

monster

21 Savage

Power
The money and the fame make a monster
A monster
Power
The money and the fame make a monster
A monster
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh
Feelin' so good, might smoke somethin' (Ayy)
Hit it so good, might choke somethin' (Ayy)
Might pull out, the game so weak
Fuck it, you can go and have both of 'em
Zone 6 nigga, I come from
Neighborhood soundin' like, "Pop, pop" (Pop, pop)
Pick 'em up, roll 'em out
All of that drip drip there got young boy drop drop (Drop drop)
Ayy ayy (Ayy ayy), oh (Oh)
Where that money go? (Go)
I was livin' fast (Fast)
They gon' watch 'em slow ('Em slow)
All these niggas got six figures, they won't miss an O (O)
I'm gon' shoot they baby mama if I got the pole, oh, ayy (Ayy)
Bodyguards goin' through customs (Customs)
Both of them boys got handguns
'Cause most of your friends, can't trust 'em
Clout chasin' (Clout chasin')
Let me truth on the verse (Yeah)
If they paid you to do it, you don't gotta ask what you worth
Me and Savage, we came from the dirt
If you rappin' for money, you silly
This shit ain't a milli', this shit is a hundred
The industry savage and most of you average
Ain't 'fraid of no static, I'm bustin', I'm bustin'
He might be an addict, he drinkin' that 'Tussin
He know where you live, where you work
Do you trust him? (Nope)
Power
The money and the fame make a monster
A monster
Power

The money and the fame make a monster
A monster (Low blow) She below the belt, that's a low blow (Low blow)
She gon' try and blame it on YOLO (YOLO)
Niggas out here tryna rap beef (Rap beef)
I ain't givin' no free promo (No no)
He cuffin', he a cop like Robo (Robo)
I'ma pass her to the gang like Romo (Romo)
Brand new 'Rari, I'm solo (Solo)
Finna go shoppin' in SoHo (21)
You could dump me in the middle of the ocean
I'm still comin' out dry (Dry)
You can leave me in the jungle with bears and tigers
I'm comin' out fly (Fly)
I'll take the stand for my brother
Put my hand on the Bible, I'm still gon' lie (On God)
You can have all the fame in the world
All the money in the world, won't stop no cry (Straight up)
Pain and the hunger made a savage (Savage)
Came from the bottom, disadvantaged ('Vantaged)
Then I started livin' my dreams (My dreams)
That shit turned me to an addict (An addict)
It ain't 'bout the money, you can have it (You can have it)
Shawty got a booty, I'ma grab it (I'ma grab it)
In the fast lane, tryna dodge traffic (Skrrt skrrt)
But I ain't never dodged no static (On God)
War wounds, I got scars (21)
Teachers told me I wouldn't be nothin' but I went far (21)
I could pay your salary for ten years with one car (21)
All the pain and all the struggle made a superstar (21, 21, 21) Power
The money and the fame make a monster
A monster
Power
The money and the fame make a monster
A monster

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>