

Monkey on My Back

Mistie

The fortune teller looked into my eyeballs
The wrinkles on her face about to crack
She said 'you best believe it,
You ain't goin' nowhere, unless you get that
Monkey off your back'
I made believe the devil made me do it
I was the evil leader of the pack
You best believe I had it all and then I blew it
Feedin' that fuckin' monkey on my back
If you put it a spoon man I would boot it
Some king whose mental house was just a shack
Where do you draw the line when all your friends are dyin'
You got to get that monkey off your back
Uh, uh, uh....
Your crystal ball is where you chase the dragon
She said, 'now' I bring me home his head inside a sack
But now you find your crystal balls are draggin'
Got to get that monkey off your back

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