

# Black Sheep

## Monster

Make the sun shine  
In my life

I'm now the leader of the old and the new school  
I don't pay attention to these niggas cuz they fu-fu  
Here I come, hope they all ready for the mix  
Its lynchy, mobbing number one on the list  
Police always wanna pull me over for the frisk  
Black power. Put up my middle finger and my fist  
And pray that it don't turn into no  
Rodney King shit  
Cuz a nigga like me too gangsta to take a hit  
Thats why I always keep a vest and extra clips  
I'll be damned if these niggas take me out like this  
I'm mobbing, I'm mobbin', I'm mobbin'. Forever  
You reckon you can get at me? well I say never  
Meticulously scheming they plotting for whatever  
Grind hard for the summers save up for bad weather  
I'm all about my money everything coming together  
Niggas mad at theyselves cuz they should be doing better  
And life is a bitch but that bitch is mines  
You can't turn off the light when I'm on my shine  
I'm rougher. I'm tougher. The money getting nuffer  
There's nothing you can do to me to ever make me suffer  
I walked through the fire, I sent through the rain  
I strolled through the gunfight; they running with the pain  
In the [???] these lions can't tame  
They come with good intention but leave with your brain

[Verse 2: The Monster]

Bah Black Sheep  
Wolf Messing mess in Baghdad peep  
The forte of this majestie  
Satanic? of course. Rolling Stone, thats me  
Mad at me cuz these tragedies  
Got us bricked in; in the cold aggy  
(ill) Rocky stage in that order watch

These haters  
On a cock  
Eyes pop pop pop  
Sassy, miss too marshed  
Control the loose cannon; missles targ-  
Get-ed-ed. "It's hard to forget"  
Yonkers straight Bonkers. Bruno Mars shit  
Yea, stabbed in the neck  
No shots off real quiet thats a threat  
Grim, then; after death  
We'll laugh it off shall we?

[hook]  
Project Fallen Leaves, all in the trees fall  
Project Fallen Leaves, all in  
The breeze dance!

Bah bad sheep, bah bad sheep

The Black Sheep, nigga

[outro: The Monster, Lynch Mobbin]  
(I'm losing my mind) guess I used it too much at the age of 9  
(losing my  
Mind) music be the shit to leave you blinded  
(I'm losing my mind) crucifixes  
Enshrines  
(losing my mind)  
All unveiled, veiled bitch. lose your  
Mind  
(losing my mind) dam right, I'm losing mines  
22's twos shoot the deuce! Shoot aces  
Raise it to the second power  
Mapped in lessons Howard  
One-three Rocket launched boom