Yeah Walking like the pinnacle of skill when I'm steppin' on the mic and let the words fly Y'all don't even see you're fuckin' with a different breed 'Til I'm liftin' up the lid of your third eye I been livin' for the rap and the nerd life Ever since I got a little taste and the fuse lit They be brain dead, fuck tryna stop their movement I am Bruce Campbell, this is my broomstick Yeah, I be all day, doin' what I want, I know y'all hate This a game like Webby's arcade Got the high score, fuck did y'all think? Bitch I got paid (What) Two shows in different cities the same day Said I'd never make it out my scene, but I did with the team, that's just us leaving I been making a name for never giving in Taking Tylenol that I build, I got it livin' in Riding like I'm poppin' the pills or takin' Limitless When I rap, Mortal Kombat, shit finish him Killin' it, villainous, going on a rampage I'm out doing everything they said that I can't face I'm about to go and pull it off quick, band aids Sold out show, rocked that, no mandates Yeah, shits so mint got a Bitcoin flow Go and get down on the ground floor Fuckin' with the Webb and I'm gonna get [?] When I'm coming with the bomb, I'm on Osbourne Y'all might as well get your popcorn Watch how they hate, no matter what I been on They mad when someone looking like me kills the beat Like compete, fuck Kim, got 'em spitting over Kanye Yeah I know these industry dude's don't like me You couldn't do this with labels (Sorry) I did this shit with some type beats I don't believe in the hype and anyone saying they next to blow Open your mouth, then put the grenade and pull out the pin and wait for the. We some renegades, only play to win the game Life will give me lemons, I'll be sippin' on some lemonade They try to imitate but they just a bit too late 'Bout to pull the pin on this grenade (They don't want it with us) We some renegades, only play to win the game Life will give me lemons, I'll be sippin' on some lemonade They try to imitate but they just a bit too late 'Bout to pull the pin on this grenade (They don't want it with us) I'mma set the scene, that's yet unseen So fresh and clean, that nightmare up in Freddie's dreams

Here to bruise every MCs self esteem

My punch is harder than Butter-Bean

Alpha of alphabetic schemes
I'm kerosene with that match out

My rap styles like ketamine, mixed with dextroamphetamine

Chips up and I cash out With the world on my shoulders just to work my traps out That fast route is what I'm on Dippin' off in a Porsche Don't dap much better Carry on with the torch Too dark for the force Way more like Darth got 'em all out of sorts My dogs on the court like Air Bud in this bitch (Woof) They don't want it with Chris (Truth) Public enemy number one when I get loose, got a lit fuse Don't tempt me, got the big juice like Simply, get it, huh? Yeah Lemonade with a grenade and AK Y'all big pussy like stimpy You don't want a war with the rap game maximus Stab and thrust if they actin' tough And then pack 'em up in a plastic line trunk of an Acura Then drive fast and I back it up off a cliff Bye-bye, I'mma see you later When the car hit "boom" it'll leave a crater That's fuckin' with Webb in a nutshell, bitch So send my regards and you meet your maker With a piece of paper, I'm lethal With a ballpoint pen there's no weakle Little bit of bad with a little bit of evil Little bit of gas with a little bit of diesel Yeah my tanks never on empty When the beat bang, it's Webb in a frenzy I am the one on the run they envy Put 'em all ten feet if they tempt me We some fuckin'

We some renegades, only play to win the game
Life will give me lemons, I'll be sippin' on some lemonade
They try to imitate but they just a bit too late
'Bout to pull the pin on this grenade
(They don't want it with us)
We some renegades, only play to win the game
Life will give me lemons, I'll be sippin' on some lemonade
They try to imitate but they just a bit too late
'Bout to pull the pin on this grenade
(They don't want it with us)