

# See Me

Chris Webby

Chris Webby, Googie GoHard  
They still can't see us though  
Regardless  
Okay

We the illest around, and ain't nobody gon' see me  
Ain't nobody gon' see me, ain't nobody gon' see me  
Burn this bitch to the ground, 'cause ain't nobody gon' see me  
Ain't nobody gon' see me, ain't nobody gon' see me

You couldn't see me with your contacts in  
Walk by, bitches yelling out like 'Oh My God' that's him  
Mwahaha, so come here you little groupie  
That's why I'm always chillin' with a burb like Snoopy  
I got my wood stocked, I am rappin' cooked rock  
Spitting crack, bring it back, doing things you could not  
Burn a bag of good pot, let it lean, let it rock  
CT, where you at, got my regional locked  
Beam me up, Spock, to the top of this  
Can't see me, see a fuckin' optometrist  
I show dominance, you better grab bifocals  
Then you see me kill it with the vocals, local  
Hometown hero got the whole town buzzing  
Like a vibrator, haters see you later, no discussion  
Got percussion in my bloodline, music in my heartbeat  
Money in my mind  
Steve Nash couldn't guard me, hardly  
Famous, well maybe on Facebook  
Friend request healthy ass every single day, look  
Rap's Dane Cook, one liner got 'em shook  
Fly, a Peter Pan man, but I'm a captain like Hook  
Rap and I took everything that is around you  
Leave 'em looking like a damn Velicoraptor found you  
Simply, sickly, somebody hit me  
So cool I'm frozen in time like Walt Disney  
Drink like I'm dizzy, and steadily burning  
Anybody dumb enough to battle Webby will learn  
That they can step in and step out, meeting adjourned  
Ask Rafeki he'll tell you that the king has returned

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It's Googie GoHard and I came to bless the track  
Groovin' with the Teenage Mutant Ninja Rapper  
We droppin' who can not, seeing Inglorious Bastards  
The flow has been mastered, I'll leave it and spin it backwards  
You don't want the raw meat, you don't want the raw eat  
You don't wanna spark too many punches in the rap  
You ain't on my level anyway, you spelling that  
It's a tad in the bag from the git to the gat  
Ah man, this kid is unbelievable  
Even B.I.G. would say it's something he ain't seen before  
He would blow, speaking shows, scheming when I'm even low  
I ain't tryna battle homie, I just tryna see the dough

Nah, it ain't, seen it yo, faded just a little bit  
Hope you got binoculars, and if you do riddle me this  
How you gon' say something that you know yourself don't even exist  
Lickety Split, Can't see, Webby, yo, Googie GoHard  
You can't see us, how you gon' see far  
So mean in my B-Boy lean  
You gon' need a telescope to see these stars gleam  
CT all the way to the dirty  
Jersey, muhfucka, you heard me  
We burn trees like arsonist, you don't wanna bark to this  
Can't see the flow then you better get your goggles bitch

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