Ohh Noo (feat. Jarren Benton & Tech N9ne)

Chris Webby

Yeah I got em saying
Ohh noo, ohh noo, ohh noo, ohh noo(1: Jarren Benton)
Yeah nigga, oh no, gin and four loko
Who you getting crazy with, ese? You know I'm loco
Headbutting hoes like I'm ocho (cinco)
I be in the valley with the stoners and the cholos
Niggas stacking more dough, you know how that shit go
You should get a pen, write it down and take a photo
My cologne say Versace, my dick say blow me
My drawers say polo, yeah bitch polo!
Need a white girl with an ass like Coco's
Hit that pussy right, girl I bought you some Menolo's
That was Adderall, shit, I used to pop NoDoz
Used to have one bitch, now I got four hoes
Hi my name is Jarren, I am not normal
Aaron Schwartz in(?) that pussy, hit it like Arnold
Mr. Drummond, Willis, Kimberly, looks like a porno
Skeeted in her face, I treat that bitch just like a urinal
Webby tell these hating niggas slit they wrist
Every track we on we take a shit on it
Ladies show your tits, meet a nigga back stage
Where you'll see me pull my dick out and lick on it
Me and Webby hurting
And we murdering any motherfucker that's looking at us sideways
Cut the body five ways
We skin em and drop em off on the highway
These pussy ass niggas so irate, we got em screaming...
()(2: Tech N9Ne)
I was sent to demolish and decapitate whoever thinking they killing
Doin' the hottest we activate and murder many men that make hits say god is a rapper, wait
Better bow before Nina, don't even try to spit at the great
Sick, then I'ma get pissed, their finna get wack and fake
Bitch, get on my dick quick, give it a lick it, acclimate
Get what you're giving, give her the gift and go gravitate
Acting a ape, I ate up a animal I aggravate
Whole lotta people getting a whiff of the Niner
They loving a nigga cause I'm a hell of a rhymer
Women are looking finer, I never decline her
She wanna climb my timer, stick it and I slime her
I get the pudding, never gotta wine and dine her
When a busta run up with a broken heart he get a shiner
When it comes to murking on music I'm a deadly designer

I'm drinking my Hennessy mixture out of a Steiner!
If he tripping I'ma buck or I'ma cut a nigga up with a machete
Cause I'm running with a gang that'll bring that flame
With a thang and it's heavy
You don't wanna fuck with a Tech N9ne
Or my nigga, JB or Chris Webby
Havin everybody sayin "oh no", bustin up the window of a 6 Chevy
()(Bridge: Chris Webby)
We don't fight fair, we right here
We the reason you've been waking up with nightmares
Got em running, got em running
From the second they see us coming, I got em saying...(3: Chris Webby)
Hold up
On your mark, ready, set, go
Look at Web flow
I be jabbing with the right and then I hit em with a left blow
Knock em back in time like they chilling with Bill and Ted, yo
To a land before time, T-Rex ho
So many bars you would think I'm living on Death Row
Webby just a motherfucking dog, where's Petco?
Follow a plate of kibbles n bits with an egg roll
Genius in the laboratory cooking blue meth, yo
Call me Heisenberg, cause when I rhyme with words
These motherfuckers are behind the curve
I drive and swerve, turn and I ride the curb
And hit every pedestrian that doesn't find the nerve...
...to get out of the way, "Jarren did you see that shit?"
Yeah maybe you should drive, cause the weed I hit
Got me feeling so loca, la vida, bitch
Why you even pass me that shit?
But fuck it man I am an animal, but you never seen my species
A brand new breed they discovered in CT
Homegrown bitch, yelling "feed me, feed me!"
And every listener is pressing repeat
Bitch I got a sick mind, stomach bug in the brain
Insane, you gotta keep me handcuffed with a chain
But I'll still break out like Burt Wonderstone
So anytime you see me coming, yo, I got em yelling out.()()
Strange Music, Funk Volume, Homegrown
Juggernauts of this independent hip-hop shit, man
Bitch!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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