

# Monster (DJ)

## Kanye West

I shoot the lights out  
Hide 'til its bright out  
Whoa, just another lonely night  
Are you willing to sacrifice your life?  
Ahh!Bitch I'm a monster no good blood sucker  
Fat motherfucker now look who's in trouble  
As you run through my jungles all you hear is rumbles  
Kanye West sample, here's one for exampleGossip gossip  
Niggas just stop it  
Everybody know (I'm a motherfucking monster)  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
Profit profit, nigga I got it  
Everybody know I'm a motherfucking monster  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at theUh,  
The best living or dead hands down huh?  
Less talk more head right now huh?  
And my eyes more red than the devil is  
And I'm bout to take it to another level bitch  
Don't matter who you go and get, ain't nobody as cold as this  
Do the rap and the track triple double no assist  
And my only focus is staying on some bogus shit  
Arguin' with my older bitch acting like I owe her shit  
I heard the beat the same raps that give the track pain  
Bought the chain that always give me back pain  
Fuckin' up my money so yeah I had to act sane  
Chi nigga but these hos love my accent  
She came up to me and said this the number two dial  
If you wanna make it number one your number two now  
This that goose an' Malibu I call it Maliboomyauh!  
God damn Yeezy how I hit 'em with a new style  
Know that motherfucker well, what you gon' do now  
Whatever ever I wanna do, gosh its cool now  
Nah gonna do, uh its a new now  
Think yo motherfucker really real need to cool out  
Cause you will never get on top off this  
So mommy best advice is to get on top of this  
Have you ever had sex with a pharaoh

I put the pussy in a sarcophagus  
Now she claiming I bruise her esophagus  
Head of the class and she just want a swallow-ship  
I'm living the future so the presence is my past  
My presence is a present kiss my ass Gossip gossip  
Niggas just stop it  
Everybody knows (I'm a motherfucking monster)  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
Profit profit, nigga I got it  
Everybody know I'm a motherfucking monster  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the Sasquatch, Godzilla, King Kong  
Lochness, Goblin, Ghoul, a zombie with no conscience  
Question what do all these things have in common  
Everybody knows I'm a motherfucking monster  
Conquer, stomp ya, stop your silly nonsense  
Nonsense none of you niggas know where the swamp is  
None of you niggas have seen the carnage that I've seen  
I still here fiends scream in my dreams  
Murder murder in black convertibles  
I kill a block I murder avenues, I!  
Rape and pillage a village, women and children  
Everybody wanna know what my Achilles heel is  
Love! I don't get enough of it  
All I get is these vampires and blood suckers  
All I see is these niggas I made millionaires  
Milling about, spilling there feelings in the air  
All I see is these fake fucks with no fangs  
Tryna draw blood from my ice cold veins  
I smell a massacre  
Seems to be the only way to back you bastards up Gossip gossip  
Niggas just stop it  
Everybody know (I'm a motherfucking monster)  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
Profit profit, nigga I got it  
Everybody know I'm a motherfucking monster  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the concert  
I'ma need to see your fucking hands at the Pull up in the monster  
Automobile gangster  
With a bad bitch that came from Sri Lanka  
Yeah I'm in that Tonka, color of Willy Wonka  
You could be the King but watch the Queen conquer  
OK first things first I'll eat your brains

Then I'mma start rocking gold teeth and fangs  
Cause that's what a motherfucking monster do  
Hairdresser from Milan, that's the monster do  
Monster Giuseppe heel that's the monster shoe  
Young money is the roster and the monster crew  
And I'm all up all up all up in the bank with the funny face  
And if I'm fake I ain't notice cause my money ain't!  
So let me get this straight wait I'm the rookie  
But my features and my shows ten times your pay  
Fifty K for a verse no album out!  
Yeah my money's so tall that my barbies gotta climb it  
Hotter than a middle eastern climate  
Find it, Tony Matterhorn dutty wine it, wine it  
Nicki on them titties when I sign it  
How these niggas so one-track minded  
But really really I don't give a F-U-C-K  
Forget barbie fuck Nicki she's fake  
She's on a diet but my pockets eating cheese cake  
And I'll say bride of Chucky is Child's play  
Just killed another career it's a mild day  
Besides Ye they can't stand besides me  
I think me, you and Am' should menage Friday  
Pink wig thick ass give 'em whip lash  
I think big get cash make 'em blink fast  
Now look at what you just saw I think this is what you live for  
Ah, I'm a motherfucking monster! I-I crossed the limelight  
And I'll-I'll let God decide-cide  
I-I wouldn't last these shows  
So I-I am headed home I-I crossed the limelight  
And I'll-I'll let God decide-cide  
I-I wouldn't last these shows  
So I-I am headed home I-I crossed the limelight (the limelight)  
And I'll-I'll let God decide-cide  
And I-I wouldn't last these shows  
So I-I am headed home

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