

(Here Comes) The Monster

Stuck Mojo

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh! Something wicked your way comes from
what I hear can I smell fear in the atmosphere of
Music. Tell me what the hell for 'cause we rock
hardcore giving you much, much more then you
bargained for. Now your locking the door? Im on
the prowl we're on the hunt for the weak we're out to
seek! (Pre Chorus) Suckers keep running. The same
old excuse, the verbal abuse, the riffs misuse
so you have no use for the Mojo crew!!!! And it'll get you!

(Chorus)

Here Comes the monster! Chitter, Chatter it doesn't matter ya
get crushed to dust like anti matter.

Time to release the beast from the southeast power
and finesse our style is rather unique. Ill fools from Atlanta busting out
like

doctor Bruce Banner. I am green with envy I just want my shot in the
industry. Im on the prowl we're on the hunt for the weak we're out to seek.
(PreChorus) (Chorus)

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