

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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