

# Monster

Key Glock

Let the band play

All these cameras flashin' and my diamonds dancin'  
I came out the slums, I'm the one that made it happen  
Now I'm gettin' back ends, I used to get them bags in  
Came out the trenches, now a nigga livin' lavish  
I'm finna buy a mansion and turn it to my palace  
Bitch, I'm cold as Aspen, I'll pop you like an aspirin  
Think like I'm Jurassic and all my bitches nasty  
Told these hoes, they know I'm too real to have a bitch that's  
plastic  
Nah, that ain't me, I like natural physiques, uh  
Pretty and petite, and she cocky just like me  
Yeah, I put her on my team, she come straight from overseas  
Yeah, hoes from A to Z, they all treat me like a king

Big boss shit, baby, I get it in daily  
AP got my wrist achin', I'm poppin', hot bacon  
You know I am not basic, no I am not basic  
Just look at what God created (God created, God created)

A monster, a motherfuckin' monster  
Shout out to my grandma, she know she raised a hustler, yeah  
And my mama told me never, ever, ever, never  
Ever, never, ever trust a nigga or a bitch, uh  
That's just how it is (Yeah)  
That's how you get killed, thinkin' everybody real  
It was hard where I lived, I was robbin', payin' bills, yeah  
Yeah, in these streets for real thinkin' about my next meal, ye  
ah, yeah

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