

PEEK-A-BOO

Night Lovell

Even on this side
I spread my wings I fly through day 'til night
And still I wonder why

06 what if I ain't have no one to lead
All the shit I wanted wasn't crazy as it seemed
What if I was craving tryna make a nigga bleed
What if I ain't grow to plant my motherfucking seed
Can't you niggas see this shit and what it does to me?
What if I ain't learn just not be the things I see?

I'm a monster
(I'm a monster, monster, monster)
I'm a monster
(I'm a monster, monster, monster)

Late night, riding with this pistol on my seat
Date night, where we going, it's just me and me
All the things I seen him do when we was just kids
Everything just makes me wanna cut that nigga ribs
Had to learn myself that people really can forgive
Lucky I was raised a way so I could not turn in

To a monster
(I'm a monster, monster, monster)
To a monster
(I'm a monster, monster, monster)

Fuck it we out
Got the motherfucking drop
Caught that nigga on his block
Send the motherfucking shots
Now we running from the cops
Was it worth it? I don't know
I ain't really think of that
I ain't really think at all
I just want my get back
What's next, what do I do?
Point it to my chest, shoot
I just made myself confused

Do you wanna be a monster
(I'm a monster, monster, monster)
What would it cost ya?
(I'm a monster, monster, monster)

Spooky times lots of things you niggas don't know
Lots of places in my brain I really don't go
I'm fucked up, I think everybody knows
Lot of fucked up things happened but I had to grow
I'm the only one that's gonna make sure I ain't dead
I'm the only one that's gonna lay there on that bed
I'm a monster
I'm a monster
I'm a monster, monster