Monsters (feat. Michael Christmas & Tobi Lou)

What So Not

You gotta feel it

Check, checkI had a moment of clarity

This rap shit is scaring me

My conscious is daring me to say what I want to sayI think all these niggas suck

I think I just might be fucked

Like what if this life is luck

And what if that luck run out like your daddy

They passing sticks like a caddy

I'm doing good like I'm Larry

Your Colgate smile roll a fatty

There's monsters under my bed

I crush them when I be fucking

There's monsters all in my closet

Just not the J's bro don't touch em

These niggas lives running out like its some milk or some napkins Oblivious Michael Christmas I'm never knowing what happens

I'm hitting them folks

And pouring Henny till I'm toasty

I think i'm a monster, so why the fuck I still feel hopeless

Monster

I'm a monster baby

Don't act like I didn't tell you (Monster)

I'm a monster baby

You know I didn't mean to scare youI had a moment danger

It feel like things getting stranger

I go to 7/11

Don't even buy 27s

I'm on the edge like a fizz

But I still handle my biz

I take the bottle and chug it

This world is pussy say fuck em, fuck em, and fuck em

I'm hoping I don't grow up

I'm a lot of nothing with something

I got from god an abundance

That rapping ass nigga smiling in pictures

Don't burn no bridges cause everyone begged him

You not slick and get drop kicked

I'm not sick I just hock spit

I turn this little shit to lots of shit on mind the rock shit Planning chains but ain't change shit I'm not Barack And I talk shit as if my whole dick and balls was monstrous

Monster

I'm a monster baby
Don't act like I didn't tell you (Monster)
I'm a monster baby

You know I didn't mean to scare youYou see what happens is
You get, it's like they give you shit
They just hand you the world

And then they expect you not to be any different They expect you to stay the same And what happens is you change

And you say you're not going to change but you do
It's like that movie Love Don't Cost a

Thing with Nick Cannon and Christina Milian
He wasn't shit, and then she made him shit, don't be shit guys
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/