

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

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
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