Monster Music

Juelz Santana

Flutes, what?
Bring in the Opera man
Okay, yes, that's what I'm talking about
Let's do it
It's Santana
(Yep)
Heat-makers
All we need is the bass now
Uh uh, uh uh, uh
(Yeah)
Uh
This is marching music, this is monster music
Everybody get the fuck up, get to stomping to it
Get the band, get the drumline, we marching to it
Get your aunt, get your uncles, get your mom's into it
This is lovely noise, this is club knocking
This is razors out chump, this is club ox'ing
This is grab a bitch, get the club rockin'
Hit the bar, big spending, get the bub' poppin'
This is move, get the fuck out the way
Or get moved the fuck out the way you chump
Niggaz get tools the fuck in the club
Niggaz get moved the fuck in the club, don't play punk
Niggaz get schooled outside of the class from tryin' to be fast
Shots hot and pop in your ass nigga
Bitches cut school to get with the boy
Your wife'll cut you to get with the boy, it's big pimpin' here
Big lobster, big shrimp in here, big mobsters, big fish in here
Yeah, get your fishing gear, they'll flip you, yeah
They'll twista you, yeah, they'll let you know the Dips is here
Get it clear
This is monster music
This is country music
This is arms out
Bombs out, bombing music
This is launching music
This embalming fluid
Everybody get the fuck up
Get to stomping to it

This is monster music
This is country music
This is niggaz, this is bitches
This is all our music
This is marching music
This embalming fluid
Everybody get the fuck up
Get to stomping to it
My Kappa's, my sigma's, my clappers, my niggaz
My Alfa's, my Beta's, cowards and haters
Come style with the players, crack a thousand gators
Big gun, get wild and I'll spray you
Big gun, sit down for I spray you, or quick run
I'll shower you later, I don't mind nigga
I got nothin' but time nigga
Plus you ain't hard to find niggaz, three blocks from my niggaz
Where they squeeze glocks, divide niggaz
And that green top suplies niggaz, lean drop beside niggaz
Easedrop and watch niggaz, we cop and ride niggaz
Coke hard, go hard we block niggaz
Young Joe Clark lean on me, shots go off
Should've told you not to lean on me
Yeah, your bitch won't fuck you, I told her not to cheat on me
I think you're a clown she totally agrees with me
She comes over and she sleeps with me
Use the bathroom she pees on me
And goes home and eats with you
(Damn)
You a chump nigga, you a punk nigga
Get a grib, get your weight up nigga
This is monster music
This is country music
This is arms out
Bombs out, bombing music
This is launching music
This embalming fluid
Everybody get the fuck up
Get to stomping to it
This is monster music
This is country music
This is niggaz, this is bitches
This is all our music
This is marching music
This embalming fluid
Everybody get the fuck up

Get to stomping to it
Dip set let's get it on
Dip set let's get it on
Dip set let's get it on
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