

The Boogie Monster

Gnarls Barkley

(Ooh ah ah ah)Dracula was the name
And The Boogie Man is my fameI've got a monster in my closet
Someone's underneath my bed
The wind's knocking at my window
I'd kill it but it's already deadIt waits 'til the midnight hour to come
To torture me for the wrong I've done
It just sits there and stares at me
And it won't let me get any sleepI've got a monster in my closet
Someone's underneath my bed
The wind's knocking at my window
I'd kill it but it's already dead
At first I was scared when I looked at his eyes
But now that I know him I'm not that surprised
I'm just waiting on the sun to rise
Oh how I wish that old sun would riseI've got a monster in my closet
Someone's underneath my bed
The wind's knocking at my window
I'd kill it but it's already deadI used to wonder why he looked familiar
Then I realized it was a mirror
Oh and now it is plain to see
The whole time the monster was meOh there's a monster in my closet
Someone's underneath my bed
The wind's knocking at my window
I'd kill it but it's already dead
Yeah, the living dead
Only thing that could bring it back alive, woman
Is some good good head(Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha)

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