Theme Song

Chris Webby

Woke up this morning
Yeah, and this my motherfucking theme song
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Got bars, yeah the WiFi here got no lag
When I spazz like a rabid animal without a tag
Foaming at the mouth, prowling around, howling and mad
Since I made my escape from a Ukrainian bio lab
I'm a hazard to the public but fuck it I get the bag (yup)
And since I don't do apologies I'm not sorry to brag
Yeah, some rappers call me Webby, the rest are calling me dad
I'm a skull and crossbones, you pussies got white flags (pussy)
Get to waving, I'ma pick up and run, bitch I'm the one
Ruling with a fist as iron as Attila the Hun
The dopest dope you ever smoked, so hold this hit in your lungs
They hit the ground harder and harder the bigger they come

They'll draw that line around your body like a word search
I want the glory but I'll show 'em what I'm worth first
Yeah, I'm branching out my business to the bird's perch
Hand up on my crotch (fucking pervert) tell 'em like

I been gone but you know I never leave long
With the Jamo Neat and my weed strong
Living in the left lane that I speed on
Since I used to whip a dented-up Nissan, yeah
Now this money's what I speak on
From the California king that I sleep on
Woke up this morning
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Yeah, step up on the stage like a new man (uh)
Uh, top boy with the food fam
Mad Ps, bills bigger than a toucan (ay)
So let the cameras roll up in the news van (yeah)
Undebatedly, no one's taking the place of me
Webby's that holographic, that Charizard and I'm basically
Sick in the fucking head, and that's why that they medicated me
Crush my ivermectin to powder and take it nasally, I

Woke up this morning
Got myself a gun bigger than pun, y'all better run
Got no permit for it yet but I promise I'm getting one
So watch out when I be flipping the safety off with my thumb (bang)
Dog from the pound, walking around awkward and loud
With some wild shit to say that's leaving jaws on the ground
Let 'em know my gender by shoving my balls in they mouth
Going to hell, y'all just follow me down

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