

# Tread Lightly

Chris Webby

If that's true, If you don't know who I am, then maybe the best course would be to tread lightly

Listen bitch

Better tread lightly, I put 'em to bed nightly  
You'll never see me tired, and losing is less likely  
I got the haters mad because their chick is my next wifey  
(Keep talking) I don't care if i got your respect, bite me  
Y'all think that people up and Connecticut can't rap  
Well watch as me and Ap' go and put an end to that  
While these other rappers counting their chickens before they hatch  
I said fuck it, and made them over easy with some hash  
(Oh My God he's on the drugs again) Urine so dirty  
Only at my local deli am I going cold turkey  
So much musical knowledge they're asking if I went to Berklee  
Leaving third degree burns on the microphone until they heard me  
I roll around with eighteen birdies, and I ain't playing golf  
Just them Kit-Kat bitches, I got to break them off  
Got them breathing heavy as Vader giving a monologue  
Mazel-tov, Wolf in the game, you just a common dog  
I don't even care  
My name be ringing bells like Hector Salamanca with dynamite in his wheelchair  
So get right, C. Webby is dead nice  
You don't know me so trust me bitch, just tread light

If you don't know me, you better tread light  
Oh you people got a lot to say, well okay step up to the mic  
(Step, Step up, Step up)  
But you ain't my homie, so i'm not gonna play nice  
All I need is sixteen bars, swear to God I could end your life  
(Take that motherfuckers)

Shatter matter, at a rate the fake evaporate  
Evacuate the wake, then lay the body, I decapitate  
I take the head, take you to the hood of my whip  
Foot on the metal wood and grip, floating like a wooden ship  
Shouldn't shitty rappers ask us permission to rhyme?  
Permission declined, the mics booby trapped with fishing line  
Finna' shine since a fetus, I can see the finish line  
Vicious mind, victims lying in blood when I split your spine  
Now I'm spying on these bitches showing tithes on vine  
Looking pretty, hoes pose in front of Hollywood signs  
If it comes to Me and You, you lose every time  
I been deadly with the rhymes since Nirvana Nevermind  
Never whine, never crying, never dying, I'm designed  
Out of iron, I'm a lion, I'm defined as divine  
I'm Allah, I'm Jehovah, Amen-rah, I'm a soldier  
I'm a boulder-moving mutant, super human, shit its over  
Supernova, super soaker full of acid, I'm blasting  
I'm blacking out, passing out laughing at the fact that you rapping  
I'm rapidly cracking you crackers into cabbages for bragging  
I'm body bagging hoes, y'all shorter then Bilbo Baggins

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