

Dr. Doom

"That Girl Is A Monster"

Visit "[That Girl Is A Monster](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm shoppin' right now, my ass off
You home writin' some bullshit literature
I need to think about you and reconsider

Your chicks punch they clock, goin' out to Vegas to
suck cock
You don't know me, I'll swing a machete on your block
You can't recognize fly when you see it
You're a bitch that need it
You see the size of my fuckin' bags, you read it

How the fuck you think you competin'? You Monster
Zero bitch
What side of my ass do you want to kiss?
You a starvin' artist, tryin' to make it to the Grammys
With a cheap perfume that smell like piss

That girl is a monster
She's a chicken grease whore
That girl is a monster
Tell her I don't live there any more

Baby, you lookin' for A&R, people to back you
Where's your hairstyle and beautician?
Just because you got a little page with a few bullshit
pictures
You think you competition, turn down that funky ass

I'd rather take your poodle and cook him in the kitchen
When I urinate you listen, you see the wrists glisten
How many pots in your name you got to piss in?
Your powdered face, fuck, you suck

I make these chicks wash up and get they pubic hair cut
I'm the type of motherfucker
To spray the bottles of Lysol on your butt
Watch you close, tryin' to steal some shit
I keep my eyeball on your butt

You emerge from the scene intimidated
My flow make you frustrated
Steady buyin' shit, I love it 'cause you hate it

You better walk off to a pad, administrate it

That girl is a monster
She's a chicken grease whore
That girl is a monster
Tell her I don't live there any more

Walkin' back and forth through the corridor
Ask me more, the Black & Deck cut off your jaw
Hands sittin' like jewelry on the dresser drawer
You catch a tour, see your legs by the reservoir

With 3 mo'fo' po' orange Troops
I'm leathered up with orange goose
Nail a b-boy stance in the woods like I'm on forty-deuce

Take a picture bitcher of D-R Doom
Come to the Days Inn and see our room
The Wicked Witch pass by the window on the broom
I'm in the bathrub playin' with a raccoon

That girl is a monster
She's a chicken grease whore
That girl is a monster
Tell her I don't live there any more

That girl is a monster
She's a chicken grease whore
That girl is a monster
Tell her I don't live there any more

Visit [Dr. Doom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.