

## Wednesday After Next

Chris Webby

Finally, someone let me out of my cage  
To flip the fuck out, acquire all this power and rage  
While I been channeling my energy and counting the days  
Then I will pull the fuckin pin on like a thousand Grenades  
And blow up  
Tear apart these fuckin haters and critics  
Debators and cynics, and anyone who'd say I'm a gimmick  
Dump gasoline on what's left of em on the pavement and lit it  
And then I go and fuck their mothers just to say that I did it  
A fuckin savage, fully rabid, my fur matted  
While foaming at the mouth lookin for something to attack it  
Such a dirty mouth I'm even cussing in my ad-libs (you fucking pussy!)  
So good luck with censoring that shit  
On so many drugs they'll never cleanse me of the toxins  
Still there ain't a thing that you could tell me when I'm rockin  
I hear the people talking saying Webby is a problem  
My ears to the street like the belly of a dachshund  
So, I know they recognize the comeback kid  
Admire all the tireless work and stuff I did  
I stayed hungry til my fuckin stomach touched my ribs  
And never gave up, so tell em who the fuck I is  
(It's Chris Webby) half brain-dead but still deadly  
My Bic's ready, lighting that fire and twist head-ease  
In that jet black Chevy Ima pass em by a lap  
Fuck your endgame, there ain't no coming back when Ima snap  
Pullin Tony Stark's chest piece out  
Convince the hulk to let the beast out, and have a fair fight, and knock his  
teeth out  
Rip the winter soldier's arm right from his friggin shoulder, then I beat St  
eve Rogers with it til he's in a coma  
Listen, even Peter Parker isn't messing with Webb  
He saw me beat Thor with his own hammer and sever his head  
Sneaking up on Doctor strange while he's meditating  
Then ill kick him so hard in the chakra that his neck is breaking  
Tape open Hawkeye's eyelids, expose his iris  
To sunshine and ultra-violets til he's fully fuckin blinded  
Hitting Ant-man and the Wasp with the RAID spray  
And turn Rocket to a Davey Crocket hat the same day  
I'll do Thanos like Pussy from Sopranos aiming and shot him  
And put bricks in his body bag just so he sank to the bottom  
Webb's a dangerous problem, ain't no way you can stop him  
Me so crazy they watching and try to take em and lock em  
In the deepest hole they could find, but I cannot be controlled or confined  
I'm set to blow at any moment in time  
See I got no major label to be controlling my rhymes  
I say what the fuck I want, when I want, know that I'm  
Really often evil, I'm just awkward people  
Shit I need a bottle of liquor just to talk to people  
But when I rap shit I'm sicker with it than all these people  
Fucking slaughter people, draw and quarter people, every bar is lethal  
Mortal Kombat, striking as stealthy as bobcats  
Smokin' bomb grass, seven states away you'll catch a contact  
Killin every city that I stop at  
With a set longer than a Joe Rogan experience podcast  
Antisocial mogul staying in my house mostly  
I'm cozy, but snap in a second so don't approach me  
Roast me? you know that ain't likely if you know me

Things will go down hill for you quicker than Jonny Moseley  
Newest OG, in a game of fakes  
Who know nothin bout the struggle, bein' faced with hate  
Or working for a fuckin decade just to claim your place  
But I'll wipe out, destroy, and erase these snakes  
They tryna slither in game, I won't give em a chance  
Ill cut every fuckin branch off these industry plants  
Take they watch, and they chains, and they friggin advance  
Slap em in the face tats til they pissin they pants  
Yeah I rose from sediment, dirt stains on my clothes are evidence  
Underground monster like dinosaur bone Remnants  
Evil rap nemesis, higher than riding Pegasus and got my foes evacuating like  
Chernobyl residents  
Highest verbal caliber, harder body than Graveler  
With the heart of a lion in my cardiovascular  
I don't catch a body on the mic, I catch a massacre  
Cause it's Wednesday After Next, mark your calendar