

Playground

Chris Webby

Oh

Uh, yeah, I'm raising up a riot
Anxiously been waiting, I've been patient, I've been quiet
Now it's time to break the silence as we take this series way beyond the pilot
Feel like David and I'm aiming at Goliath
Any weight class, any damn one, any fake ass
Wanna be rap master smashed in my cage match
Stick a fork in him like a haystack
Butane gas, a match, and make a flame catch
Burn 'em all down to ash like a pound of hash 'til I get a brain lapse
Yeah, they know I started from the bottom where the flounders at
Now I'm a shark, all you fishies'll be down to hatch
I'm eating anybody, everybody on the food chains below me
So come and see, I produce pain
Rich motherfucker, feeling like I'm Bruce Wayne
Yeah, I got the juice, I'ma probably leave a few stains
Liu Kang with the dragon made of fire
Fatality any fighter who be thinking that they nicer
I got the eye of the tiger, the rowdiest kind of writer
Who be stacking all this dough like Moderna, Johnson Johnson, and Pfizer
But what I'm pushing doesn't come with side effects
Other than banging your head to the beat 'til you break your neck
Yeah, I write hot bars, write hooks, and write checks
And your tombstone's what I write next
Motherfucker, tell 'em

The whole word is my playground
Gotta give 'em a show (Oh)
And if you get in my way now (Ayy)
I'ma make 'em hit the floor (Oh)
Rocket fuel in my gas tank (Ayy)
Never run low (Oh)
And once I get my hands on this shit, I'ma (I'ma)
I'ma never let go

Woah-woah-woah
Let me get my hands on it
And ramble some shit quick, so the fans'll click and like and reshare the clips
So analytically, they can see I'm the man with this
I'll damage, rip, and tear 'til I make it through
From the underground scene to the pay-per-view
Peek-a-boo, all of you better take a few steps back, a head's cracked
(Say I'm crazy?) True
We known that since way back, the facts are facts
Sit back, relax, maybe go and grab a snack
As I get the microphone and spit a savage rap
And blow the world up and bask in the aftermath
Yeah, the price going up like it's after-tax
My capital gain range is a mass a cash, no matter
Any way you looking at it as, I'm big buck hunter
Hitting racks on racks
Got a crib full of arcade games and clusters
Shit is looking like I'm living in a Dave & Buster's
Centipede, Pac-Man, Rampage, MK, wanna play?

Then I'm Raiden, I'll bring the thunder
But I've heard some of these artists complaining
About how these streaming services suck and they're barely paying
I guess them and their labels got a different arrangement
Staying independent's paying off, ain't it?
Tell 'em like, uh

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