

Monster (feat. Aha Gazelle)

KB

K to the second This ain't my first rodeo, uh
Check my portfolio, uh
Without the Holy Ghost, I would be gettin' my commas
On quote-on-quote, quote-on-quote, quote-on-quote
I am not so-and-so
Might be the rapper that no one knows
But I got the clique like a metronome
Let that symmetrical, new intellectual, yeah
I was the Oreo, I was the Oreo comin' up
Told 'em: At least I'ma get my degree
Then I'll be back on the scene and my cream will be double stuffed
Either that or a nuclear
Started boxing to toughen up
Then I met Jesus and seen that the struggle somebody will sacrifice all for the other one
I ain't got no records with me braggin' on it
Under the blood, blood, ain't no stackin' on it
Shout out to Reach Records, they put the master on it
Every record got the master on it
But this free freedom ain't no MAGA homie
Man, it's Jesus, Jesus, 'til I'm at annoying
We indeed are living, la la, beat it
He has reaped demons in the ceiling
I am loyal 'cause
Boy, I used to be a monster (be a monster)
I was tweakin', had my mama goin' bonkers (ey ey ey)
Yeah, you probably wouldn't believe it
If it hadn't been for Jesus
I'd be still runnin' around like I'm a gangster
Boy, I used to be a monster
Now it's 15.000 people at my concert
Got they hands up screamin', I'ma tell 'em all about Jesus
How he turned me to a rapper, an imposter
Boy, I used to be a monster, used to be a monster
Boy, I used to be a monster, used to be a monster
Yeah
Boy, I used to be a playboy (playboy)
Yeah, don't you leave your girl around me, boy (no no)
Yeah, they don't take sand to the Beach Boy
But I got me an island in my queen, boy
Bankroll, fake though
Hundred ones wrapped up in a Franco
Runnin' chips in that queso
Make diamonds dance and I say so
Draco, slang though (slang though)

'Fore the Feds ex them like Kinkos
I carry different, my aim though (my aim though)
My game dope, you already know Boy, I used to be a monster
I was tweakin', had my mama goin' bonkers
Yeah, you probably wouldn't believe it
If it hadn't been for Jesus
I'd be still runnin' around like I'm a gangster (go) Boy, I used to be a monster
Now it's 15.000 people at my concert
Got the hands up screamin', I'ma tell 'em all about Jesus
How he turned me to a rapper, an imposter I used to, I used to be a monster
I used to hide the pain, I tried to keep it inside, locked up
But now I'm out my shell, I'm on the table at Red Lobster
I can't believe I almost missed it but I found the golden ticket like I'm Willy Wonka
I can't believe I'm on the team, they put me on the roster
If we both servin' God, I guess mi casa es su casa
I take these boys to school, I got 'em singin' out they minds
They like: What you singin' in vibrato? Boy, I used to be a monster
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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