

# Monster

Kur

We bring the thirty shot everywhere  
We leaving candles and teddy bears  
Don't give a fuck who you rolling with  
Don't give a fuck who you go and get  
Rappers keep jumping from dick to dick  
I'm eating mussels with shrimp and shrimp  
Don't give a fuck about this rapping shit  
All of my niggas is wild as shit  
Posted with skullies and [?]  
If they trail us we'll blaze them like Oregon  
I took this bitch straight to P.F. Chang's  
You know hoes love all that foreign shit  
I just put four in the phantom  
Hoes keep on pulling out cameras  
None of these bitches got standards  
Used to trap out the house that's abandoned  
Lucky how everything turned out  
I came a long way bitches said I was ugly  
My high school teachers they probably wanna fuck me  
Maybe cause they see me come up from nothing  
Maybe cause I'm just so young getting money  
Maybe cause I got a \$100 bill each time I was late  
Or each time I took tests and I flunked it  
Far from a dummy, come on  
We got the lean like the doctor's do  
We the young niggas that got the juice  
My girl payed 3 grand for her pocketbook  
All my life I just wanted a pot to cook  
Little sis wanted books that was Dr. Seuss  
All my mom ever wanted was Prada shoes  
Shout out Coop that's my motherfucking doggie dog  
I got that young nigga popping too  
I feel like it's money I gotta get out of it ain't have a pot to piss Use to  
eat tater tots baked beans & sausages  
Now I got bitches all on me that's tropic  
And I love her pussy & she love my pockets & I do my thing & these niggas ke  
ep watching  
My grandma used to have holes in her stockings  
Try to buy her a palace & flood her with diamonds & I seen a bitch that I us  
ed to want since the 9th grade in the mall with her boyfriend  
She wanted clothes but that boy couldn't afford it  
She thought that nigga was way more important  
She should of chose me she didn't notice  
She probably thought I never be nothing  
She turned around & now I'm the man  
That's why I treat these bitches like they nothing

I had the the work in my granny house  
I had the pills in the shipment house  
Calling my plug I was in & out  
Bitches they do understand me  
Now I just fuck up they remy now  
Can't fuck yo bitch she's a hand-me-down  
Glock & it came with extensions now  
Shooting shit just like I'm Jimmy now  
Don't shoot out of cars we just run it down  
Don't fuck around I'll pull the semi out

Popping these xans now I'm dizzy now  
Sipping this lean now I'm trippy now  
Weed is too loud you can't hear me now  
Calling me poppy she feel me now  
Turning shit up now you feel me now  
This that new sound oh you feel me now  
If you ain't from here don't walk around  
Now we just trap out of rentals  
You are not 'bout it boy simmer down  
Now I just smoke like a chimney now  
Glocks in my car shit, no pennies now  
You try to run & I'll hunt you down  
Fuck pulling up we gon' walk you down  
Bitch ain't tryna fuck now she walking now