

Monster

The Prams

(Michael Jackson)

You can look at them coming out the walls
You can look at them climbing out the bushes
You can find them when the letter's bout to fall
He be waiting with his camera on focus
Everywhere you seem to turn there's a monster
When you look up in the air there's a monster
Paparazzi got you scared like a monster, monster, monster

Too bad

Oh-oh Hollywood, it's got you jumping like you should

(Too bad)

It's got you bouncing off the walls
It's got you drunk enough to fall
(Oh oh) Hollywood just look in the mirror
And tell me you like, don't you, don't you like it

Monster

He's a monster (mmm...)

He's an animal

Monster (yea-eah)

He's a monster

He's an animal (Oh-oh-oh)

He's coming at ya, coming at ya rather too fast

Mama say, mama got you in a zig zag

And you're running

And you're running just to escape it

But they're gunning for the money so they fake it

Everywhere you seem to turn there's a monster

When you look up in the air there's a monster

When you see them in the street

There's a monster, monster, monster

(Too bad)

(Oh-oh) Hollywood it's got you jumping like you should

It's got you bouncing off the wall

It's got you drunk enough to fall

(Too bad)

(Oh-oh) Hollywood just look in the mirror

And tell me d'you like what you see

Monster

(he's like an animal)

He's a monster
(just like an animal)
He's an animal
(and he's moving in the air)
Monster
He's a monster
He's an animal
(everybody wanna be a star)
Why are they never satisfied with an all you give, (yeh, yeh, yeh, yeah)
You give them your all
They're watching you fall
They eat your soul
[50 Cent]
Catch me in a bad mood, flippin' you'll take a whippin'
Animal, Hannibal, cannibal addition
Tears appear, yeah, blurring your vision
Fear in the air, screaming, your blood drippin'
Shiver a second, now, now, now, now what is it
Funeral's, cemeteries, don't worry it's time to visit
Broke bones, tombstones, how do you think I'm kidding
Its home, sweet home, the land of the forbidden
All hail, run tell, the King has risen
2010 Thriller, there's nothing iller, it's killer
There vision, the missin' the pack, this is that,
This the bomb, ring the alarm
MJ number 1, it's goes on and on
Its goes on and on
We get to crippin', its running in the early morn'
Keep on dreaming there's nowhere to run
You can drive but you done
I can feel it in the air, hear the monster come.
[Michael Jackson](Too bad)
(Oh-oh) Hollywood it's got you jumping (like you should, girl)
It's got you bouncing (ooh off the walls)
It's got you drunk enough to fall
(Too bad)
Oh oh Hollywood
Just making it clearer, and tell me you like
Don't you, don't you like it
Monster
(ah-ah, say you wanna be a star)
He's a monster
(say you wanna go far)
He's an animal
(Why do you keep stalking me)

Monster
(what'd you do to me)
He's a monster
(why did you take, why did you fake it)
He's an animal
(yea-ah, why you haunting me)
Monster
(why you stalking me)
He's a monster
(why you haunting me)
He's an animal
(why'd you do it, why'd you, why you stalking me)
Monster
(why you haunting me)
He's a monster
(why you haunting me)
He's an animal
(Why did you, why did you, oh-oh-oh)
He's dragging you down like a monster
He's keeping you down like a monster
He's dragging you down like a monster
He's keeping you down like a monster

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