## Micall Parknsun "The Monster Under The Bed"

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(Intro)

True story

(Verse)

One in the hole, 15 in the clip

Under the bed dust, where do live, the monster

I was scared of the shit, I was shook

I ain't scared to admit, this is me before I had any kids

A dumb prick who was selling the sniff

A skinny kid who thought he was big

Literally man thought he was big

Maybe I was just too into it

18, just doin this thing

The same thing will have me equipped

Save me when the flashin escape, quit stashin our gate

In the palm of my fist you will seize to exist

The bang after the click, you will surely be missed

Through your heart you'll be here, we'll be lucky to live

From the sky to the pit, it's all choice you can pick

Pick between heaven and hell

I'd rather swallow my pride than be dead or in jail

(Hook)

So when the beef was beek you were under my bed

Yea, you were under my bed

When I went for my stash you were under my bed

Yea, under my bed

If you try to test me, I went under my bed

Yea, under my bed

But I'm glad I left the monster under my bed

Yea, under my bed

(Verse)

The only reason you are here is just to protect It ain't love, it is fear what got you respect To trigger a death, one pop and you're dead Though hittin your spine with no use in your legs You were designed for gangs making a pledge Seek and you find with mans packing the stens It wasn't mine, I held it for a friend So he's doing time like for the rest of his life

All for the pride or for someone running the leaps
And it was a knife but mine's bigger than this
Been known to survive, then get rid of this shit
'Cause it wasn't right, doing this criminal shit
But I'mma provide, 'cause I'mma soon have a kid
Man I wouldn't lie 'cause I was too good with it
But it ain't a crime if you ain't caught with the shit
But someone will die if I feel a drawing toward it

## (Hook)

So when the beef was beek you were under my bed Yea, you were under my bed When I went for my stash you were under my bed Yea, under my bed If you try to test me, I went under my bed Yea, under my bed But I'm glad I left the monster under my bed Yea, under my bed

## (Verse)

Yo I can't keep you see, you gotta leave And I gotta be true 'cause I got a seed And I got a E2, shall I cock it and squeeze? There gotta be another way for me earning peas Look I ain't jigga man but my doubt is reasonable Would've skang you to cash this visable? It's achievable, unbelievable I don't need a gun to fun defeat ma you Yea, the time has come for truce Don't hate, 'cause I didn't decide to shoot Thank God thy aim and right and you In fact my lord I am taking life from you Hah, it's survival dude To the youth it's the one survival tool Better move 'cause I ain't reminding you You could die for your pride of valuables

## (Hook)

The beef was beek you were under my bed Yea, you were under my bed When I went for my stash you were under my bed Yea, under my bed If you try to test me, I went under my bed Yea, under my bed But I'm glad I left the monster under my bed Yea, under my bed...

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