

King (feat. Russell Simmons & DJ Logic)

O.A.R.

Hey king, here come the wanderer
Coming back into town for the money
Oh king, he's just a warrior
So you better lay low, be ready
Hey king, here come the wanderer
Coming back into town, it ain't pretty
Oh, down with the emperor, I hear 'em yelling
Go on and make the money drop
He got a feeling but he can't decide
Where to get started, the king better hide
You see, it took minutes to change
And just like that brought me back into frame
You couldn't ever wanna forget it
I got a ten track mind willing to bet it, you know
You won't believe it, coming down the mountain
I'm running like the devil 'cause he's hot on my heels
I refuse to burn through these shoes
So much running got me burned out for years
Got a feeling that I won't deny
Time to get started, the king better hide
Hey king, I'm just a wanderer
Coming back into town, it ain't pretty
Oh king, I'm just a warrior
So you better lay low, get ready
Hey king, I'm no murderer
And if I was you'd be gone in a minute
Oh king, we're all wanderers
So you better get ready, make the money drop
Hey, hey, hey, hey
You don't believe me but soon you will
One last thing that you can put in your will
These years are coming but they're going too quick
So I don't have time to deal with this
I'm a wanderer came back for more
Non violent but I'll do it before
I'll help you open up, hey
Oh, oh, what the people don't know
Never really did till you're told so
So I got a feeling and it won't stop
Open up the doors, let me break down your shop
I know you hear me coming
That it wasn't gonna be
The prettiest thing that you ever did see
The king going down, hey
Look out, look out, hey
Look out, look out, hey

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

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