

B.o.B, Created A Monster

ah ha ah ha, oooooo, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, wahoooooooooooo wahoooooooo-oooo wahoooo
well im trapped on a rollercoaster
and they won't let me go so it's totally bogus
and every single lady gets cold and colder
till my mood gets low like below the sofa.
can somebody tell me where to go?
somewhere far away where it can't go wrong
there's way to many snakes on this globe
now everybody sing it, now everybody sing it
we've created a monster, created a monster
but nobody wants 'em, but nobody wants 'em
we've created a monster, created a monster
but nobody wants to kill it
so long, but since there's nowhere to go,
I guess I'll be on the road
wherever my soul will go
goodbye, so long
(well where you goin') outer spae-eee-yaa-eee-yay-eee-yace
outer spae-eee-yaa-eee-yay-eee-yace outer spae-eee-yaa-eee-yay-eee-yace. goodbye so long.