

# World On Lock

Chris Webby

Yeah  
Webby  
Hey Nox, bring those flutes in  
I'm feeling like a fucking king right now  
I got the whole world on lock  
Yeah (let's go)

Rap game handbook, Webby wrote the script  
Ain't a soul who be cold as Chris  
Paleontology with it, when I got a fucking bone to pick  
You don't really wanna go with this, you small time like  
Leprechaun and I'm a Megalodon  
Got rows of teeth to eat if you step in my pond  
Heading to infinity until I get to beyond  
They don't make my kind of cracker at no Pepperidge Farm, yeah  
Fish tank in the crib like Wee-Bey  
Marlo money, more cake than a b-day  
Give two fucks for the he say she say  
Play so tight, gotta run 'em on replay (whoa)  
Who can keep going on like me?  
Who can drop all these songs like me?  
Who can stay this hot in the game this long like me?  
Over twelve years, still going strong like me (yeah)  
Maybe you can name one or two, that's it  
There's only a rare few that can do that shit  
When I got the rock, never lose that shit  
And when the beat drop, I abuse that shit  
Shit I'm bigger in my thirties than I was in my twenties  
Double the fans and way more than double the money, it's funny  
When they still try doubting me  
But as the world goes around you'll see, that I, that I

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Laid back with a girl on top  
Gas pedal down till the turbo's hot  
Looking like I'm never gon' stop, tell 'em like  
Uh, got the world on lock  
Started from the middle, now I'm sitting on top  
With a sick flow when the bass gon' knock  
JP gon' let the beat drop, tell 'em like

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World on lock  
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Looking like I'm never gon' stop

Yeah, step up on a track just to burn it down  
Been a long time coming, Webby earned the crown  
So y'all know what the world is now? On lock  
Like my iPhone screen when my girl's around  
I'm with a blonde or three, like James Bond, call me Connery  
Taking turns on top of me  
An anomaly, so they be watching me

And I say what I feel, no apologies  
With a heart like this, shit, I had to make it  
On point, I was wearing on an affidavit  
See the world going soft so I'm back to take it  
Activated, raw, unvaccinated, and I'm  
Still here, let me talk my shit  
People nowadays afraid of raw like this  
And I'm too real going off like this  
When I shoot the kill, on my Hawkeye shit  
And I ball my fist and I swing for the fence  
And I'll take on anybody that you bring me against  
Boss like Tony, Don Corleone  
Graduated up to a king from a prince  
In my lane, now my name ring bells  
Like the Hunchback, yeah, you gon' know me well  
If you didn't already, hi, my name is Webby  
And I'm here to take over the world, are you ready? Huh

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Looking like I'm never gon' stop

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