroshima 'cause I
Can't be contained like Fukushima
My impact is nuclear through your speakers
You gon' wake up with some tumors and some new diseases
I'm radioactive, still I keep your radio active
Exposure level lethal if you play on my tracks here
Lay in a casket if you get to playing 'em back

Too many times, what I'm saying is that, light the fuse and it's

I ain't giving 'em the time of day
They wanna hate? Let 'em find a way, uh, but listen
I don't care what the fuck they say
You like the fuse and it's bombs away
And it's bombs away
Yeah it's bombs away
And it's bombs away away away away
Tick tick boom

2023 shit
Last Wednesday shit, you feel me?
Yeah, bombs away
Light that fucking fuse, I dare you
And it's bombs away away away away
Bow