

# Tumbleweed

Chris Webby

Lost where the tumbleweeds blowin' and fortune favors the bold  
Where dreams get broken and golds pavin' the road  
Where souls get stolen as quick as they could be sold  
Where you could either hold 'em or leave the table and fold  
Where demons get closer until they've taken ahold  
And any bad omen could leave you laid in a hole  
Still, I keep it yippee-ki-ya, yippee-ki-yo  
Let 'em know I'll be at it 'til I'm in the ground cold  
And death the only way I'll leave, I'm in this shit for life  
And I ain't dyin' easy, you gon' have to kill me twice  
Even then, my ghost will show up with the chill of night  
Just to give 'em the feelin' of somethin' isn't feelin' right  
Creepin' through the moonlight  
All you sees a silhouette  
And the subtle glow of the cherry on the cigarette  
Roamin' through America with a cast and the characters  
We're closest thing to heroes, just someone who ain't the villain yet  
In it 'til it's over, I know that followin' glory  
My message will still remain through the people tellin' my story  
Generations later my name will still be alive  
'Cause a legend could never die  
So like those I studied before me  
I been teachin' the kids of the kids now, not to give a fuck  
And their kids kids will read the tales that were written up  
About the outlaw lived his life against the grain  
Kept it real, never changed and kept ridin' through the flames, Webby

I keep on ridin' 'til the wheels are broken  
My eyes are closin'  
I still keep ridin' on  
I keep on ridin' 'til the wheels are broken  
The wheels are broken down

Yeah, I wake up like I'm the greatest  
The book of genesis, sega  
I'm thankful for my creator for doin' manual labor  
Now I wake up my neighbors at night like I'm a cicada  
My songs take up your data, I know  
I got 'em listenin' close  
I been the reason since mama had me as fetus  
They say they believe it but that's never the way that they treat us  
Now I'm numb to this local region like anesthesia  
They point the camera at me and my legacy starts releasin' like a  
POV, the greatest of all time  
On the beat, I got receipts  
If I don't leave with nothin', gotta leave a legacy  
I gotta leave you with this like your grandma recipe  
Take it so I don't forget it  
When I go up center stage, they tell me to break a leg  
Ain't sold my soul, I ain't afraid, when I die make me a parade  
When my ashes cremate, my spirit won't disintegrate  
I'ma run up in your residence and I'ma renovate  
I'm gonna run up in your lawn, no leeway  
If I do it your way, that's not the unique way  
Go easy, that my DJ  
Feelin' like I'm Little Wayne, go DJ  
When I'm dead and gone, I swear they gonna know me

In my casket, cozy but y'all below me  
Put my whole catalog in the karaoke  
We was livin' off balogna and anchovies  
You nosey

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