

Monster

Tech N9ne

Turn this shit up a little bit Juan
So these mother fuckers can feel what I'm saying
Yea, like that... Yo!

Monster

When I was five years old
I realized there was a road
At the end I would win lots of pots of gold
Kindergarten teacher knew I was impossible
Gots to grow dick quick to cock the hoe
Evil breed we smoked weed without seed teed
Do dirty deeds feed foul fiends what they need
Walked around with a switch blade in sixth grade
You'll get blade if you displayed bits of mitch bade
Have you ever, sold a preacher, crack on Sunday?
Fucked your teacher, seventh grader, under bleachers
Losing data, smoking refer
Hostile amigo, asta luego
I say to fake hoes, after I pop, I stop and I stay low
Damn clown from Kan town, many man found
It's a monster breed here nigga, stand down

(Monster) If you wanna act like me
(Monster) You gotta pop a gat like me
(Monster) Make a nigga scat like me
(Monster) Dumping hella crack like me
(Monster) You can always act like me
(Monster) Ain't gotta be black like me
(Monster) Keep a hold of your brat tightly
(Monster) He just might be (Monster)

It must be in my blood
It must be in my soul
I'm musty in the mud
I'm dusty in my clothes
Don't trust me, I'm a scud
Don't fuck with me, I'm cold
I'm quick to hold a grudge
Don't touch I might explode
I'm made for wrong
Spent too many days alone
Blaze the bong
Hey, too many cervezas, homes
And it get shittier
Hit me a, Bitch up on Lydia
Accidentally passing, Chlamydia

What kind of nigga, take ex
Ain't never heard of, safe sex
What kind of nigga, never think of learning
Make a smoker suck his dick, while he's burning

Who that nigga, chugging liquor with Slim Shaddy bumping?
(Tech N9ne) Who shot them niggas, down on the Landing in eighty something?
(Tech N9ne) Who hit Dillard's, who think they know where evil lurks now?
(Tech, Tech) Who that committing se**** acts on church grounds?

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Momma never knew what's up
She never knew I would turn beast when I grew up
She never thought that I know clucks
Or hung with niggas in the hood who never gave a fuck
Imma, creature from a black platoon
Pass the shrooms last for doom with half a moon
Still howling Lord knows I've been a very, bad boy
Fucking "Little Lori" in Forest Hill Cemetery
Definition of a bad boy
Used to hit niggas for recognition never had joy
And I, never ever really had toys
So I, started playing with thirty-eights making mad noise
Who killed fetus', Who needed his G.H.B.
To get heated, immediate
We get weeded, be on some conceited shit
Many more coming, because, because, because
It's dark off up in Kansas City nigga, "Land of Oz"

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That's real... It's just a piece baby.
It's just a little piece of the story.
I got much, much more to tell you... yea.

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(Monster)