

# Raw Thoughts III

Chris Webby

Yeah

You should've just not said shit bro

Why you gotta make me do this

This muppet baby must be fucking crazy

Now what's the hating about

You're the last person on Earth that should have my name in their mouth

Yeah, publicity is cool, but I'm not aiming for clout

This for the love of the game that I'm gon' be taking you out

See the utter disrespect that you've been showing to the game

Should not be tolerated, I mean, really it's insane

First you shitting on a legend, now you bringing up my name

So, uh, fuck your bitch and the clique you claim

That's real rap

So I'ma have this lil' clown wishin'

He never said shit to a dude who's about spittin'

This emo transgender is 'bout to be found missing

You look like Chelsea Clinton with down syndrome

You're the kid at school that tested positive for lice

Hard to argue when I'm right

Fuck your comments and your likes

You ain't rocking any mics, fucking awkward little dyke

Cut your 15 minutes short with what I'm rocking on sight

You were talking like you were the fucking man, Diego

But when I tweeted "Battle", you just ran, Diego

Goddamn, Diego

Thought you Cali cats were tough

But you just bury your fucking head in the sand, Diego

Damn

Cause once you realized you fucked with a sick spitter

You tucked your tail quick, gave up and just quit Twitter

I was gonna let it go

But you went and ran that lip again

You forced my hand

You should never do that shit again

'Cause listen, you are like a cancer

To the game as a whole, I'm the answer

I'll make this little cry baby wet his Pampers

I smell pussy, is that you Xandra?

And it's clear to everyone on Twitter this shit is bothering you

Your whole argument is your pop, and in that logic is true

But you've been here for like what, eight or nine months?

I've been here for a decade, I'm like a father to you

I see you're having a moment, but a moment'll never last

But you're young, you don't get it, I promise it'll pass

You ain't built to withstand the test of time

You're a fad, I'm a real MC with real rhymes

And I know that deep down this shit is eating you at night

You can't beat me on a mic, couldn't beat me in a fight

And since I don't have scribble scrabble tatted on my face

It's pretty safe to say I'm also beating you at life

How you think your face is gonna look in 20 years?

Like shit

I just want to make that fucking clear

When the world has forgotten you and your rap career

What you gonna do then, you little half-a-queer?

Cause we all wanna see this [?] lose

Xany listen, you're as likable as Ted Cruz  
Cameraman turned rapper  
I'm a rapper who's always been a rapper  
Since you've been sucking your mother's tit I've been killing rappers  
What is you doing?  
You look like a fucking Hot Topic store that evolved into a human  
Abuse him  
He's already playing the victim because he's weak  
Only bars he got are in his prescription  
Why the fuck would you select me as an enemy?  
Your whole team should've warned you not to mention me  
Killing people on the mic is like my specialty  
What the fuck did you think?  
That I would let it be?  
This lil' junkie's brain must be slowed down from drugs  
With a bunch of Guess men all around him 'cause  
I'll fucking end you  
Xan's running out of luck  
Every person on the web said your album sucks  
You do one song with Diplo and think you're the shit, yo?  
No one over 15 thinks that you're sick, bro  
We think you're killing rap and you're killing yourselves  
So seek help, cause those pills'll diminish your health  
But shit man, if you don't wanna be alive I won't force you  
Here, I'll even crush a couple percocets for you  
Roll up the 20 and let you OD  
This a war on drugs, one less Xan on the streets  
Goddamn  
Let this be a lesson to the younger cats  
Show respect, know your place, have some fucking class  
Y'all can go and make your weird fucking mumble rap  
But if you diss some legends, we won't tolerate your fucking trash  
This a moment for the hip-hop heads  
A reminder to the world that hip-hop's not dead  
Yeah I'm putting on for the real rappers tonight  
And pop a Lil' Xan like I'm try'na nap on a flight  
Raw thoughts

Sorry about that, Diego  
Ya know, this is what I do  
Know your fucking place  
Bye now