

Bowser

Chris Webby

Call me Bowser, hit em on the floor like boss bitch
It's inevitable that you step into my level that you gonna end
up leaving with a loss bitch
Line in the sand I crossed it, grindin' til I'm exhausted, neve
r gonna put the mic down I'm here right now so what you want bi
tch
Still here cause I flow rhymes, mixtape shit since 09'
Only white dude in the game who made it this far without a co-
sign
Baby and now it's showtime, they telling me that yo' time
Freestylin' my destiny bitches I never wrote mine
So learn my fuckin' name, cause no we not the fuckin' same
I'm fighting for my life in the title just like the Hunger Game
s
Happy after my success, that Conneticut roughneck
Any time a beat gets killed they lookin' for me cause they know
I'm the suspect
Leavin' competition upset, grabbin' they girl and we fuck yes
They steppin' to me in a battle and winning, that's like me pas
sing a drug test
Shit will not happen, ready for action, grabbin' the mic and I'
m gettin' it crackin'
No need for the braggin' I know that I'm dope and homie you ain
't even a fraction
Or what I can do, I'm comin' for you, and steadily killin' the
rappin', so fuck it I'm through, I'm pummeling crews and leavin
g the cypher laughing
Takin' bottles to the face til I'm like fuck man, so dirty my e
ntourage follows behind me with dust pans
So slow it down, sippin' on my styrofoam
Trapped inside of Webby's world like Pauly Shore in Biodome
I roll an eigth of fire just so it can take me higher, molten l
ava flow and smokin' my volcanoe vaporizer
I haven't made it yet cause rap is full of politics, so all u p
oliticians suck my dick until u swallow it
My dreams must have a Twitter account cause I'm a follow it, an
d any one or anything in my way ill demolish it
Motherfucking monster steadily rippin' it proper bitches so get
to the chopper
Me and star rocker speakin' it lava breakin' badder than Tuco S
alamanca
Killer in flow, bouncin' around like I'm Tigger I'm blow, spitt
in' it so outta control trippin' the dough, the slower u thinki
n' the quicker I go
The pick of the litter with vigorous flow, keep them bitches ti
tties jiggling yo
I stick and I go, I'm better than you, no matter how you try to
figure it bro

The villian is back, killin' a track, won't stop til' I got me
a million cash, listen to facts
R2 trigger attack, drop the magnificent rap
Gigity, gigity, gigity splat
The illest up in the vacinity's mad, killin' these bitches like
Trinitiy's back
But different in rythm so listen to that
So Mario should do is cardio and grab a flower, 'cause u'll need
to throw some fireballs if you gon' step to Bowser