Ohh Noo (feat. Jarren Benton, Tech N9ne)

Chris Webby

Yeah I got em saying 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!

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/