

# Kool Moe Dee, Monster Crack

(Monster Crack)

1986 - return of the horror flicks  
More deadly than The Omen , a killer and a showman  
Like the devil in The Exorcist  
But this flick can cause a heart attack  
Cause it's more than action-packed  
It's alive and killin and the star is a villain  
And his name is Monster Crack  
The crack monster

He talks to ya like he's alive  
And when he talks like bees to a hive  
The people come runnin, the older and the young'in  
The place he lives in is the house they hung in  
He wants your money, only your money  
He'll make you feel good for a real fast twenty  
The bill is passed and the dollars go fast  
The feeling is high but the high don't last  
Long enough for you to even read a paper  
But you still thirst and hunger for the vapor  
Although he is an animate, he'll make you feel  
That he can breathe, think, talk and bleed for real  
You should stay away cause all he's about  
Is just makin you broke and stringin you out  
It only takes one kiss and a deep, deep breath  
Then you're hooked for life cause it's the kiss of death

Like savoir-faire he's everywhere  
He'll hook an innocent baby cause he don't care  
He loves to eat, girls and boys, and he's nothin but poison  
The biggest ????? of Michael Jackson he's makin noise in  
The streets he's notorious, to pushers he's glorious  
To girls he's a pimp cause he turns em to the whoriest  
Materialistic nymphomaniacs  
That'll do anything for Monster Crack  
Give away her body, steal from her brother  
Fight her father or sell her mother  
Cause when you're possessed by Crack, God bless  
Your soul, cause he'll take the rest

The power of the mind should not be wasted  
But the agony of defeat is always tasted  
By those who chose to willingly oppose  
???????? instead they follow their nose  
And the more you get, the more you want  
You're killin your brain out, so later on it'll haunt  
You you become insatiable, you can't get enough  
When your money gets low, things really get rough  
It's your only objective, you lose all perspective  
On life, you're obsessed, possessed and defective  
Losin weight and disappearin but still perseverin  
Your body tells you no, but all you're hearin  
Is the crack talk

In South Africa many a brother died  
Tryin to fight back against apartheid  
Bombs are flying, people are dying  
Terrorists terrorizing and the whole world's trying  
To prevent another war, but I got a surprise  
There's already - one right before your eyes  
And we're nowhere near, the end this is only the beginning  
Until this point the Crack has been winning  
Weakening hearts, corrupting minds

A stone cold killer, very easy to find  
And once he's caught by the law, he can't go to jail  
Cause he's nothin but a little piece of matter for sale  
Usin people like pawns in the game of chess  
And he is the king, more powerful than the rest

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