Bounce

Chris Webby

All you motherfuckers
Turn it up let it (bounce)
In the trunk let it (bounce)
Throw em up let it (bounce)
Yeah bitchThis is what we do when
We verbally turn em out
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
Bounce nowIn a crowd let it (bounce)
Turn it loud let it (bounce)
Blow em out let it (bounce)
Yeah bitch
This is what we do when I
Show em what I'm about
With the speakers to the
Maximum baby just let it
BounceIt's that eveil rap nemisis
Putting together
Sentences
Faster than that hedgehog
Running on Sega GenesisHigher than the hoops of pegesis
And let the pencil hit the paper
Harder than a bus
Jerome Bettis it
Let it be set it bit with the
Excellent rhetoric
My vernaculous sbectaculous
Steb to me and I'll settle it
If mastery a language was
The goal then I'm ahead of it
You can't connect the checks
That I'm cutting down in
ConneticutMy flow bezark rib cage
Gotta soulja's heart
Verbally a double barrel!
Shotty leave you blown apart
I'm such an animal they kick
Me off of Noah's Ark
Cus they keep on coming up
Shorter than Napoleon
BonaparteMe? I'm a tall dude never let you fall through
Hard as granite damnit

These bitches softer than dog foodShoot em up R2 drop so many bars you
Haters quit your job
Cus there's nothing to argue; now let itTurn it up let it (bounce)
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BounceWhite boy rap sargeant buzz bigger than Cartmen
Mentally a menace my brain's the size of a martian'sUsed to be broke as fuck at the mall looking for bargains
Now I got a gold card (cha-ching!) charge emStarted off small now I do it for the masses
Spit it greater incinerate em burn em to ashes
Now these new college kids think that they can match it
Bitch I drop classics all you droppin is classesWhos needs Hostra? Hip hops my donna school
Hotter than my mamas macaroni with some gaba gruel
Yeah I'm cocky as fuck, just being honest fool
Being modest isn't in a single moleculeIn my whole body whos touching me nobody
Now I'm up on iTunes taking your money
Give a shit my nose runny cus I spit it so sick
Now bounce turn it up in the whip cus you know we gonnaTurn it up let it (bounce)
In the trunk let it (bounce)
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Maximum baby just let it
BounceI'm that dude with a 40 while
Everybody sipping rozay
No filter on my mouth not a thing I
Won't say
Check the clocks like Coldplay know
What time it is
And my future still looking good like

Marisa TomeiBeating me? No way
Bitch you better ease up
Who needs a label the only thing I'm signing is a free nutI'm a beast why would I compete with these chumps
I'm an 8 ball they only equal the key bump
Keep my bars high rap in the car lots
Private school training at the school of hard knotsThey pop the hard rock I'm
Making your jaw drop
So high, I'm up in the sky
With star fox
Hip hop veteran rockin with
David Letterman
Bad to the bone you can
Check my damn skeletonWebby ready as ever you
Better let me in
Come on bounce let me tell
Em again so justTurn it up let it (bounce)
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