

# 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 supplies 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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