

# Master Plan

Chris Webby

Yeah, Webby

Yeah, I'm dropping in like a half pipe (Yeah)  
And I got my raps tight, better act right (Yeah)  
Any situation that's involving that mic  
I'm showing up like cum in a black light  
Pause, killing it, committed for murder  
I spit it hot, hear that sizzle like you flipping a burger  
Even as a fucking baby while I'm dribbling Gerber  
I have your bitch in a whip like the catalytic converter (Skrtrt)  
And I'm ripping it properly, tell you bitches I'm honestly  
The sickest, I gotta be someone you list in mythology  
With the gods of the game while I been fulfilling my prophecy  
Feel the velocity hitting your body, your chance of living  
Is probably very small, I'm a friggin' anomaly  
Illest and independent, individual oddity  
Took shots, now they studying my cinematography  
Rap prodigy, bitch I'm a commodity, or so they say...

Who's that man with the master plan? (Webby!)  
Enough fans that'll pack the stands  
I get my money in the cash advance until it snaps the bands  
So let me go and tell they ass again, I said  
Who's that man with the master plan? (Webby!)  
Who very few are better rappers than  
I'm on point like a javelin, I never pass, Durant  
So let me snap again, now turn me up

Yeah, y'all just better quick with the nonsense  
Fucking with me is something like kicking a wasp nest  
I'm something to see like Big Foot or the Loch Ness  
Kill all my competitors, so baby who want next? (Yeah)  
Bitch I'm 'bout to blow, you can call this a bomb threat  
Gentrification the way you're moving these projects  
Album after album, I been getting these large checks  
And put that dough to work, come and see what my stocks net  
If you ain't in on the Webby train, you shoulda came  
We on top, rolling up these pharmaceutical strains (Yeah)  
I'm so white that you can see the fucking blue in my veins  
But what I do with this microphone is a beautiful thing  
Getting green like the triangle button on PlayStation  
I'm a beast, I ain't lying or bluffing, if they hating  
Let 'em speak, while I fire up the oven, evacuation  
Is the only way you could save 'em, I end the conversation, like

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