

# 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, 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

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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