

Tech N9Ne "Monster"

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Aye turn that shit up a little bit Juan
So these muthafuckas can feel what I'm sayin
Yeah, like that, yo

Monster
Monster
Monster
Monster

[Tech N9ne]

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
Smokin refer
Hostile amigo, austa 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

[Chorus]

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

[Tech N9ne]

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
Had too many cervezas homes
And it get shittier
Hit me a bitch up on Lydia
Accidentally passing chlamydia

[Don Juan]

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 burnin?

[Tech N9ne]

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
Who that committing sexual acts
On church grounds?

[Chorus]

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[Tech N9ne]
Momma never knew what's up
She never knew I would turn beast
When I grow up
She never thought that I know clucks
Or hung with niggas in the hood
Who never gave a fuck
Ima 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 .38's
Making mad noise
Who killed fetus'?
Who needed his GHB to get heated?
Immediate we get weeded
Be on some conceited shit
Many more coming (Why?)
Because
Because
Because
It's dark off up in Kansas City nigga
Land of Oz

[Chorus]
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Ain't gotta be black like me
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He just might be
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That's real
That's just a piece baby
That's just a little piece of the story
Got much-much more to tell y'all, yo

[Chorus]
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