

# Monster

Jacob Banks

They made a monster out of me  
They put a sock in my bed  
They dared me to the common speak  
They set the hounds on my tracks  
They made a demon out of me  
Then they put a cost on my face  
They put a search out for me  
Cause I got some blood on my hands

But they would see me riding for me  
I be laughing while you running, oh  
Oh you won't see me when I'm coming  
I'll be the monster you'll be wanted, oh no!

They made a story out of me  
They laugh and joke about my name  
They put a bounty out of me  
They run excited by my scent

But they would see me riding for me  
I be laughing while you running, oh  
Oh you won't see me when I'm coming  
I'll be the monster you'll be wanted, oh no!

Remember when you wanted to forget me?  
You'd let me rest in pieces  
And then the rest piece me together  
Yeah, we never had spirit and the flesh these people  
These people let me loose when they wish they would have kept me  
Now on variable fee out told my sponsor I don't ride bar like a frees  
tyle  
And if you hand never held me down don't fucking reach out  
Old fan love a war by love a war  
How you picking on the chosen one  
His wedding ring, bows and colorful  
I'ma be the last man standing and the young one

(2x)

Oh, black tie moving through the jungle  
Got me feeling like my name is Rambo  
Let's rumble, we can do it tell me where you want to

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